



AAB

Lodoïska

Comedie
en trois Actes, en proses
Paroles de Monsieur de Jaure
mise en Musique
par
Monsieur Kreuser

Nimrod

Introduzione

Tympani

Trombe in C dur

Cornii in C

Oboe

Flauti piccoli

Violini

pp

pp

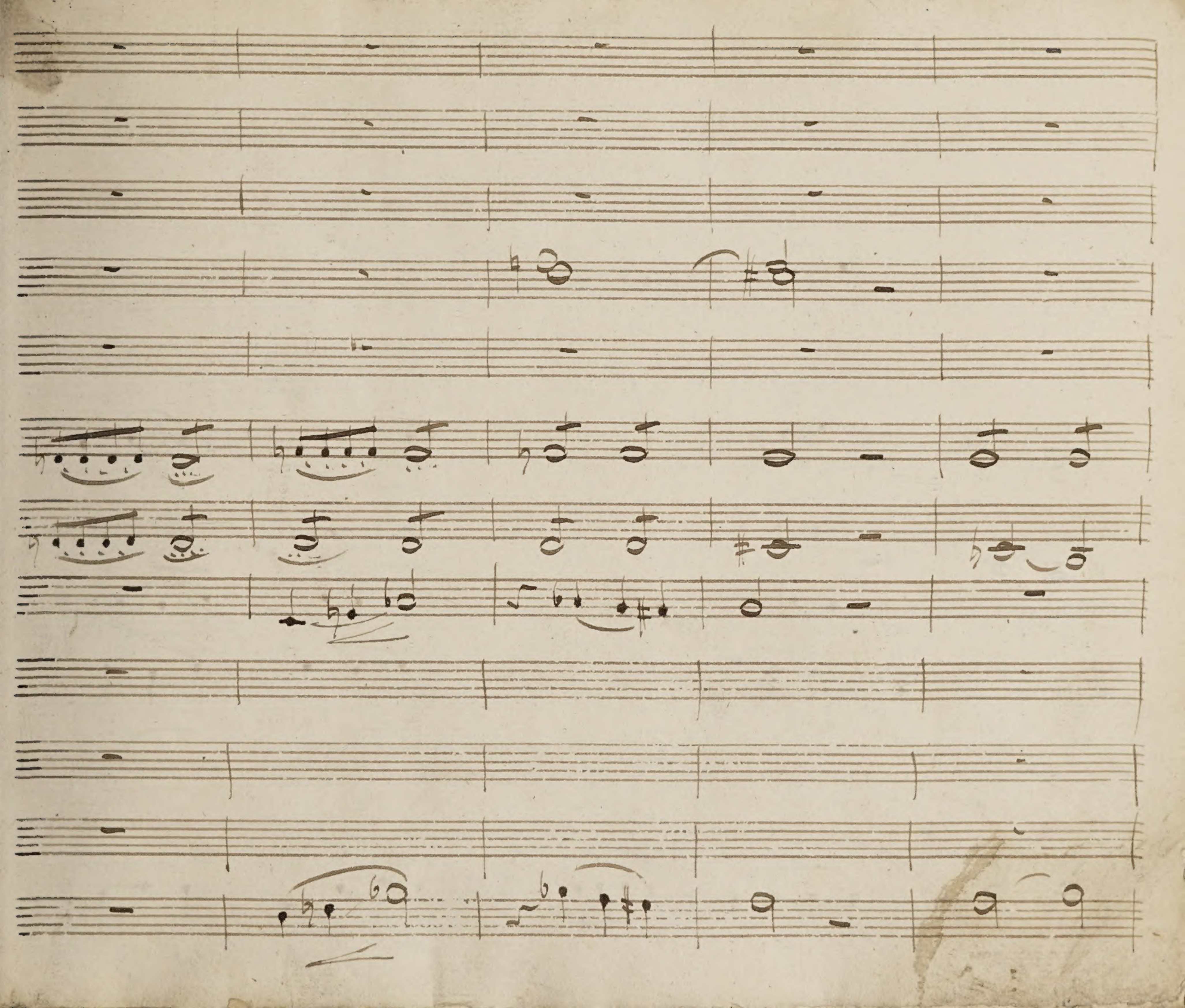
Viole

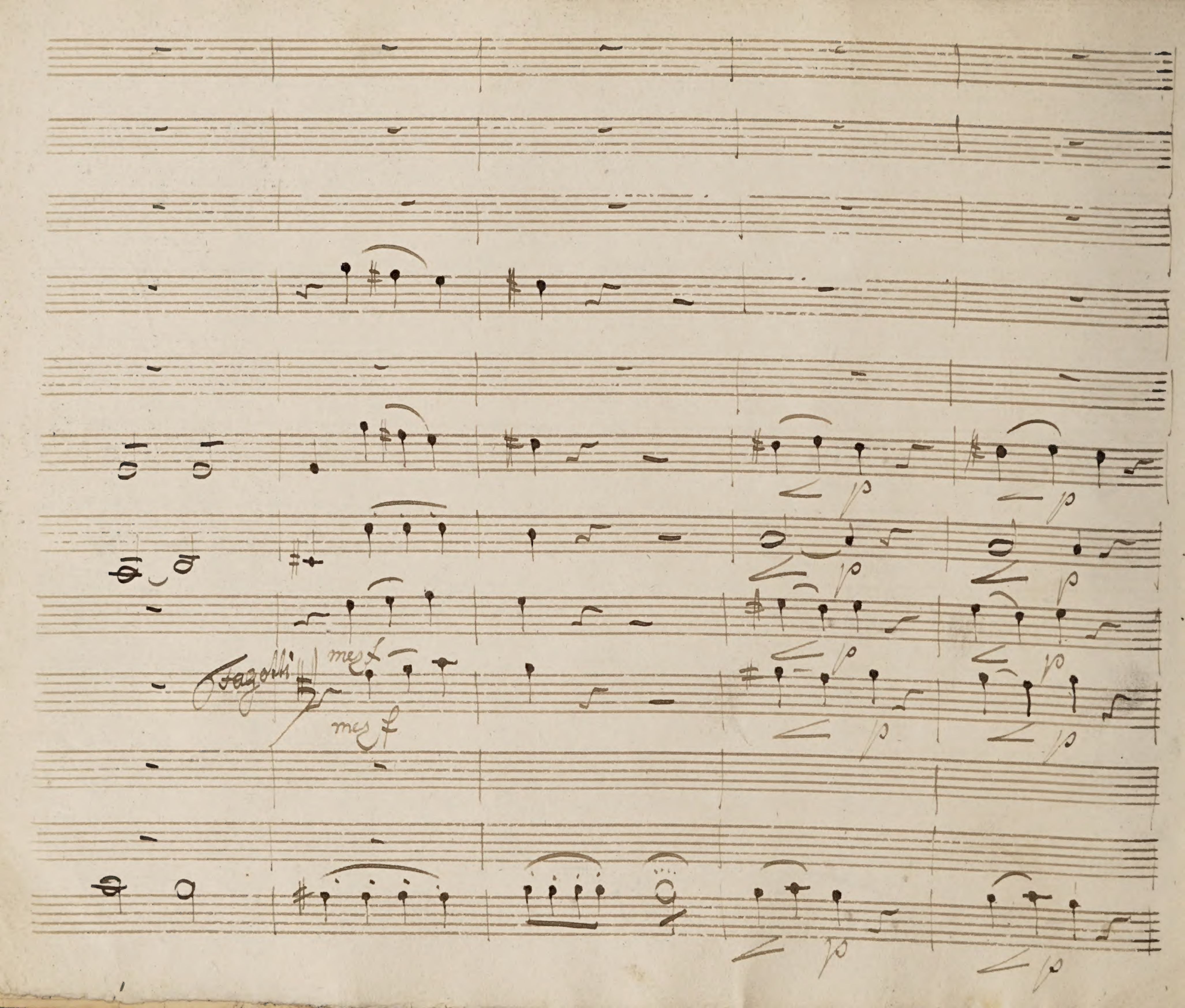
Fagotti col Basso

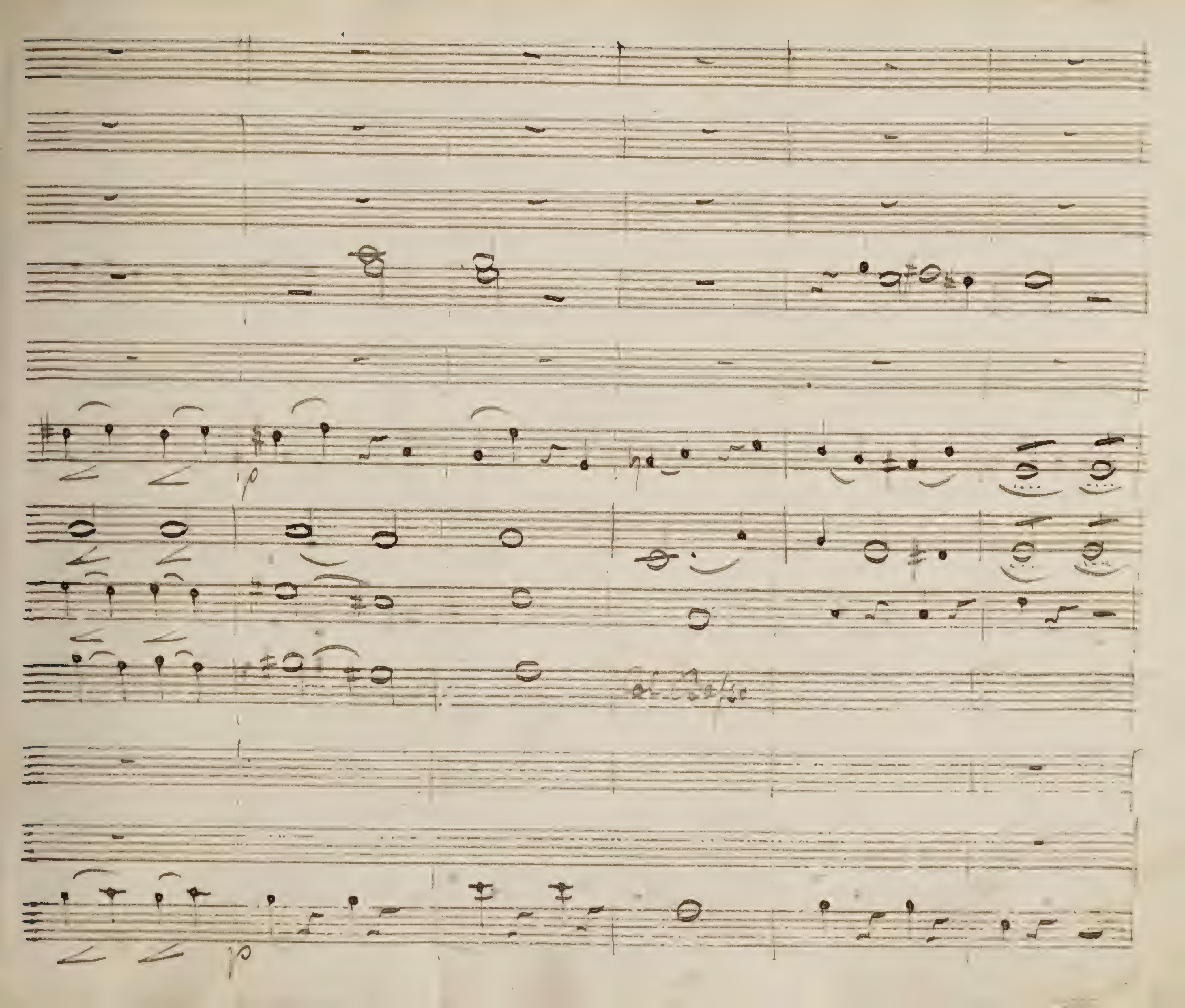
Soprano

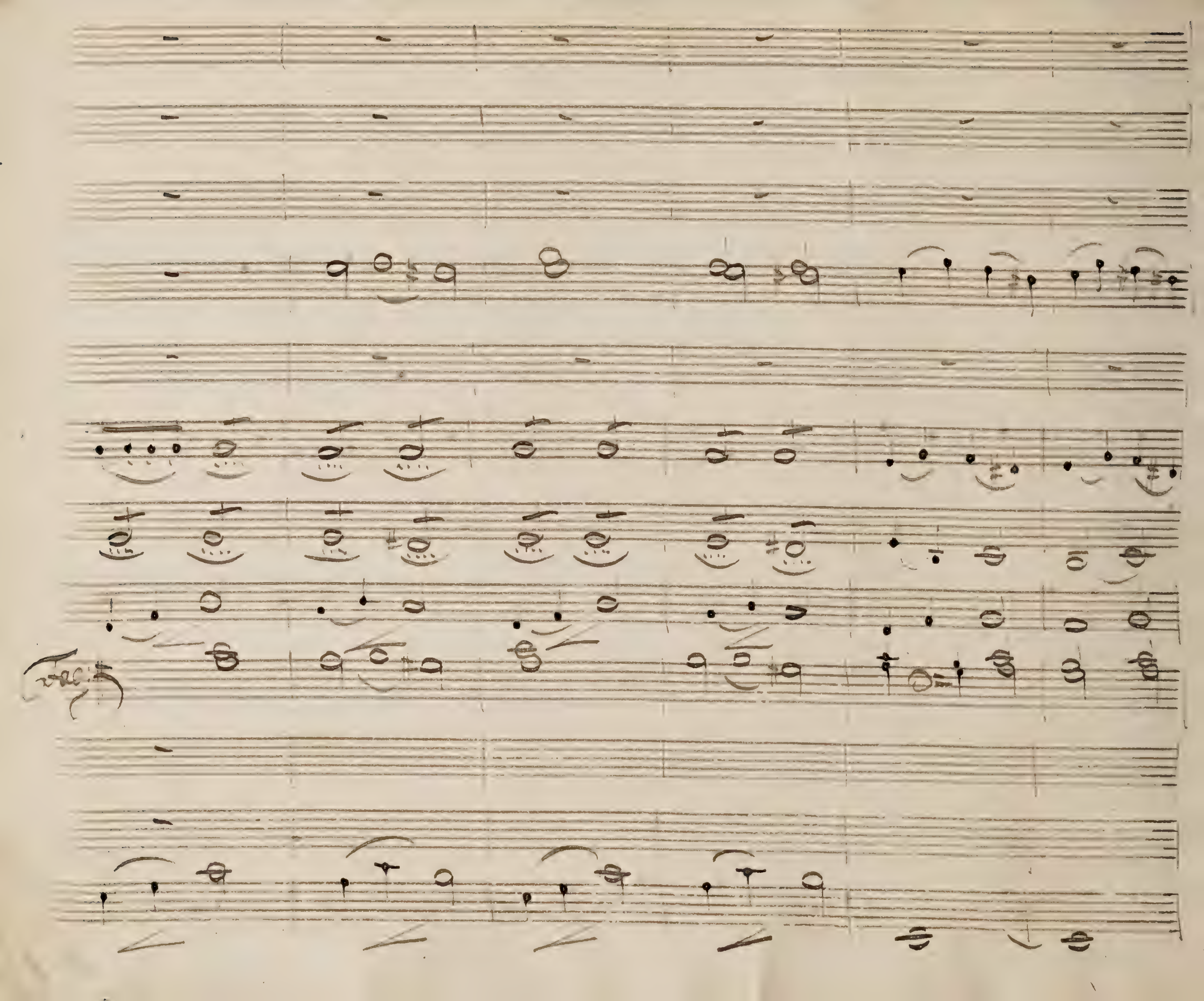
alto

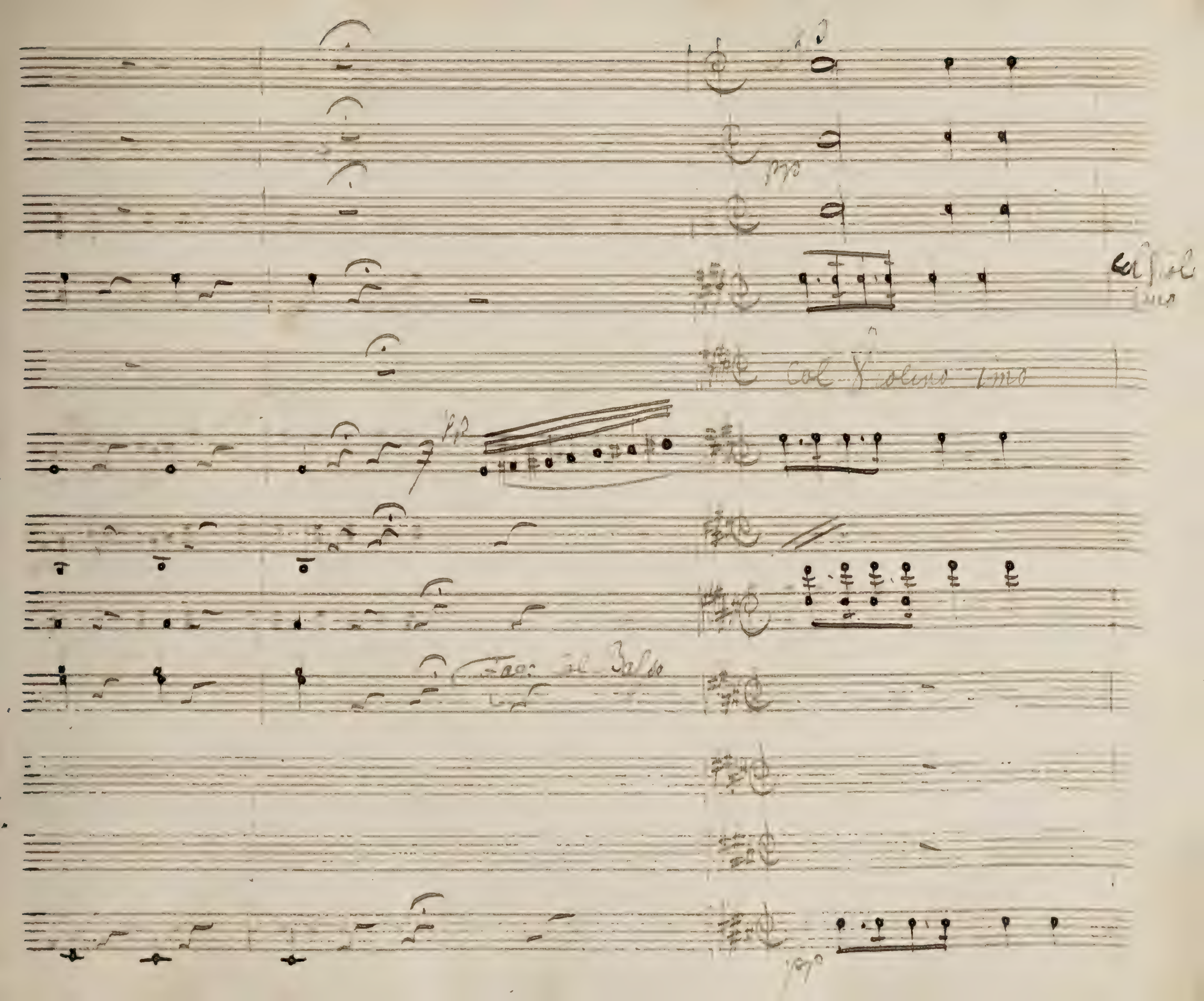
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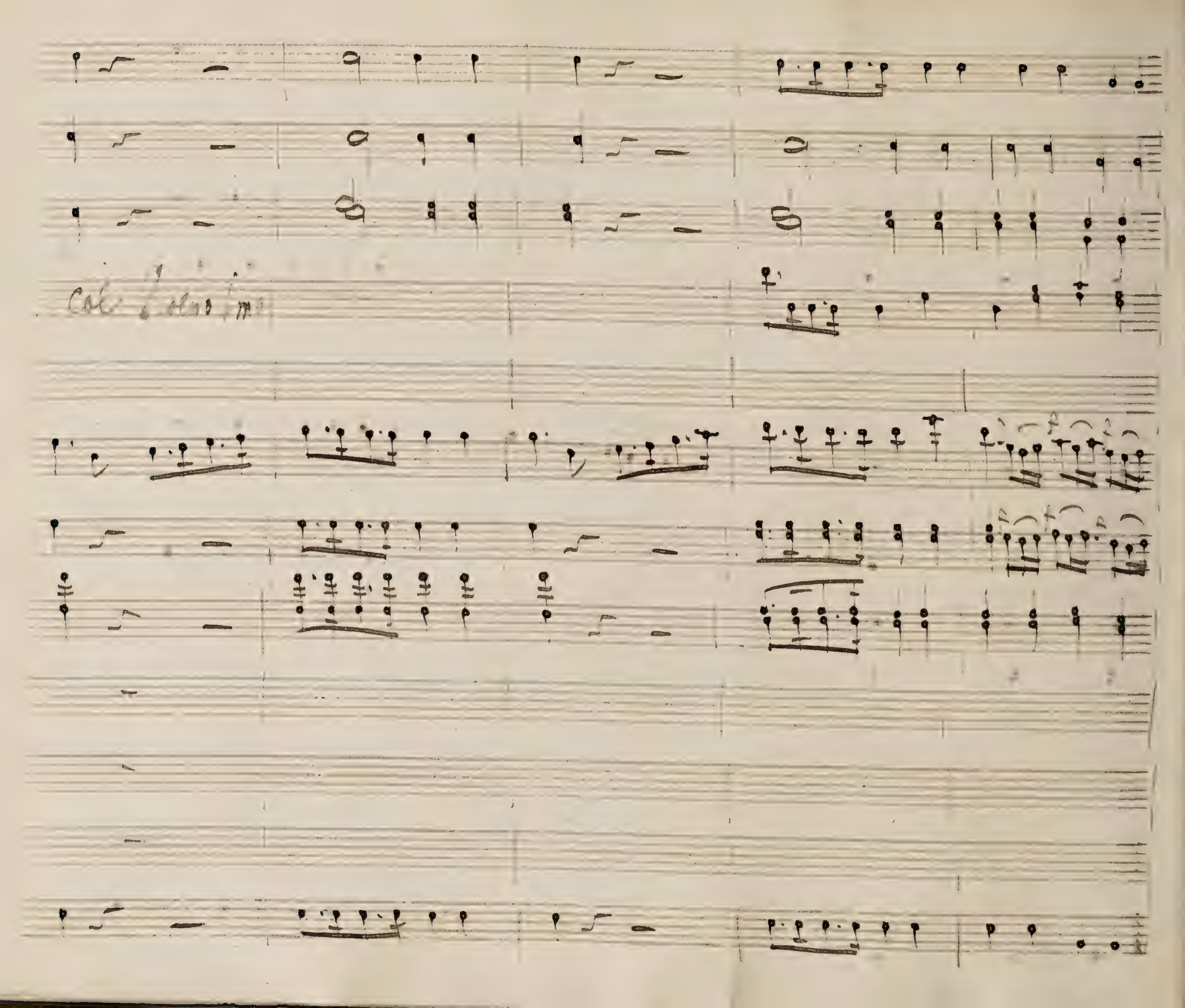


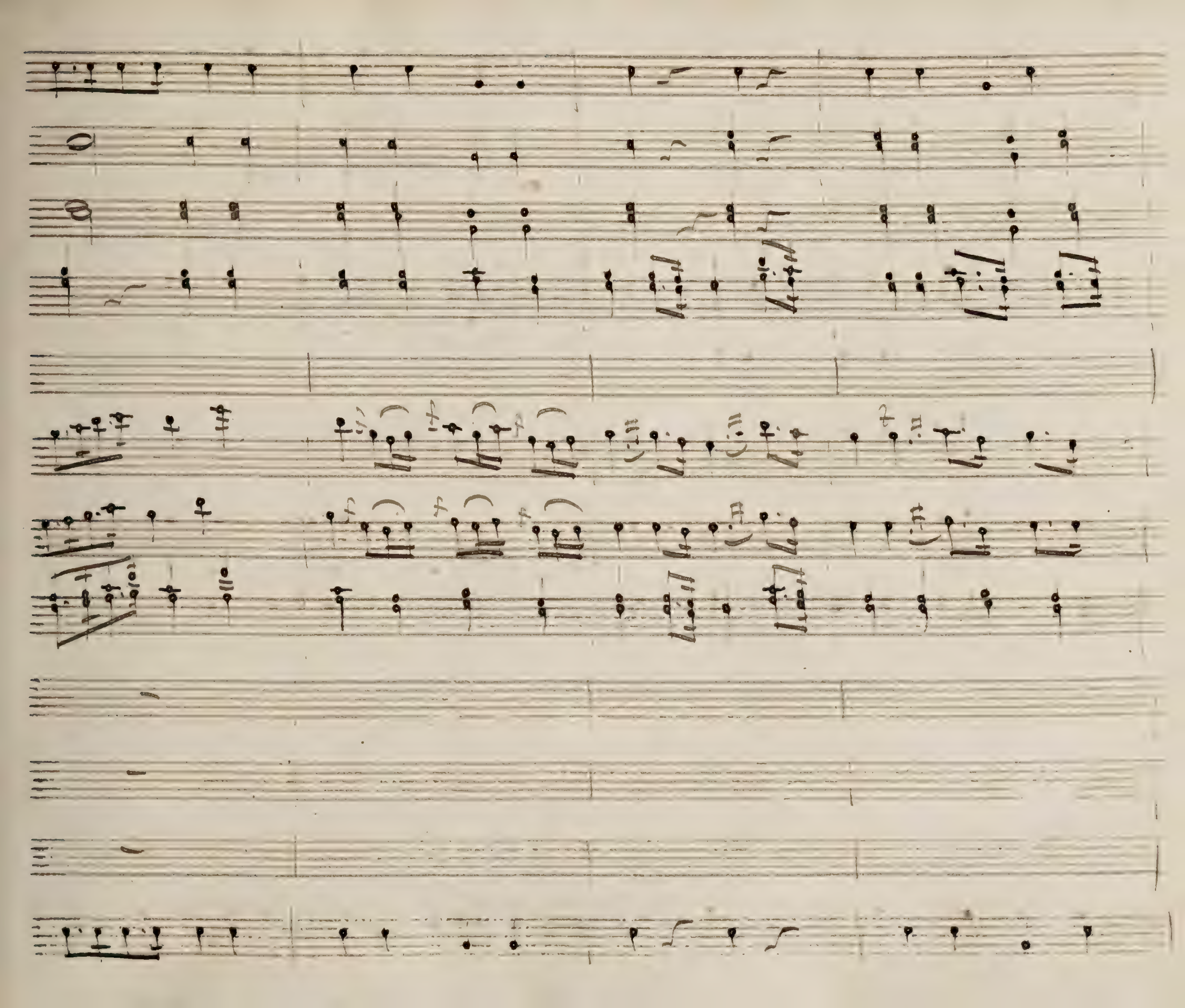

Fagotti
mez f
mez f

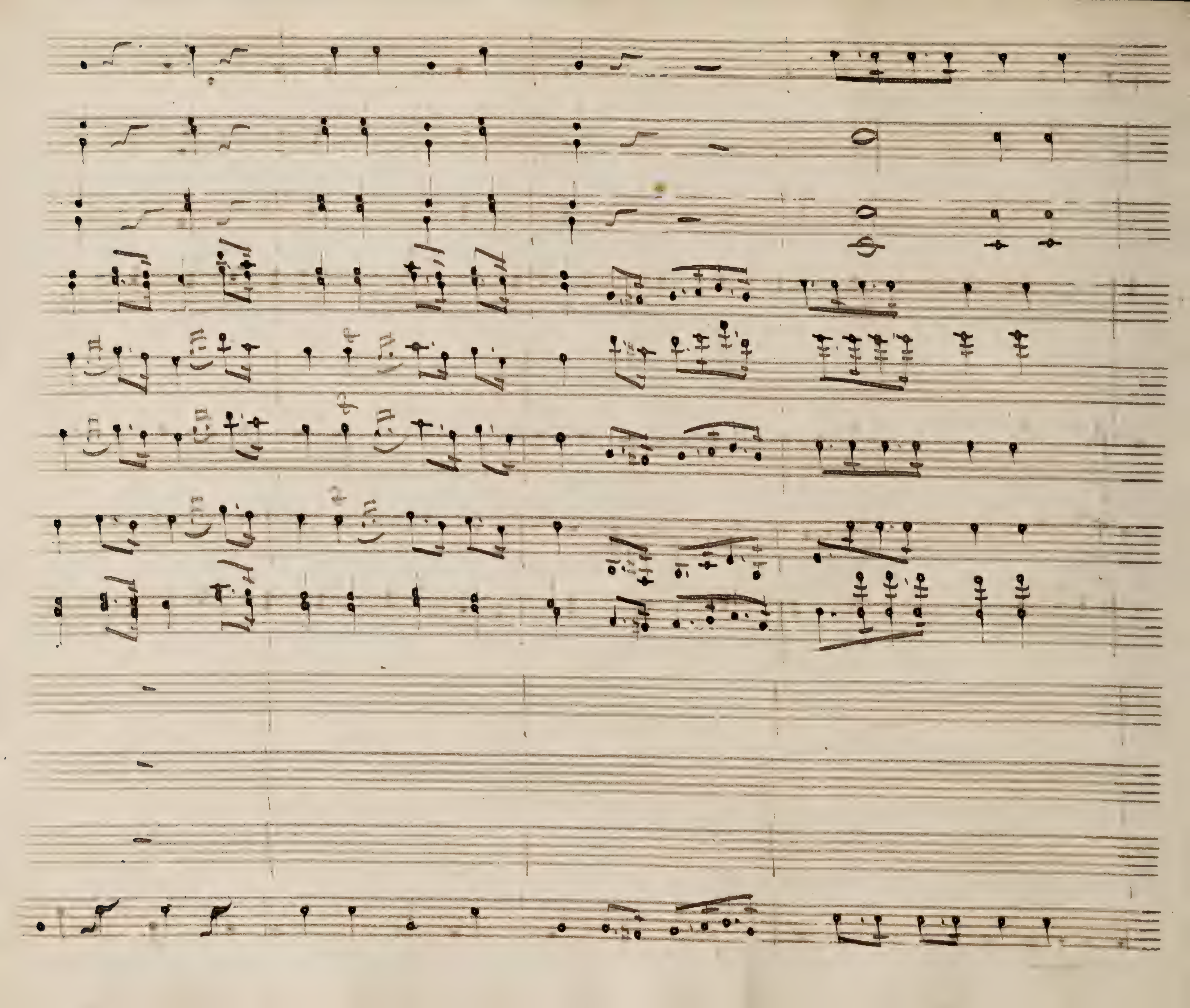

p
p

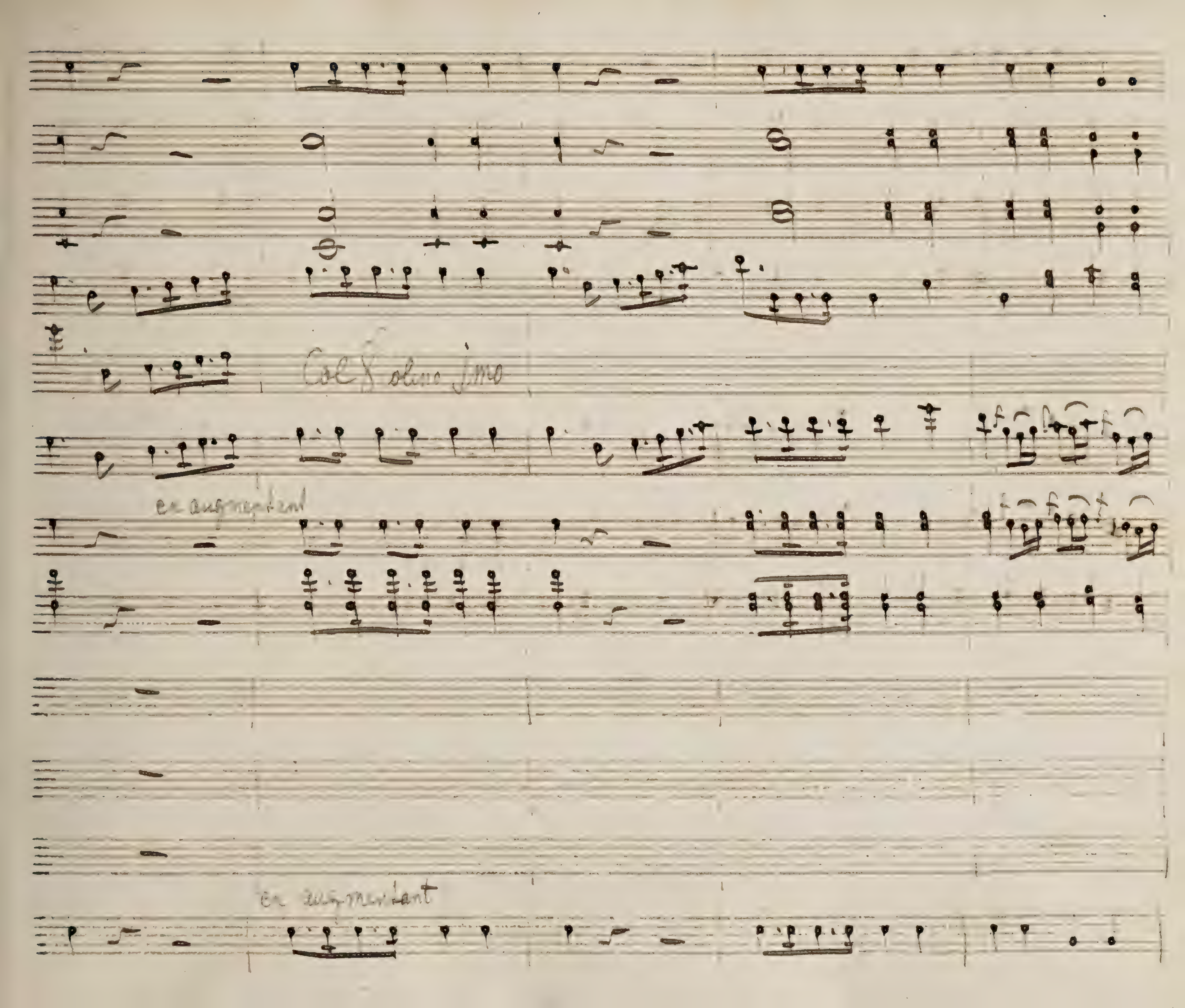


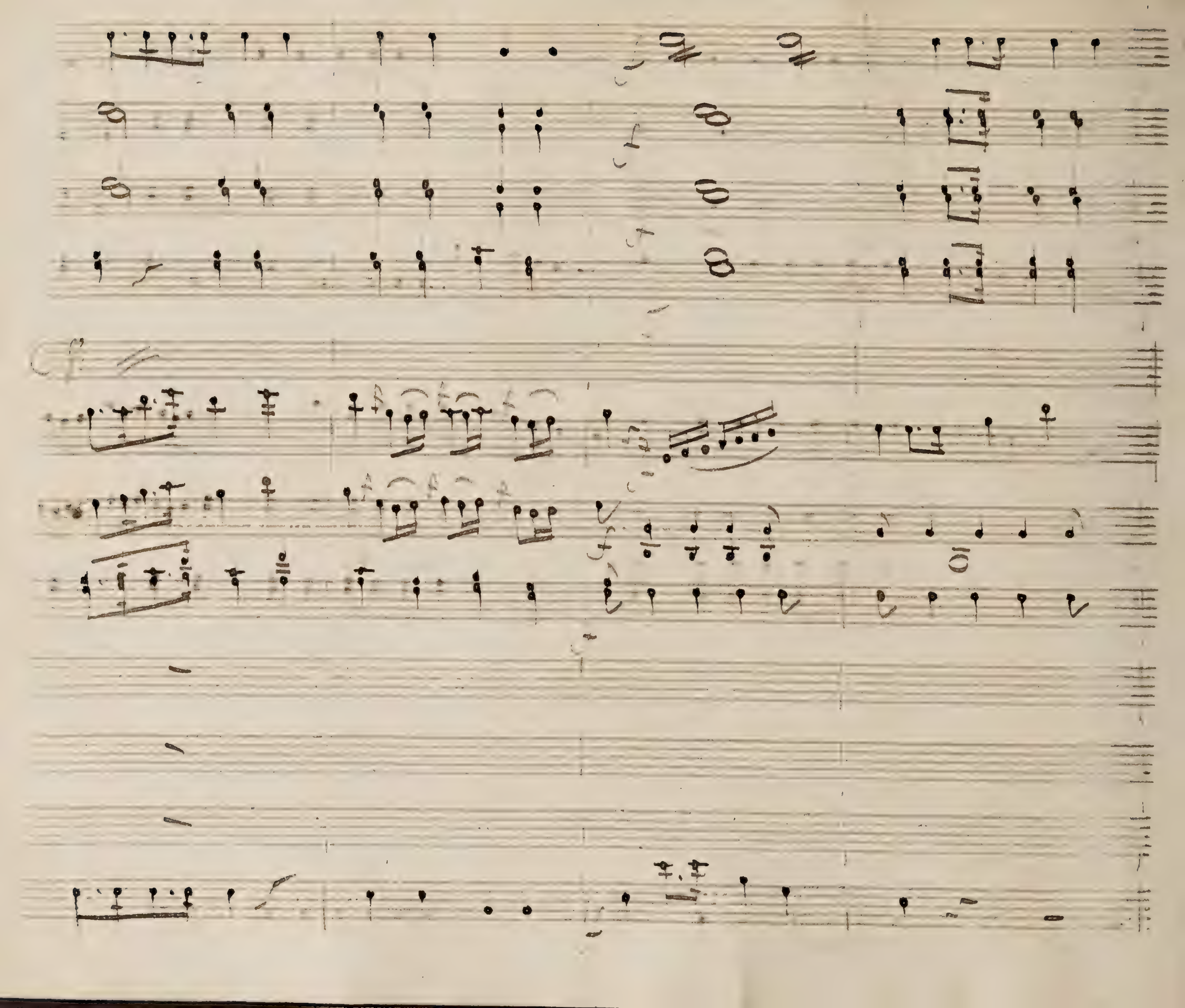

Col Violino 1mo

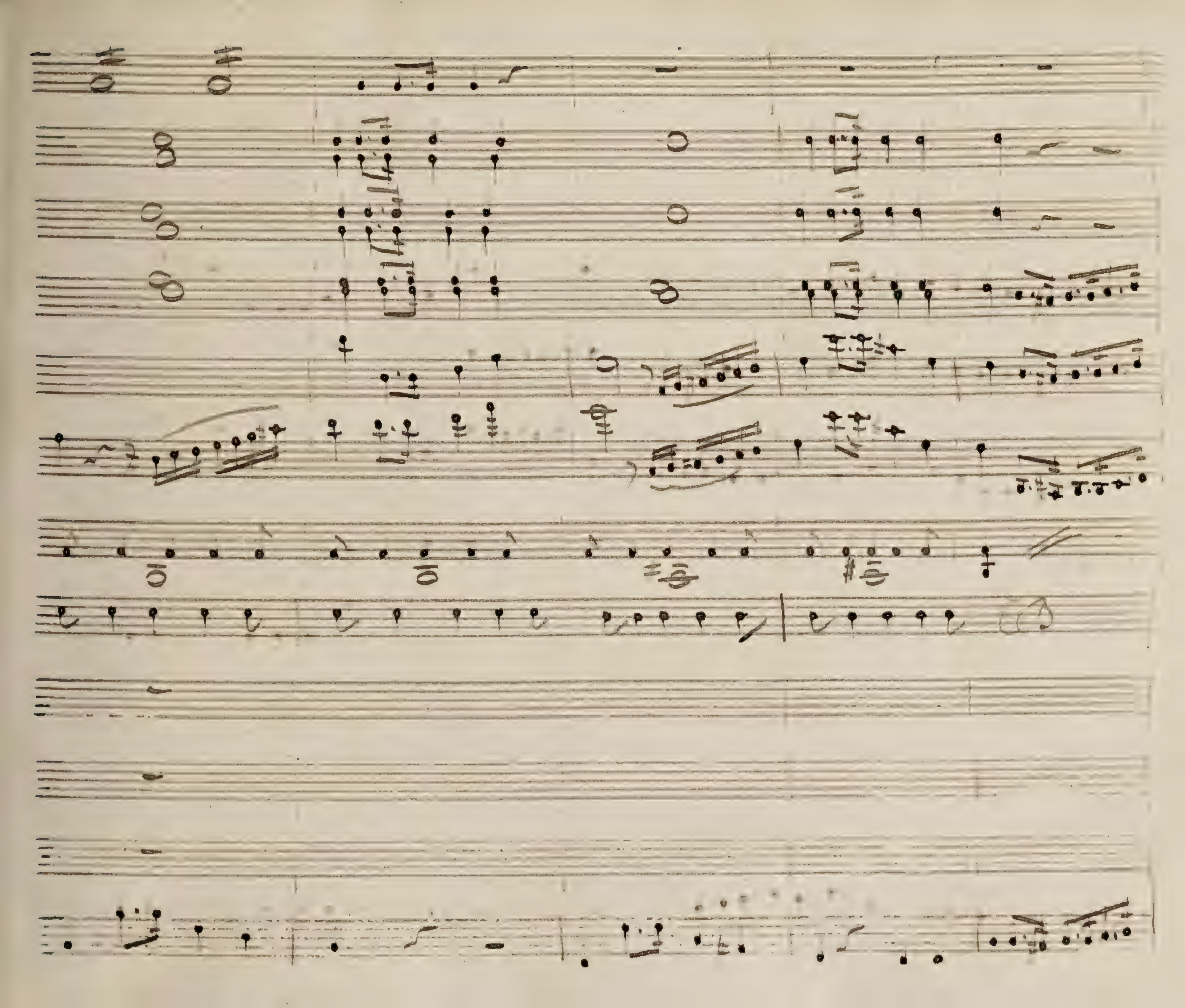


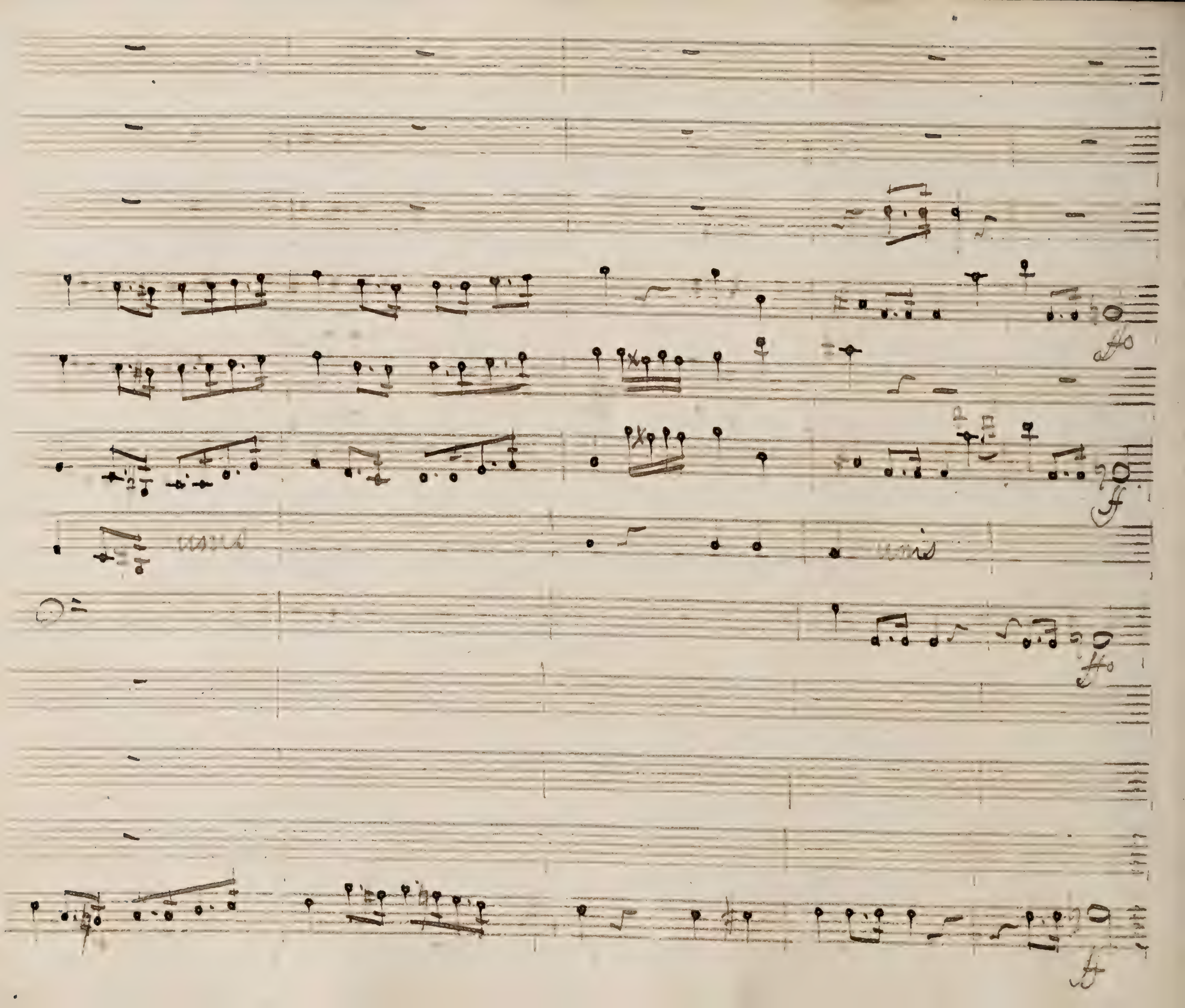


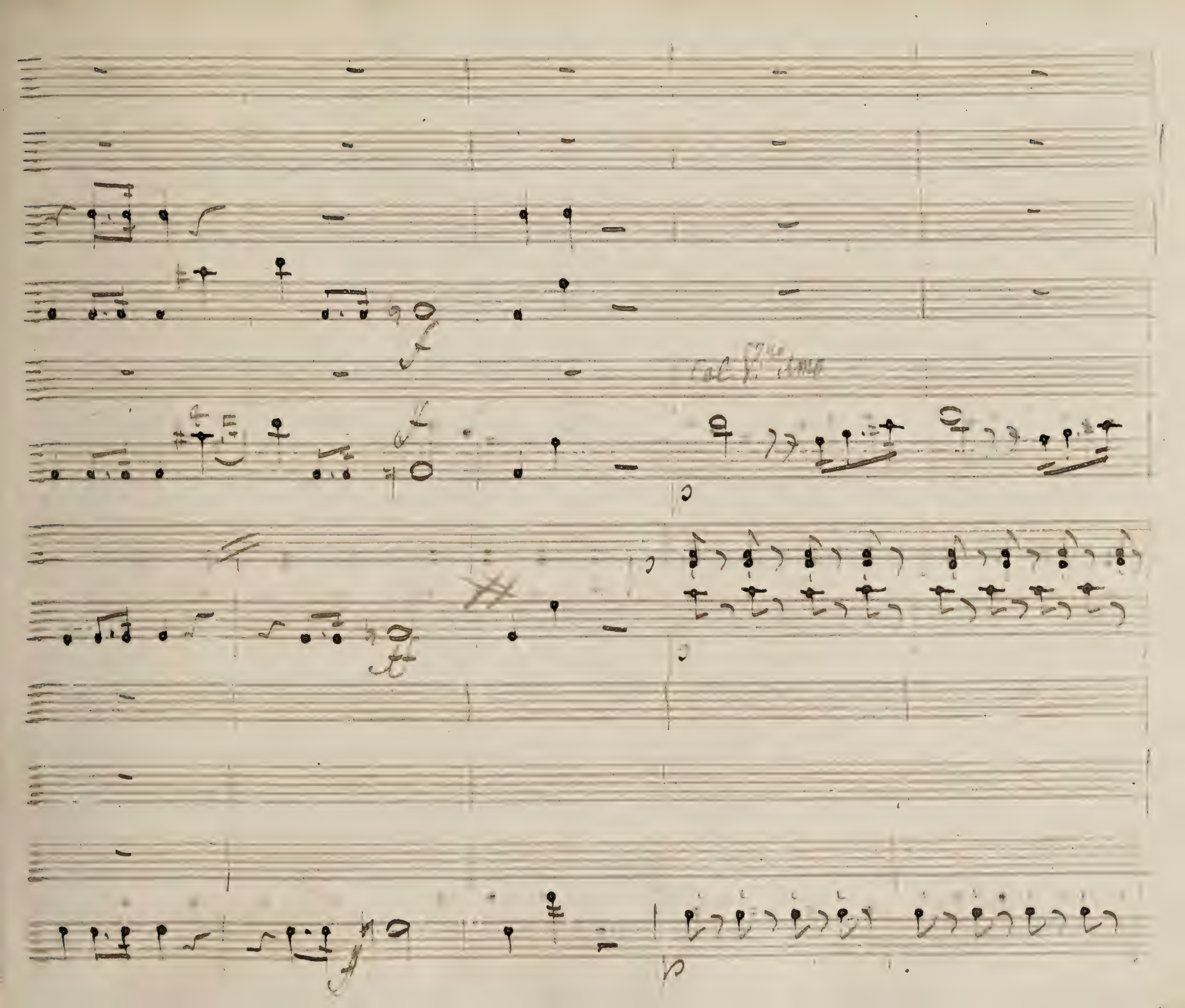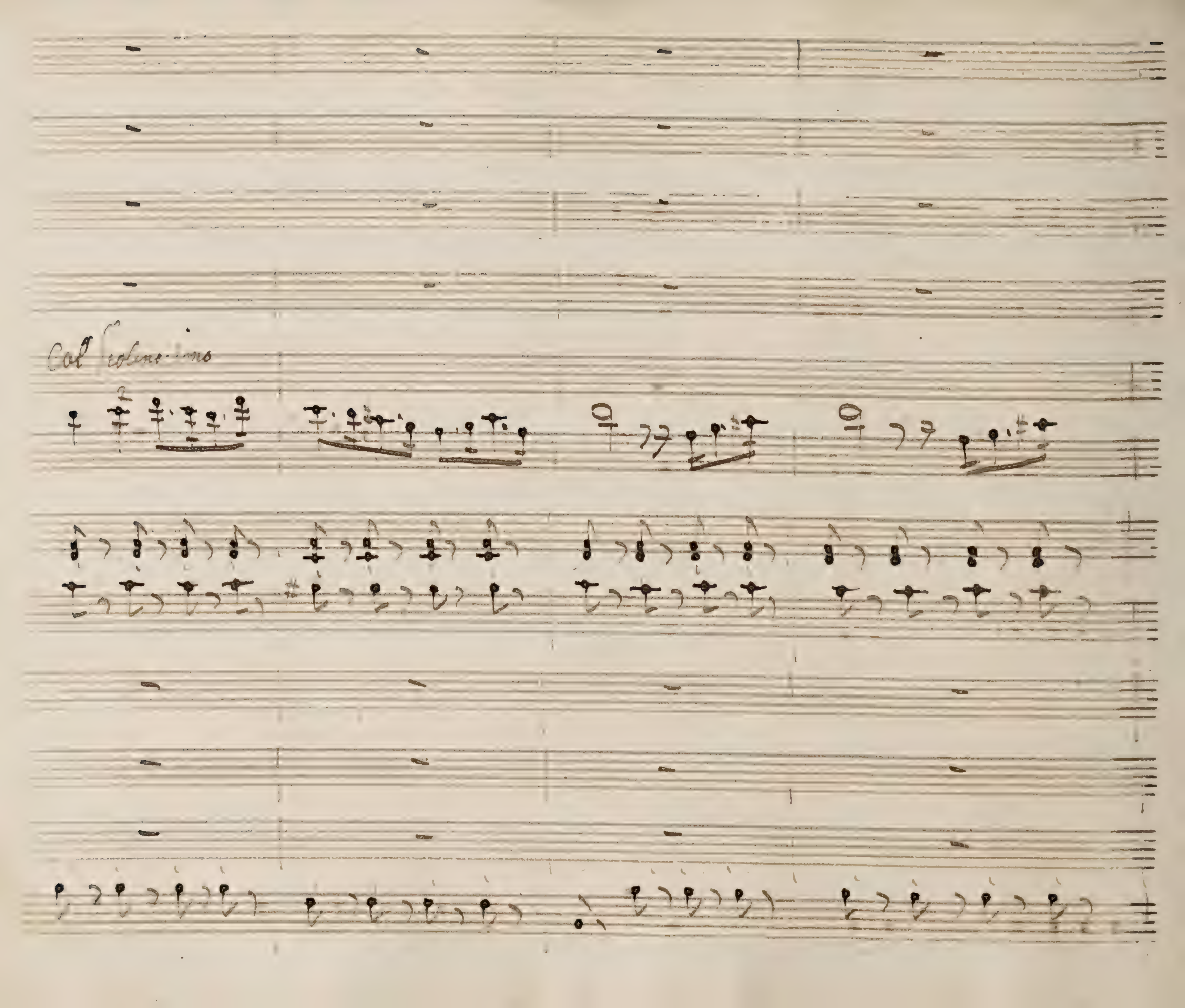



Col 8 olino Imo
f
f
f
en augmentant
f
f
En augmentant

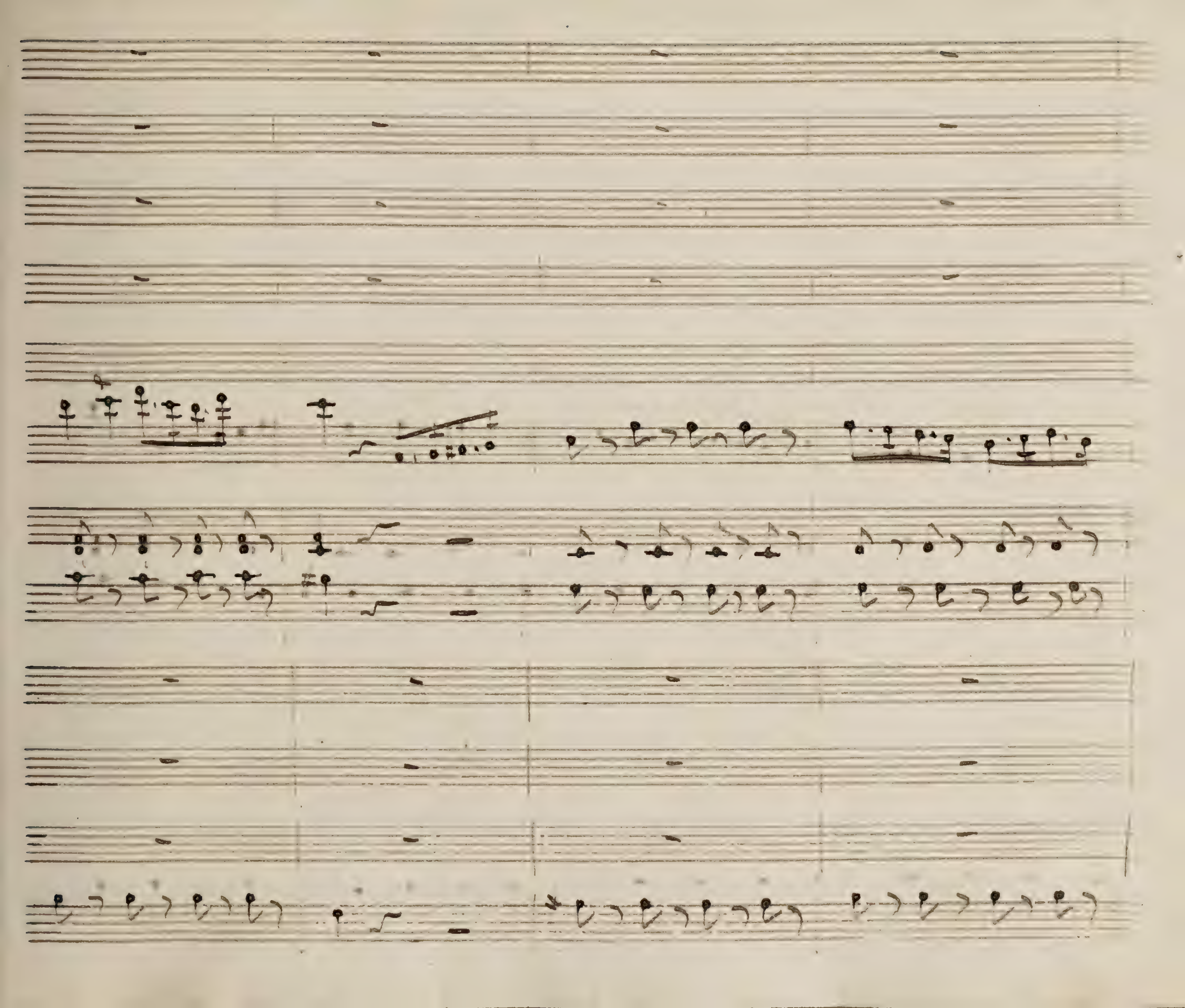


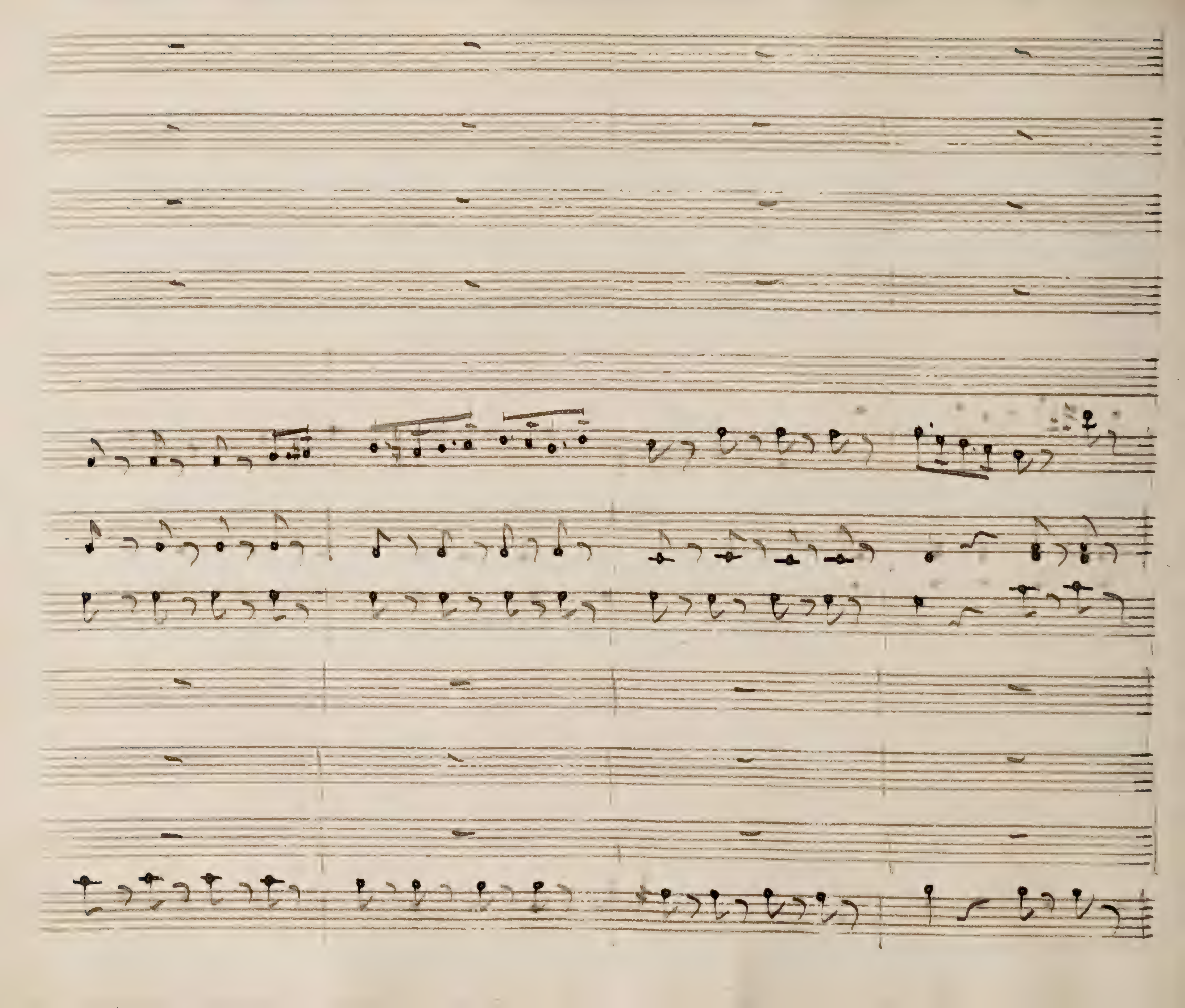


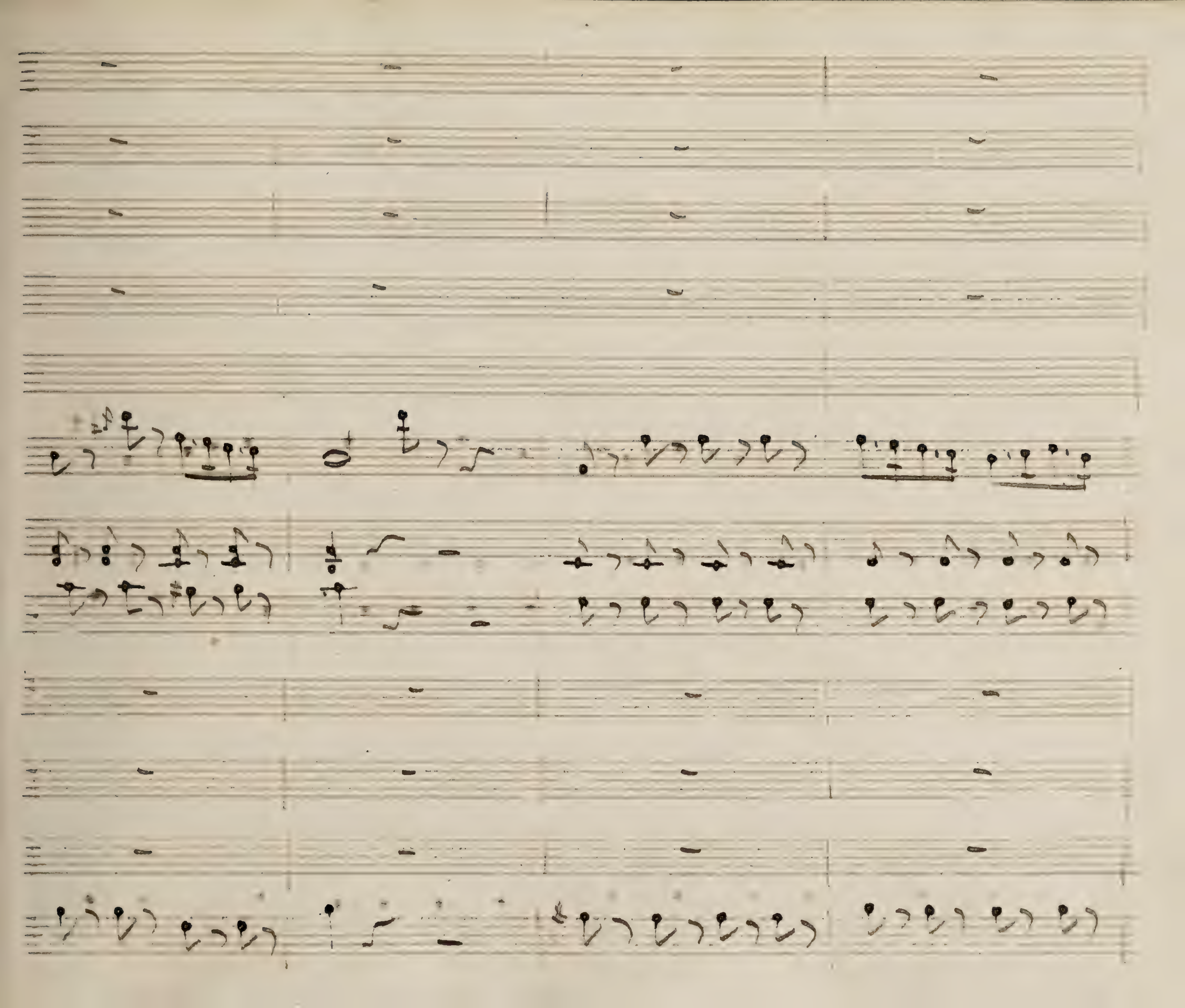


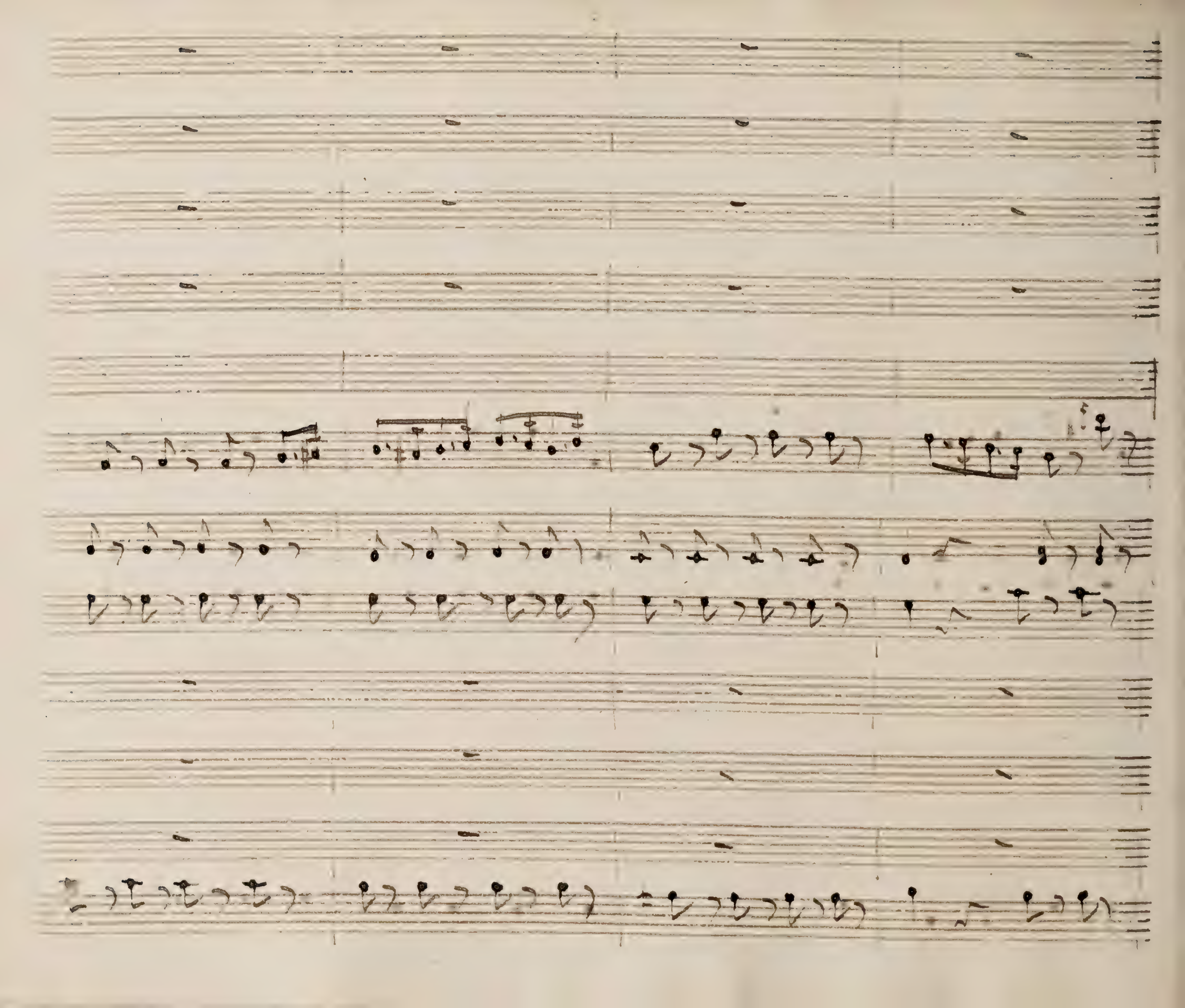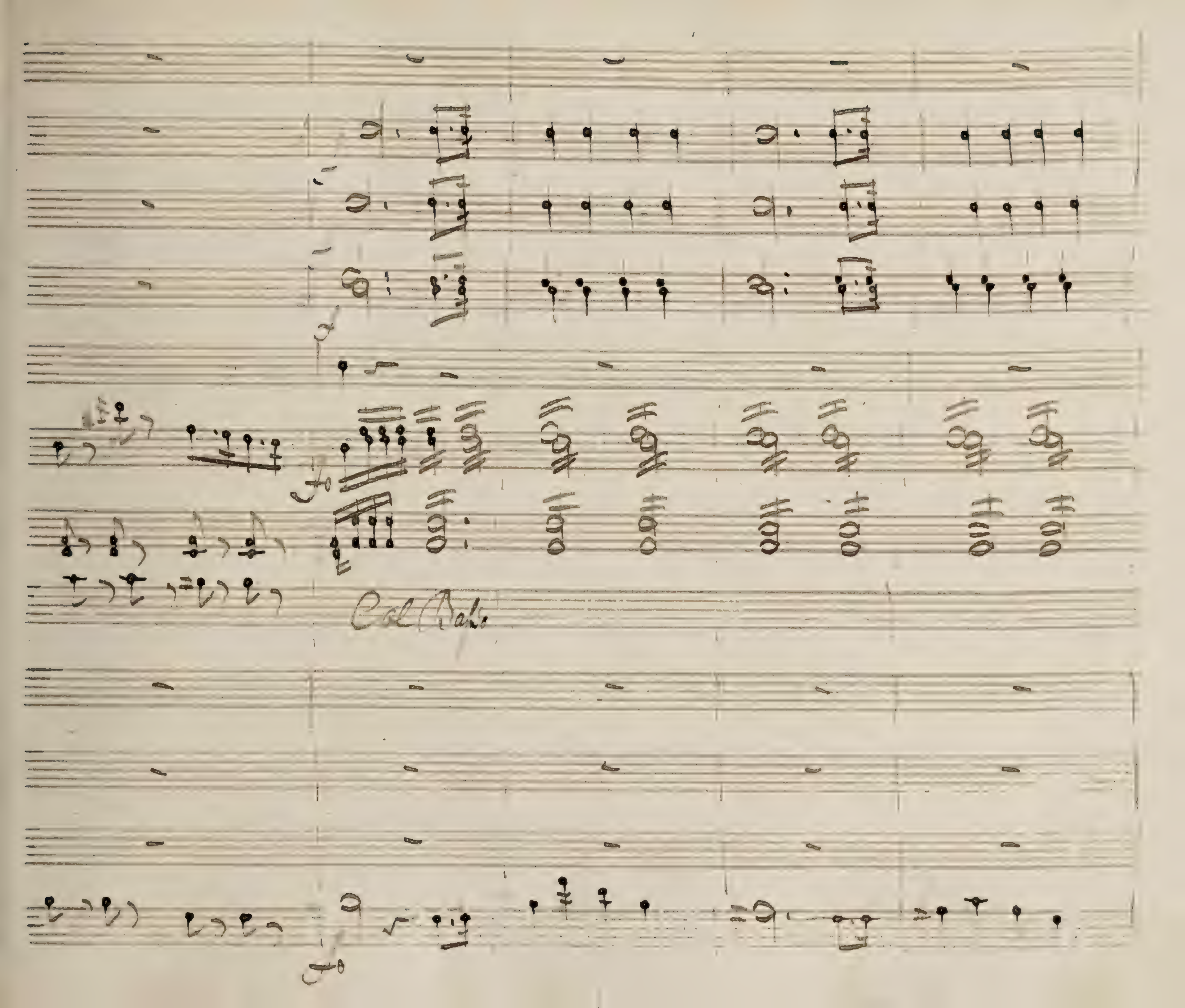



Col Violino

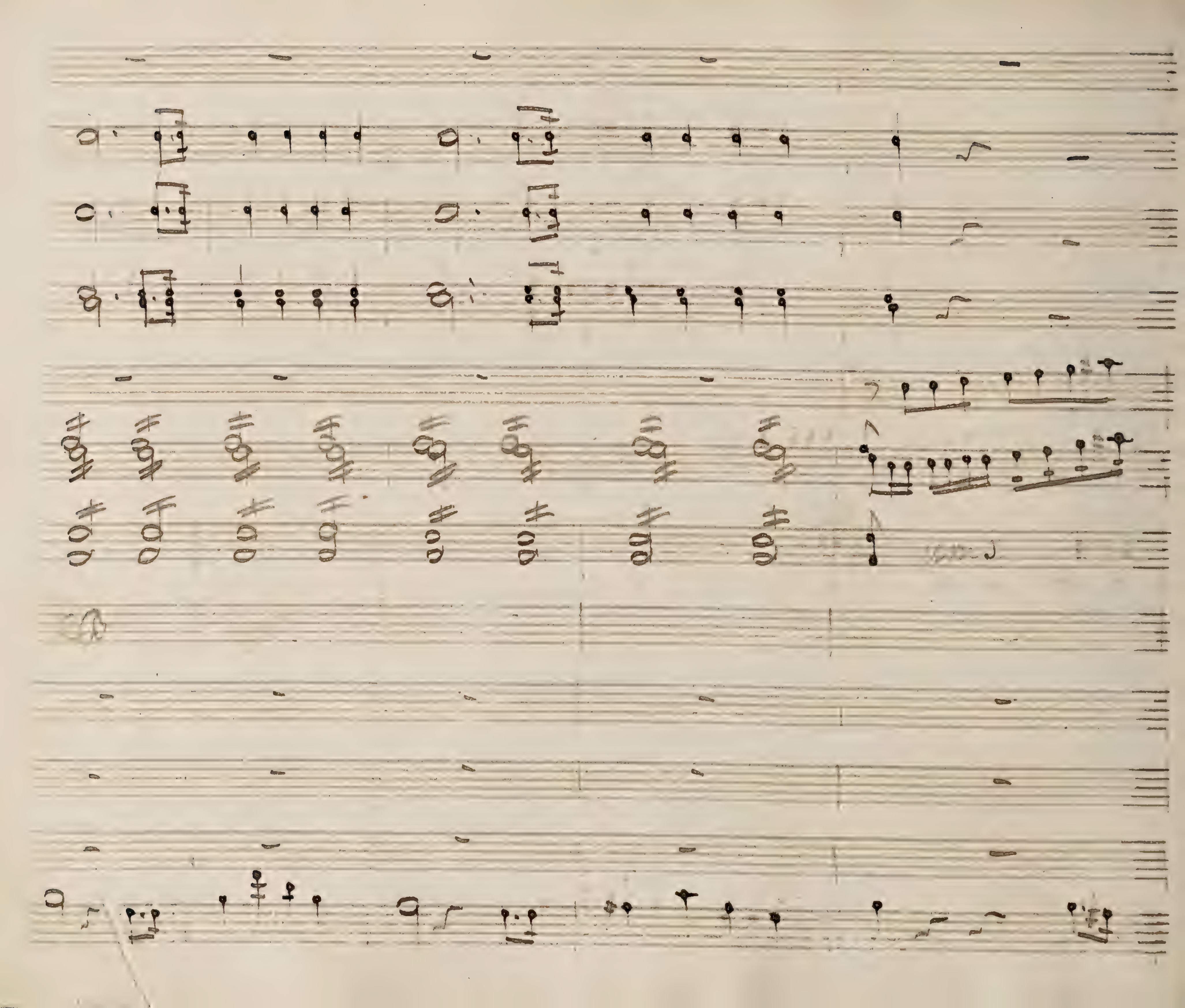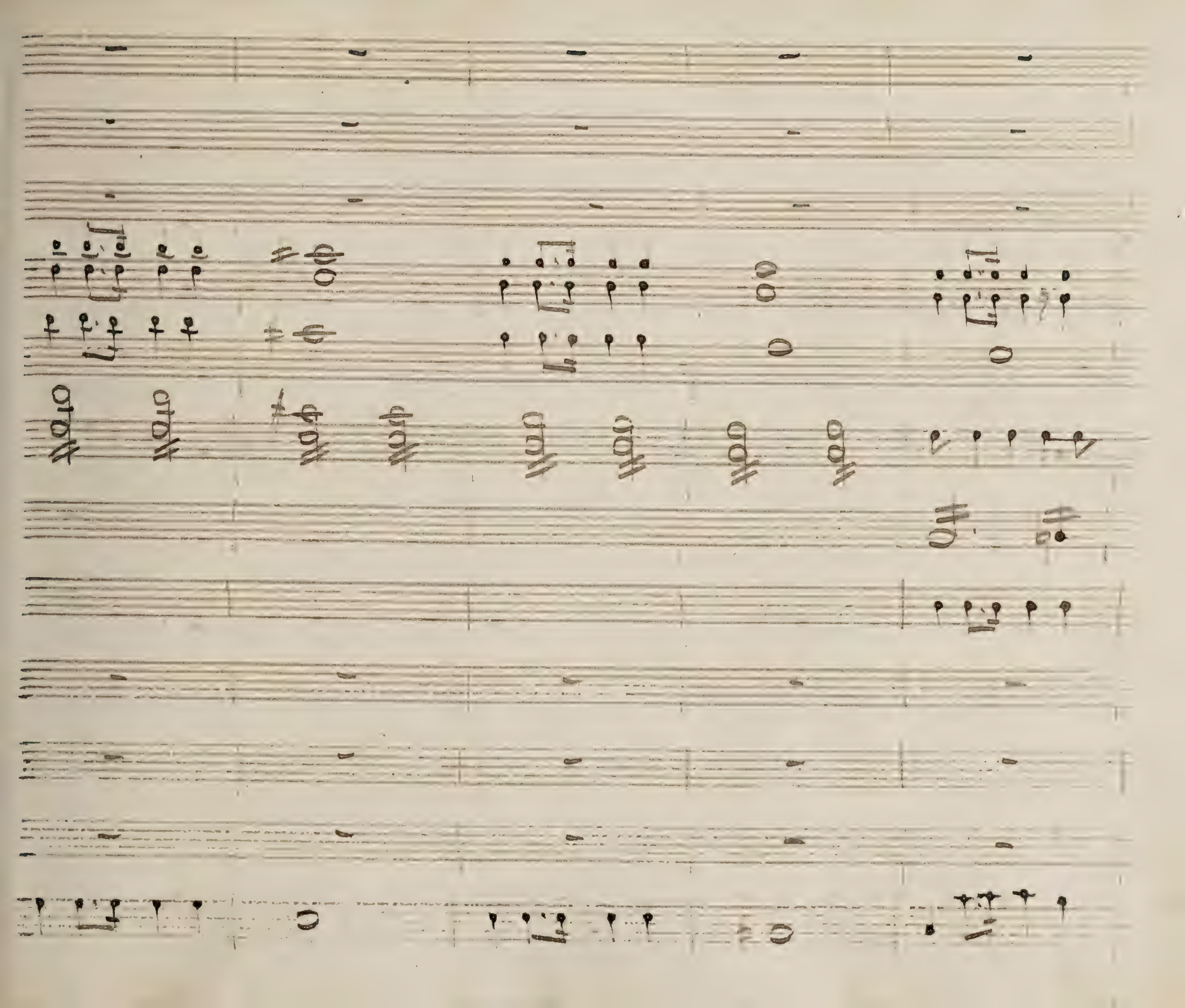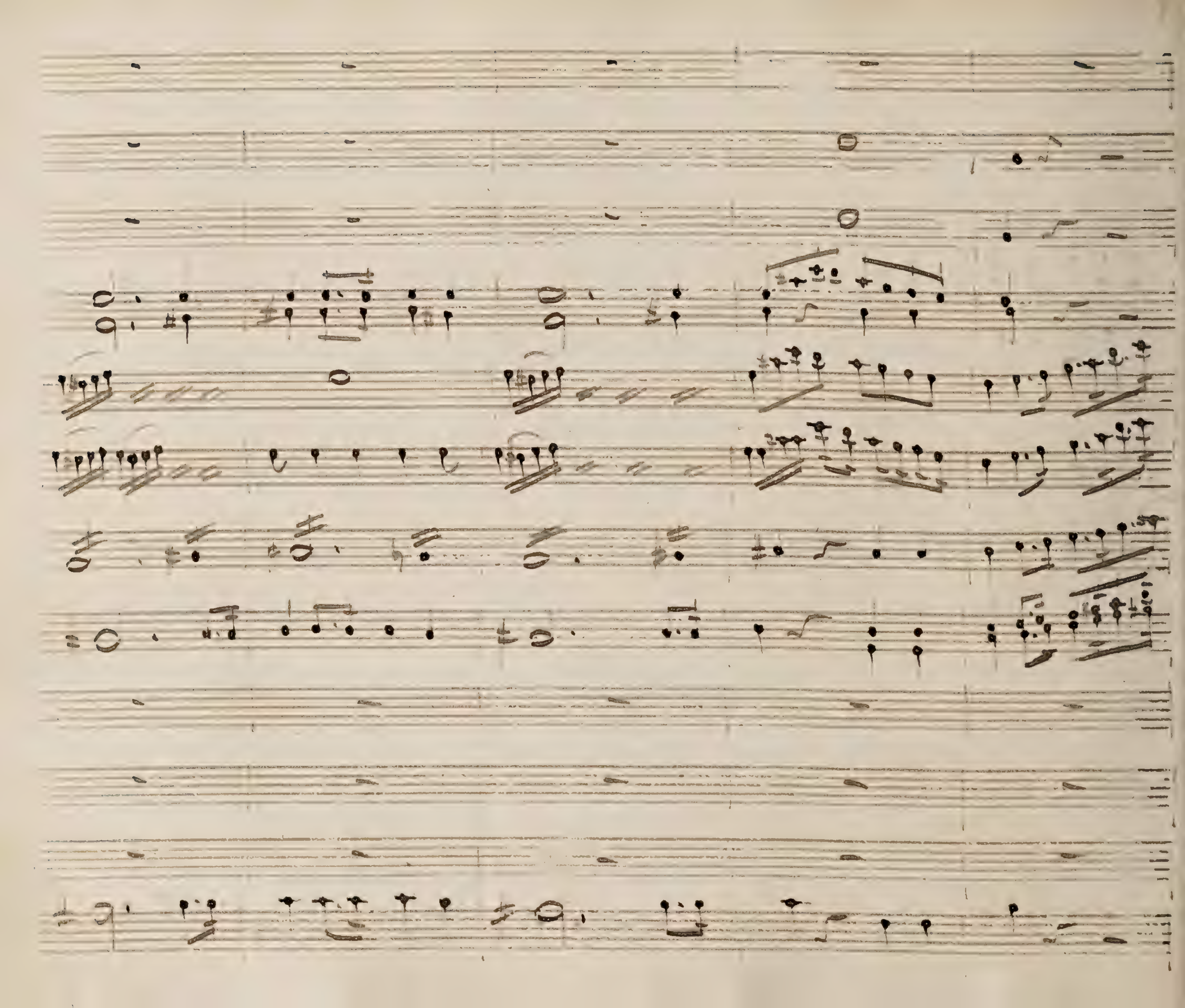






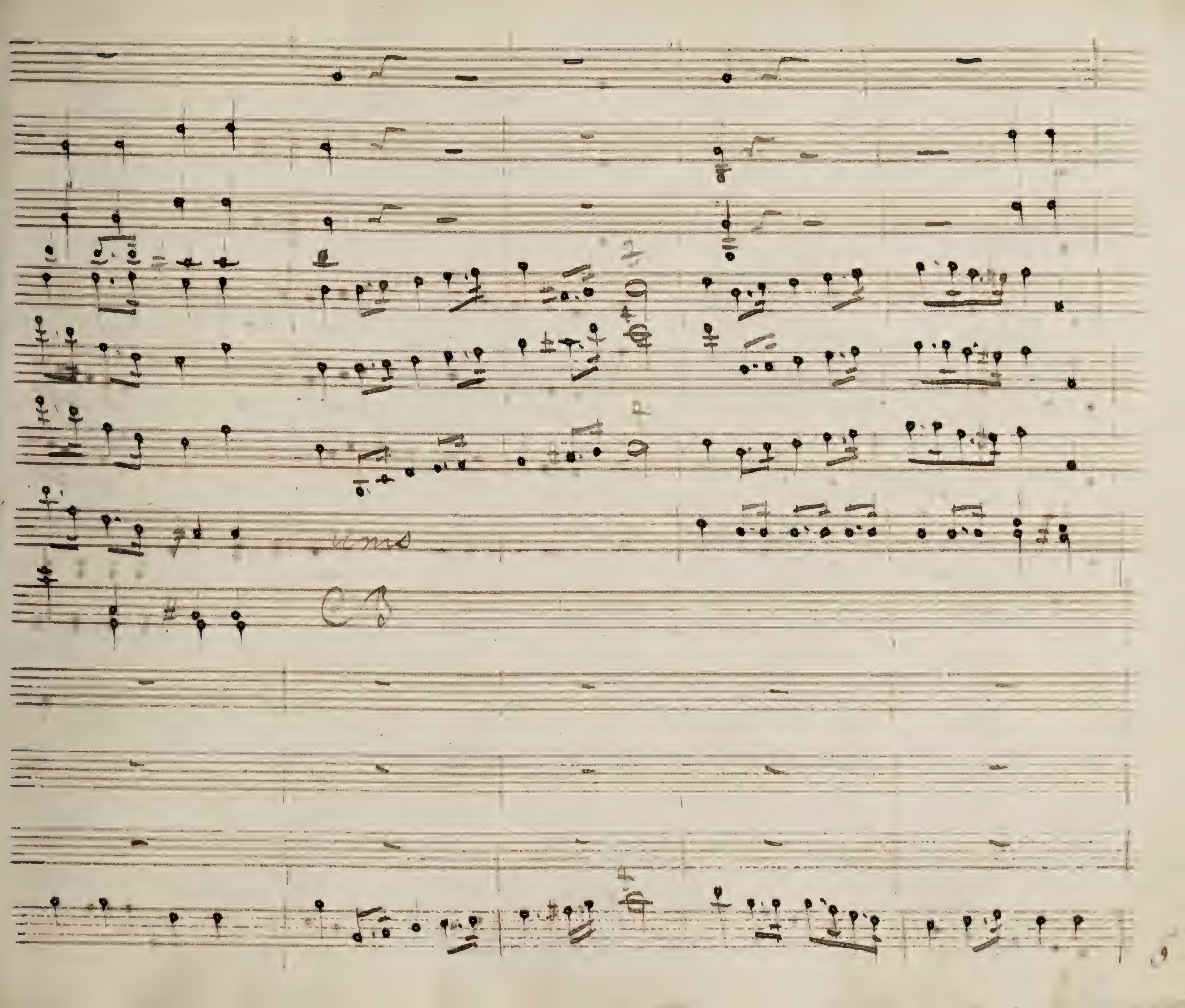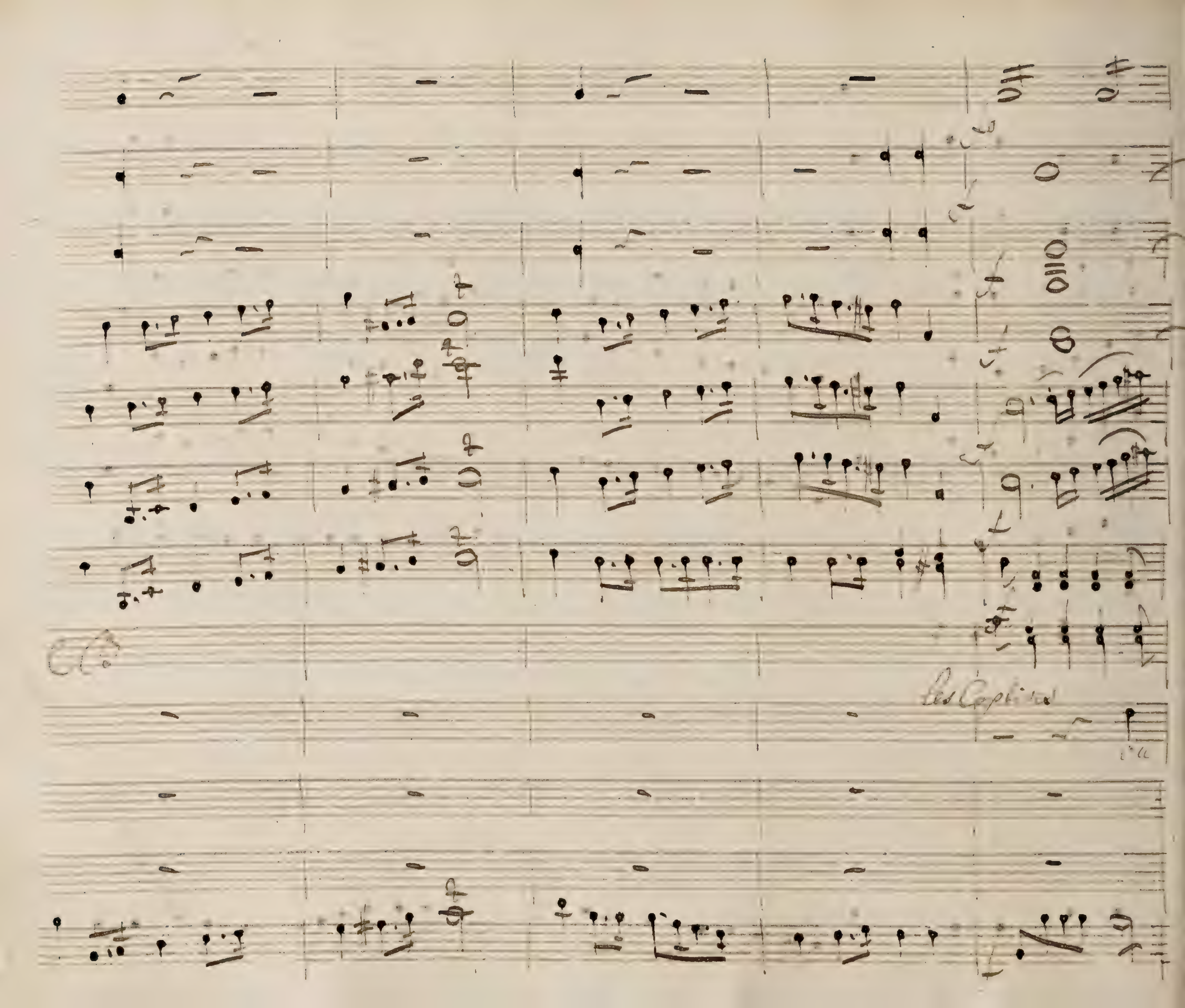



Col Basso
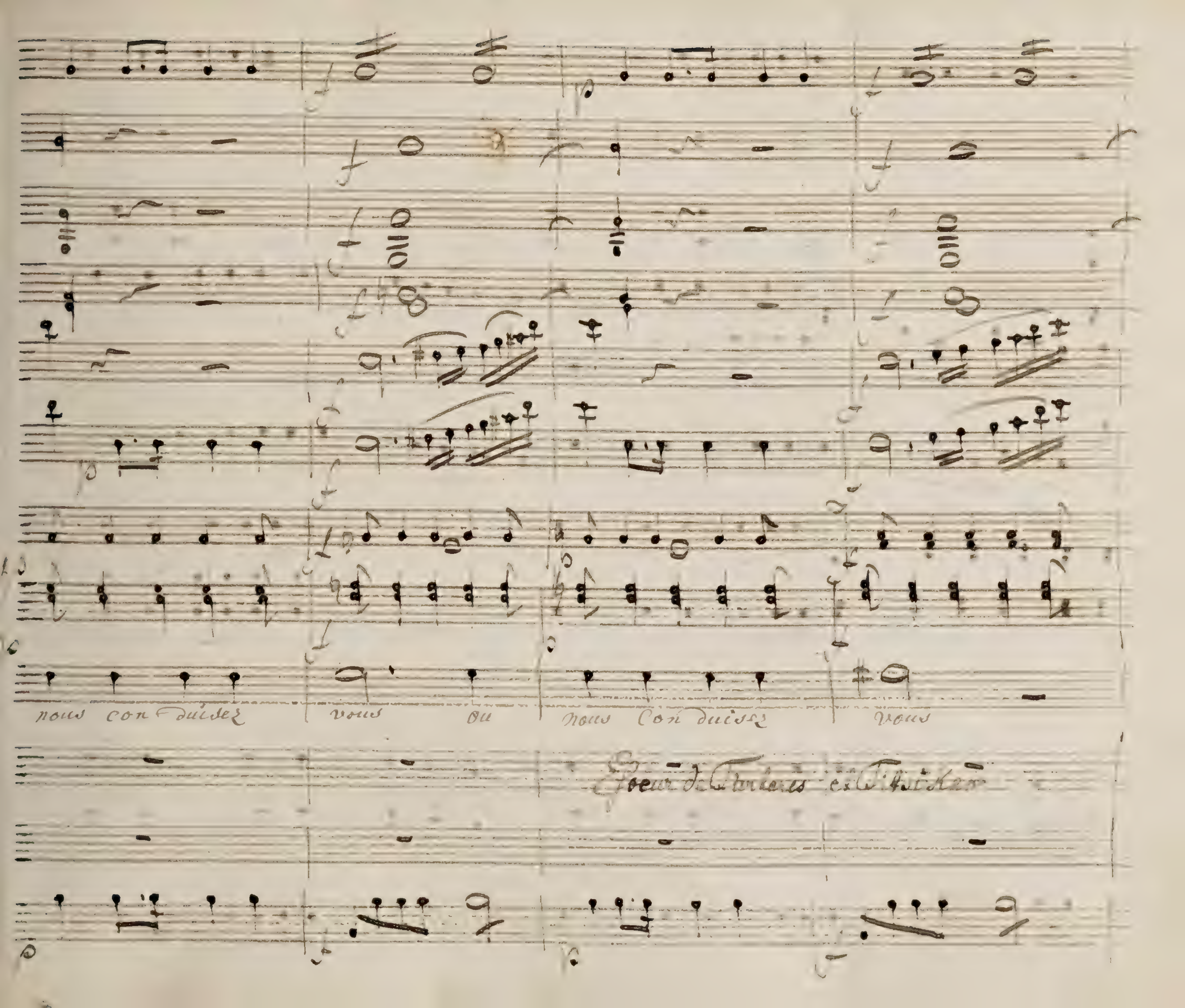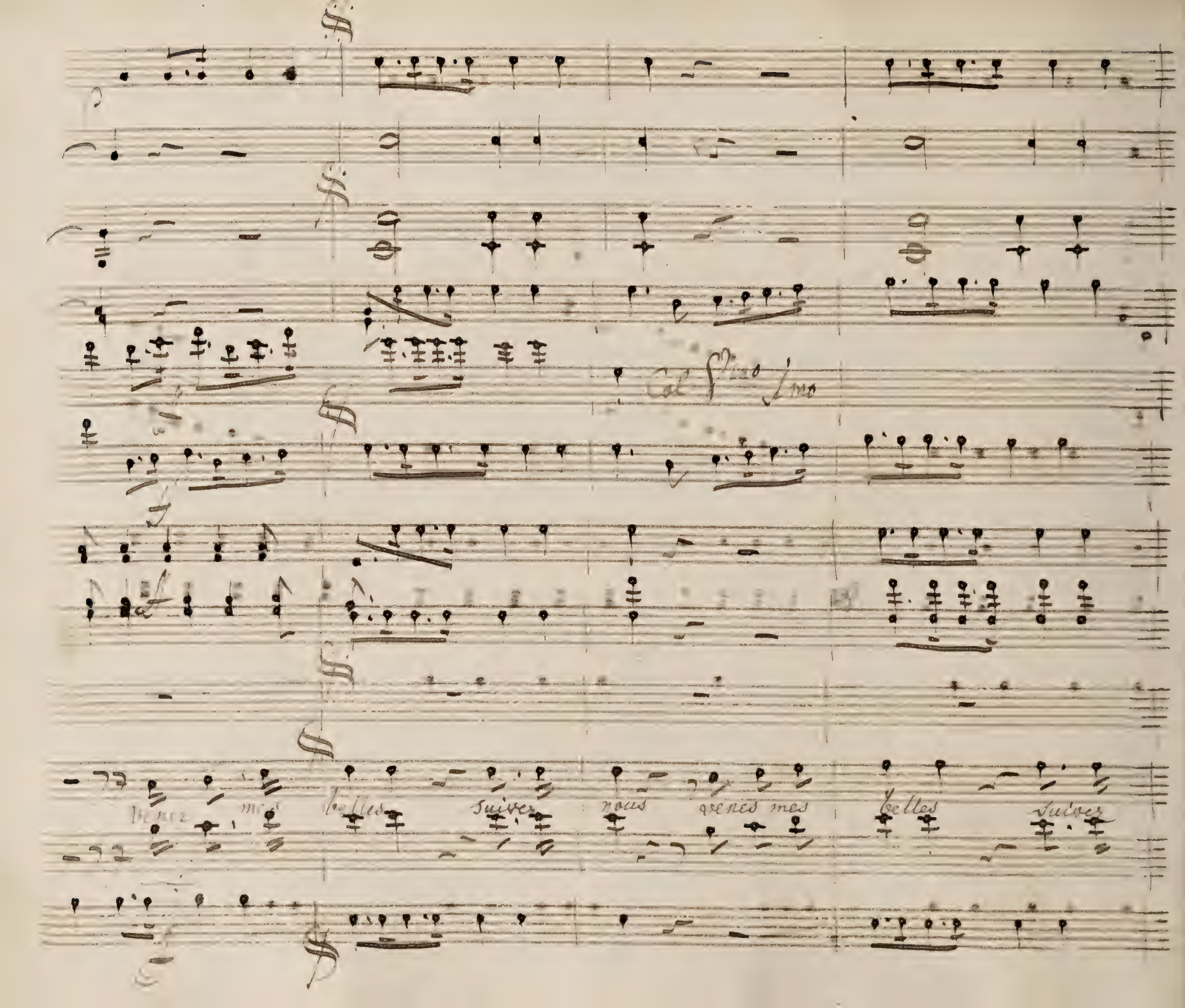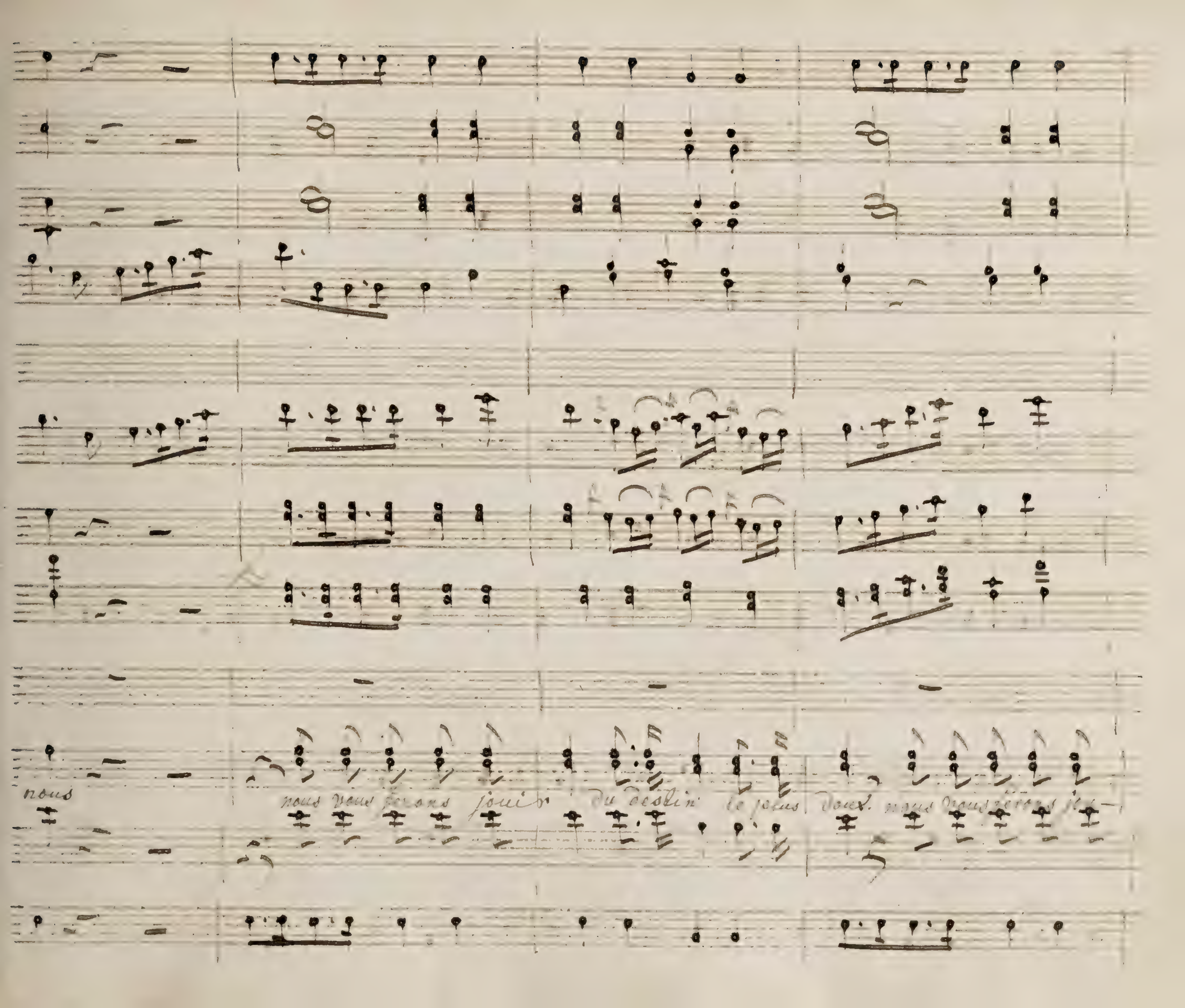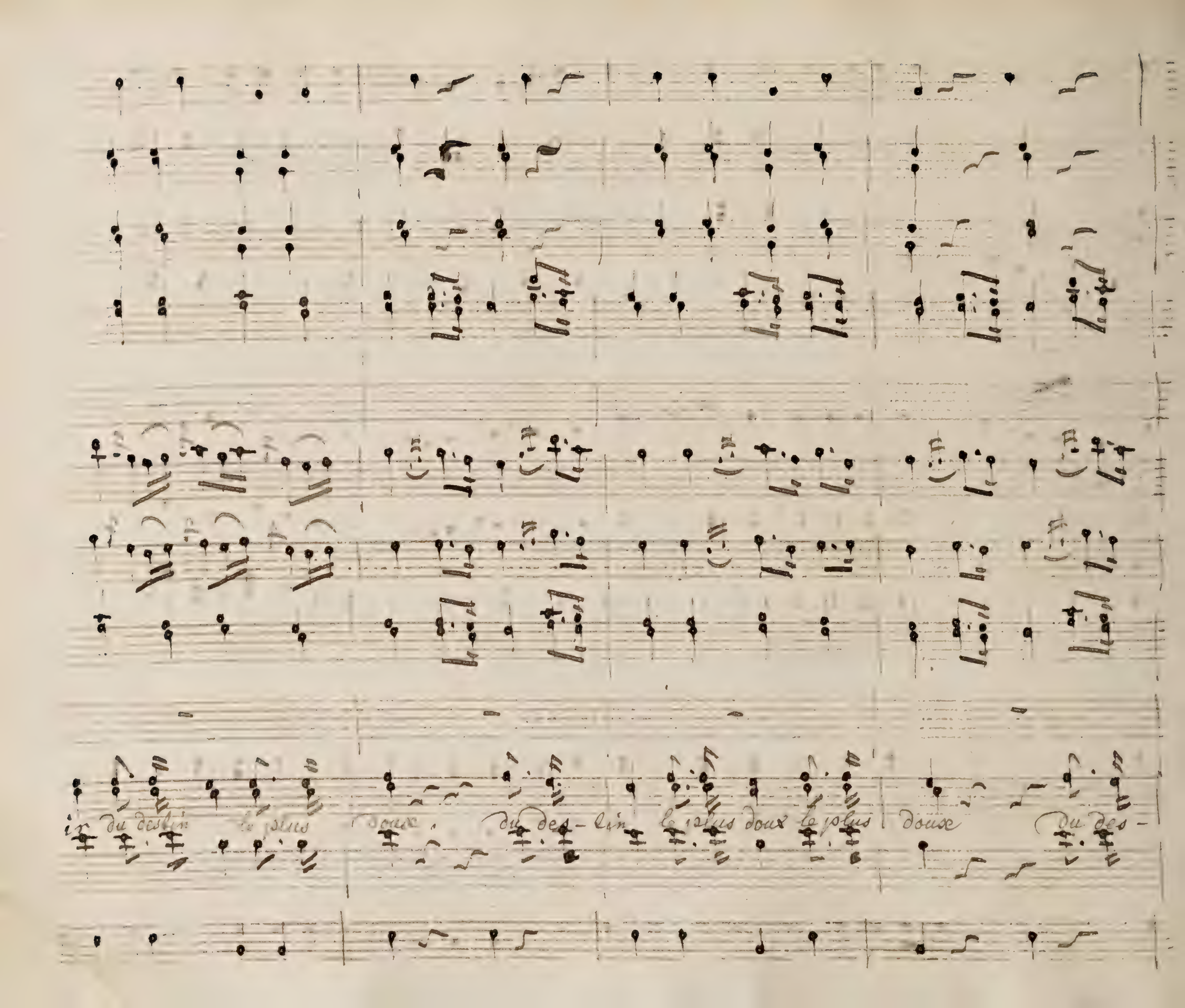








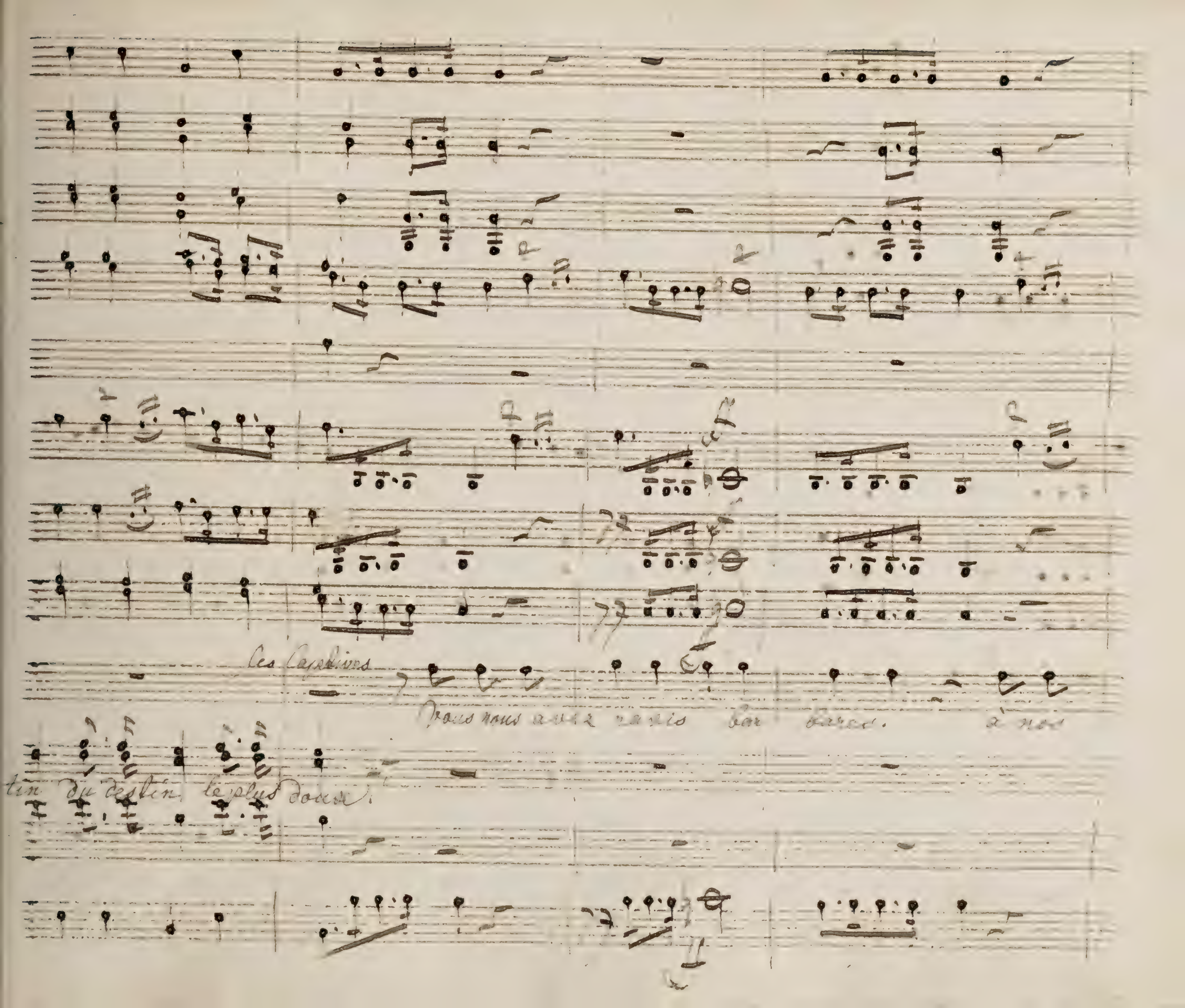

Les Captifs
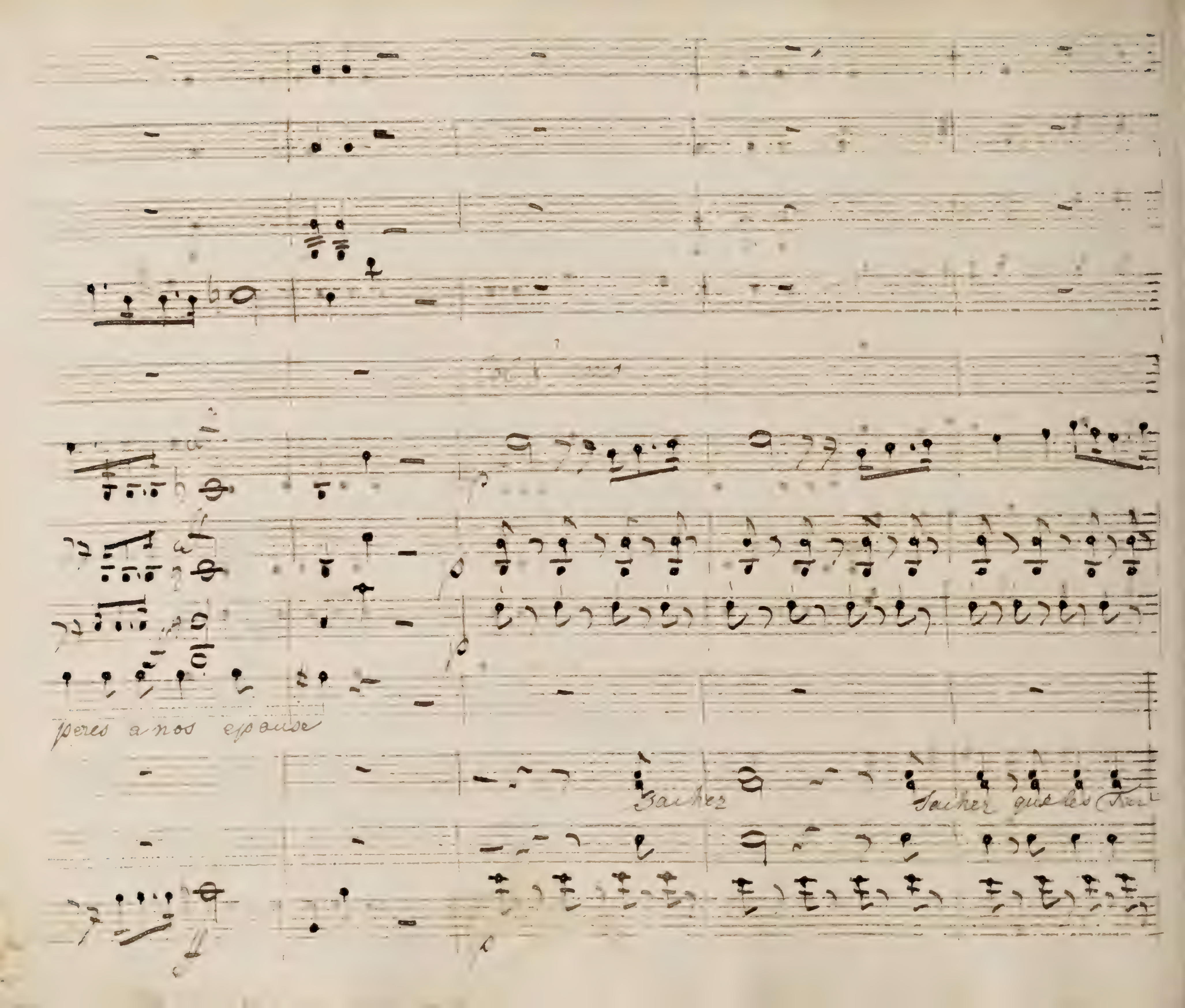

nous con duisez
vous
ou
nous Con duisez
vous
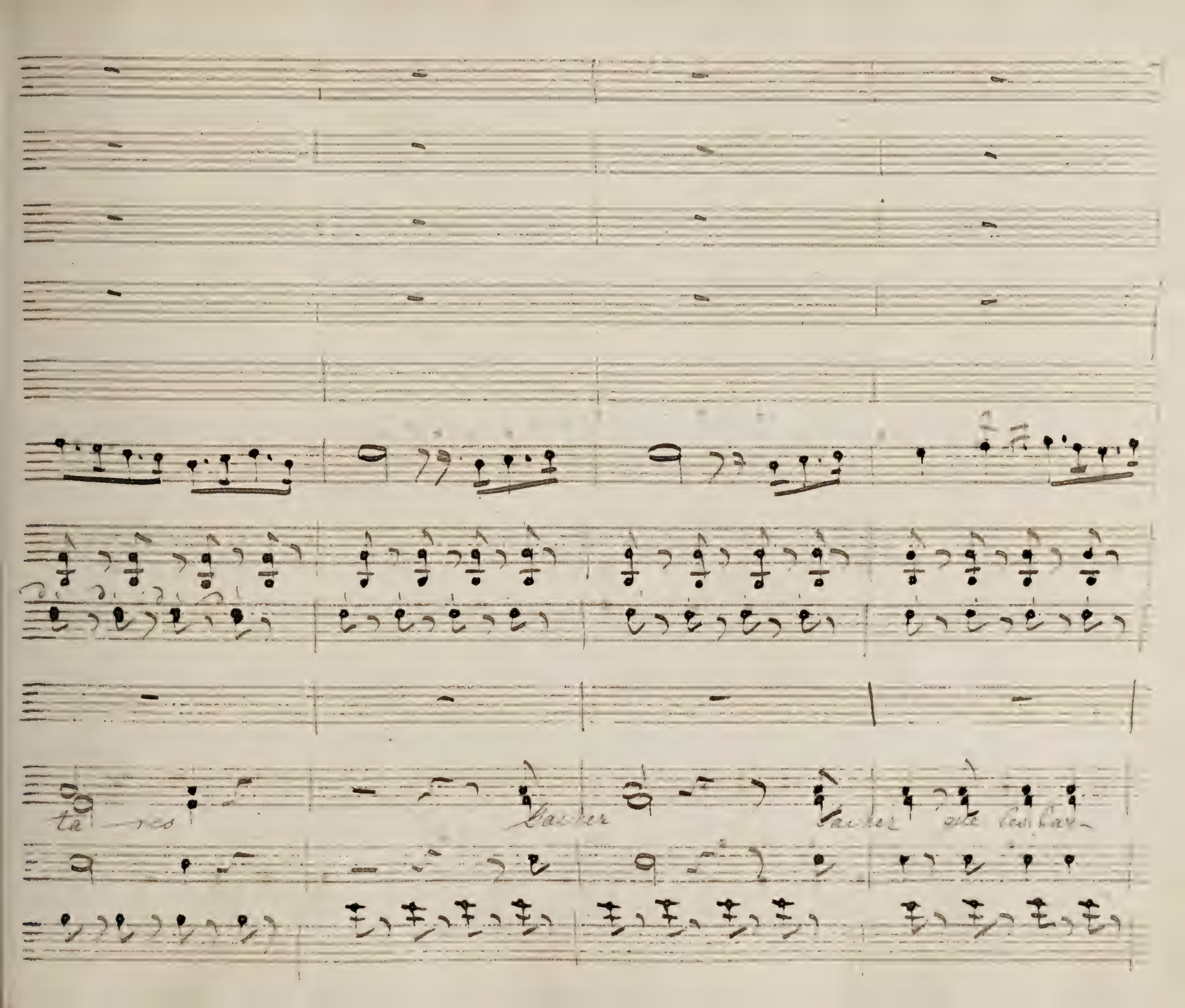

Venez mes belles suivez nous venez mes belles suivez


nous
nous vous ferons jouir du destin le plus doux. nous vous ferons jou-
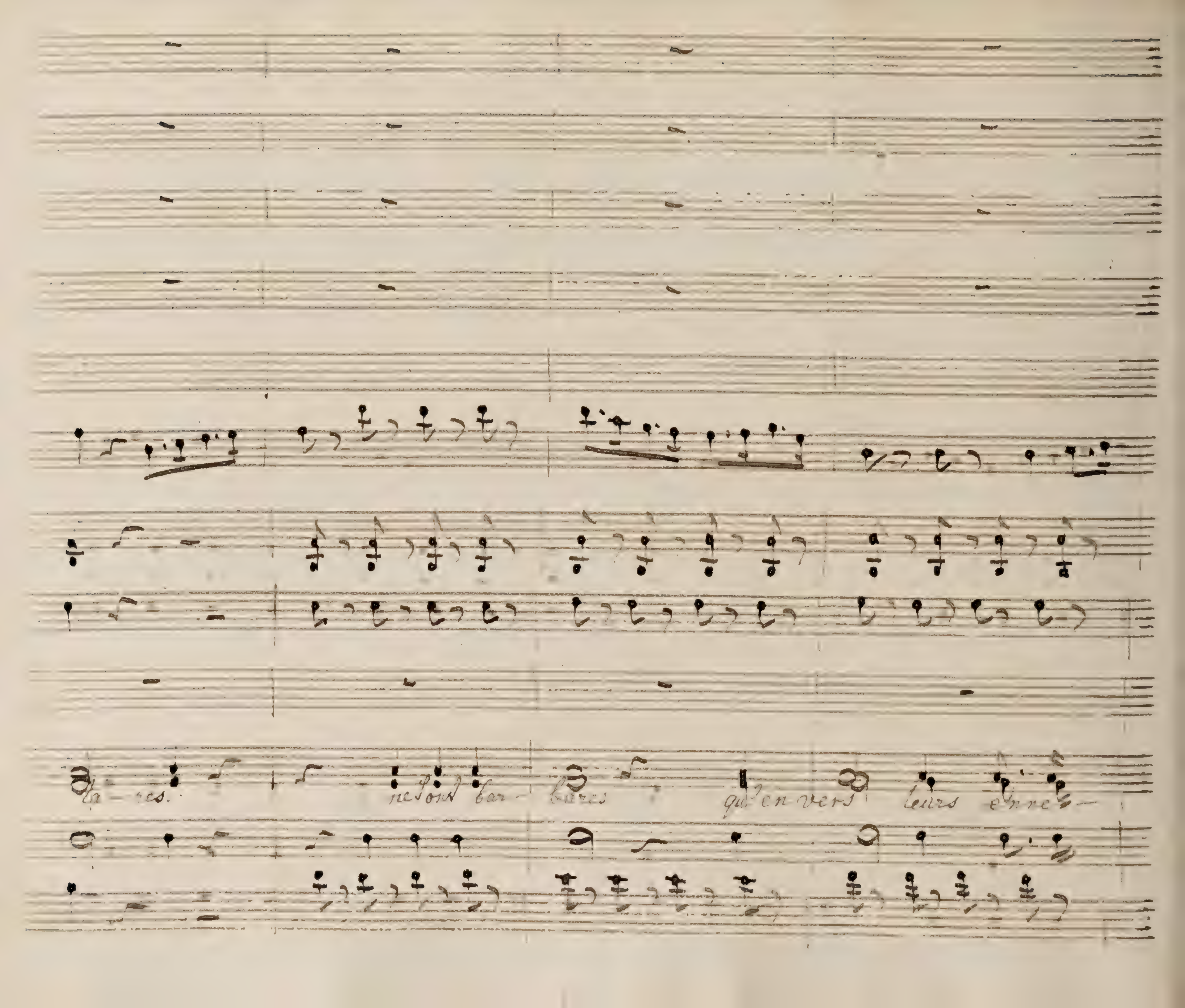

ir du destin le plus doux, du des-tin le plus doux le plus doux du des-
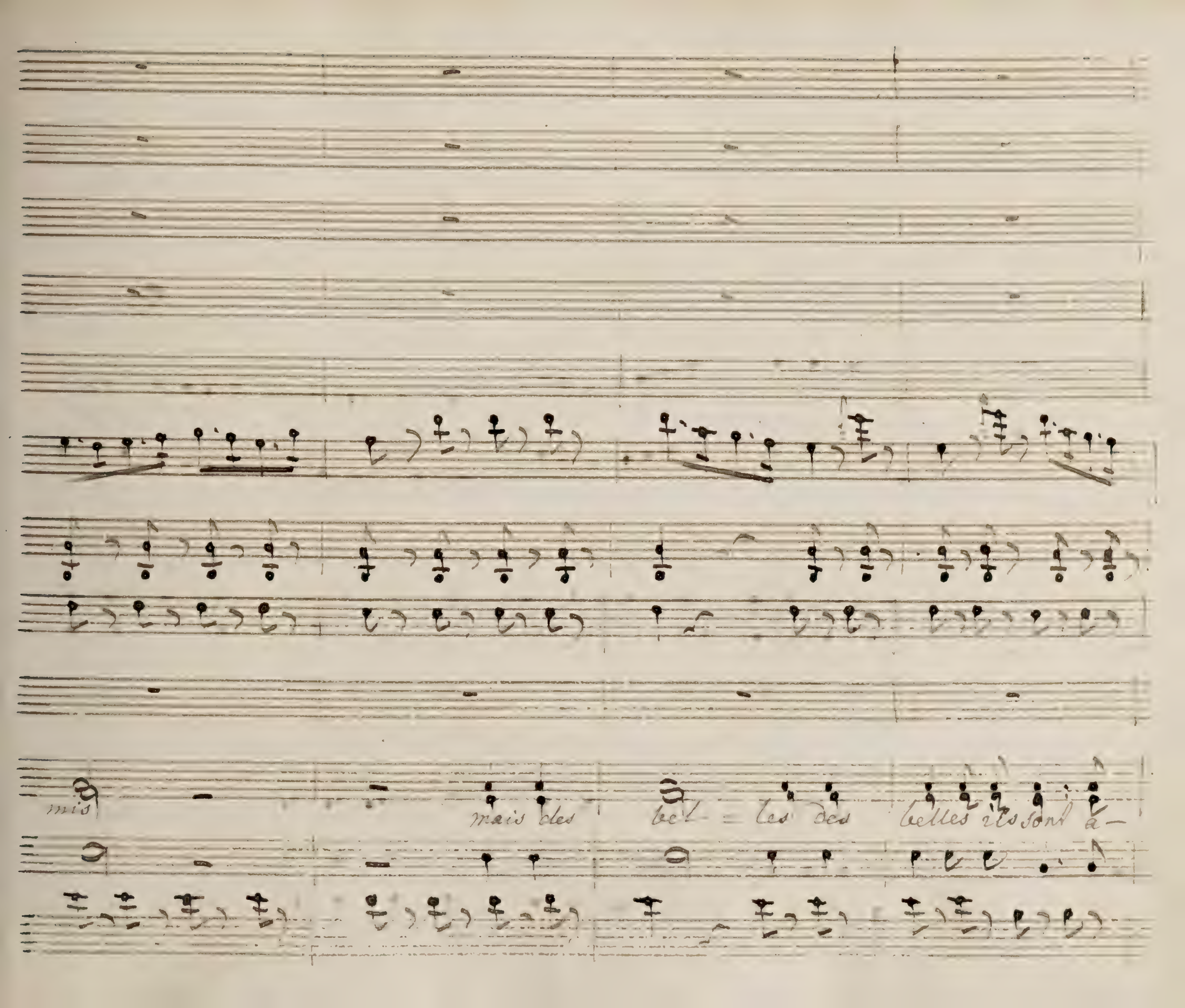

Les Captives
Vous nous avez ravis par force. à nos
tin du destin le plus doux.


peres a nos epouse
Sachez
Sachez que les
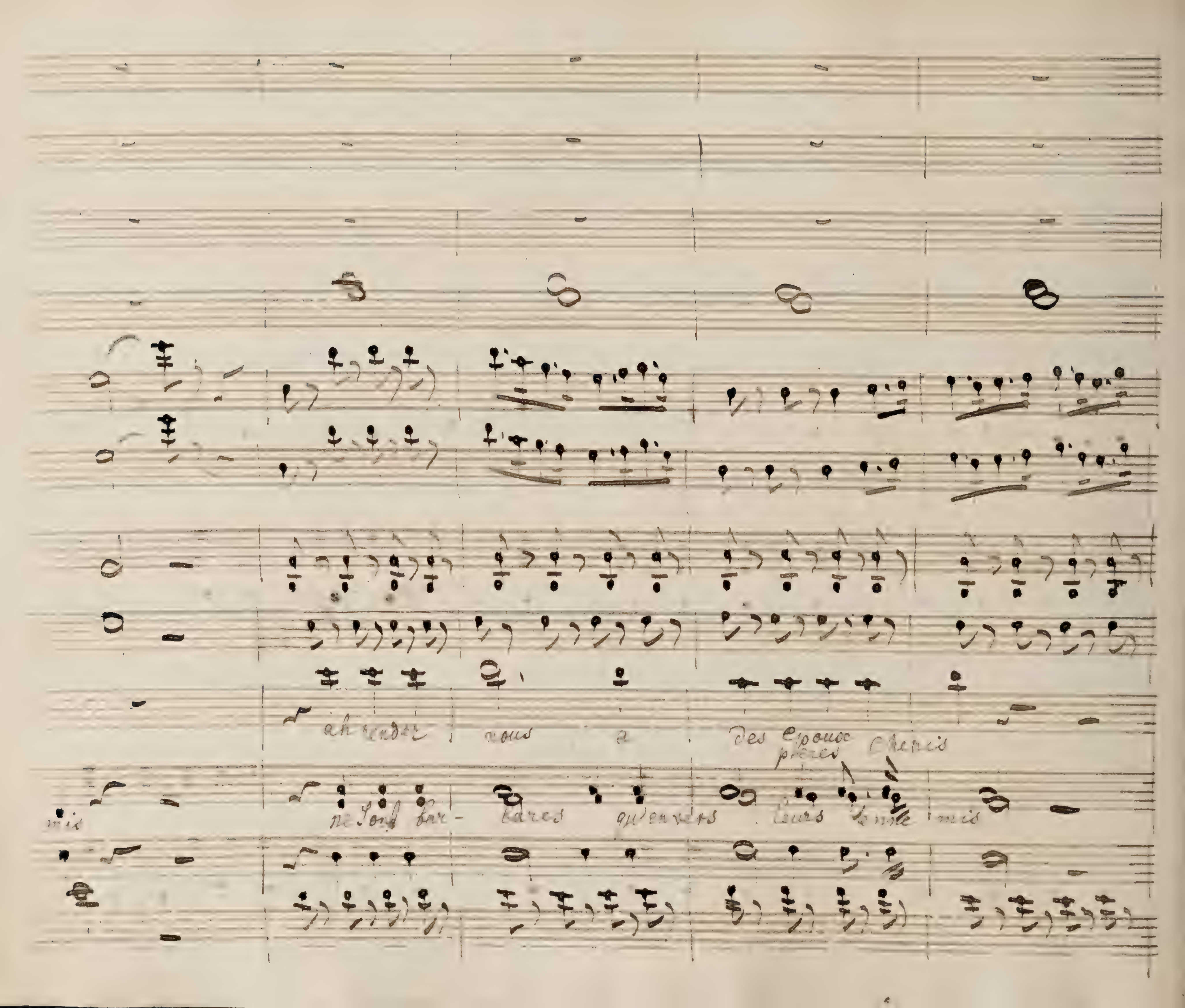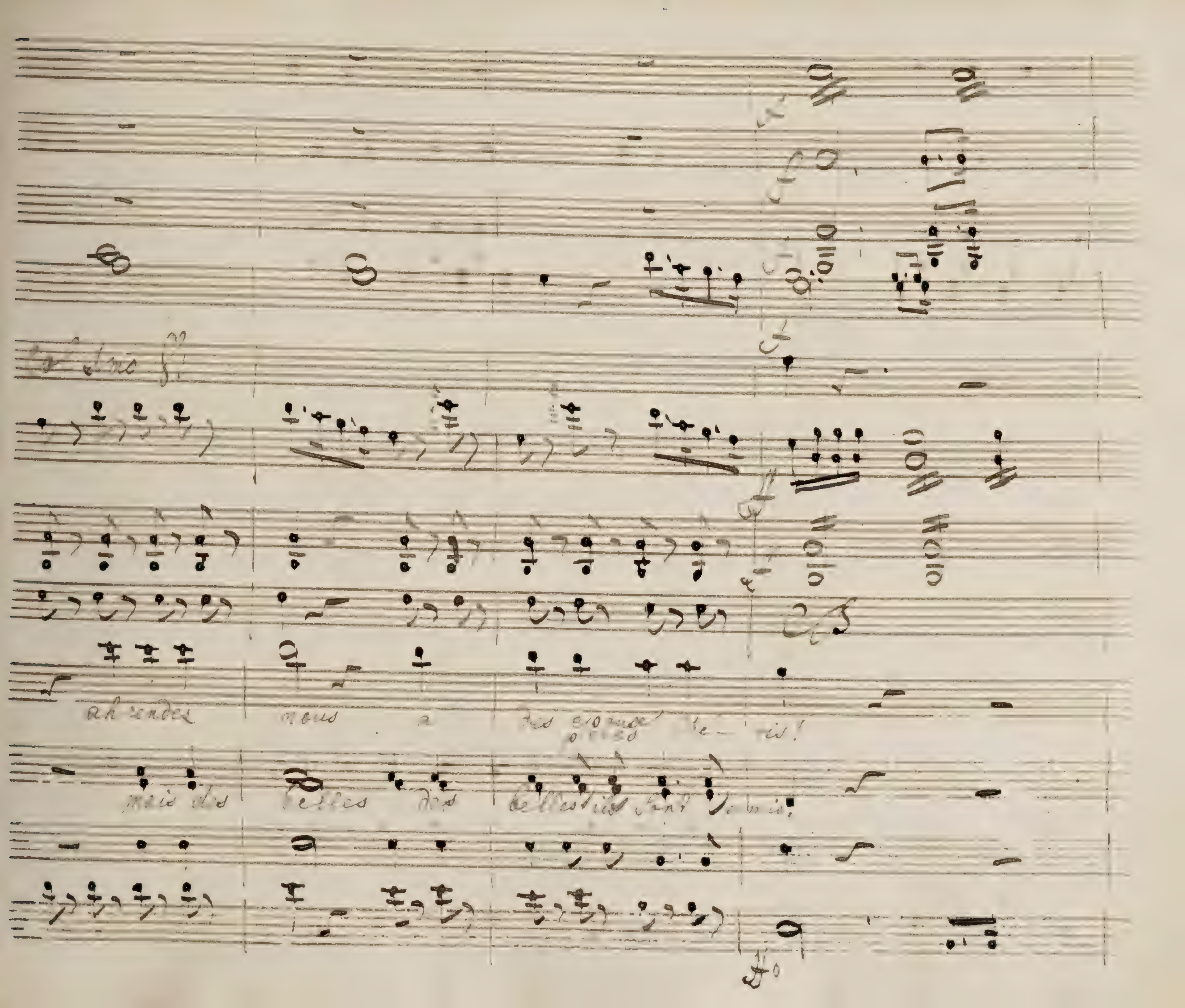


ta - res
Laisser
Laissez que les bar-
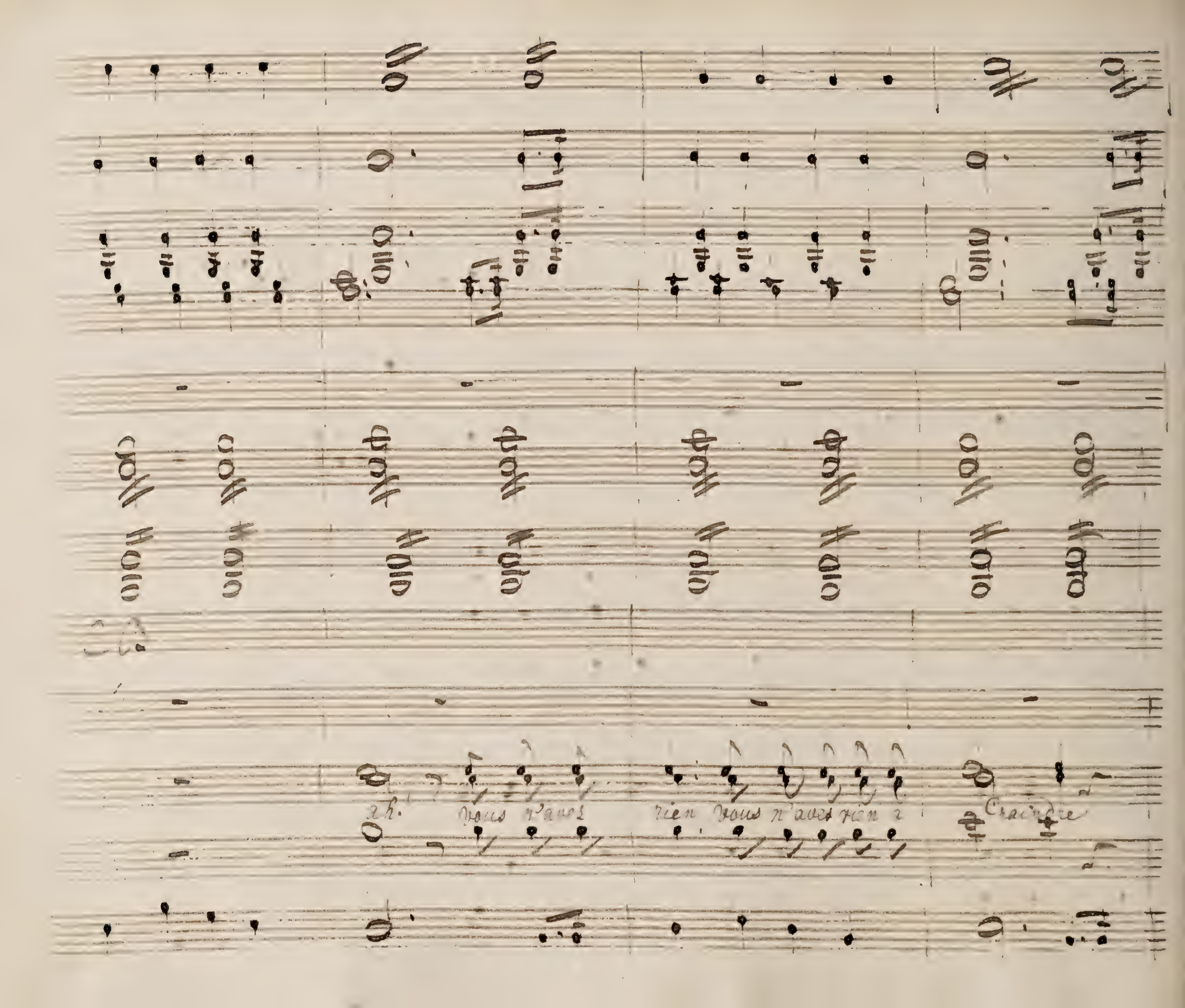

la - res. ne sont bar - bares qu'en vers leurs enne -
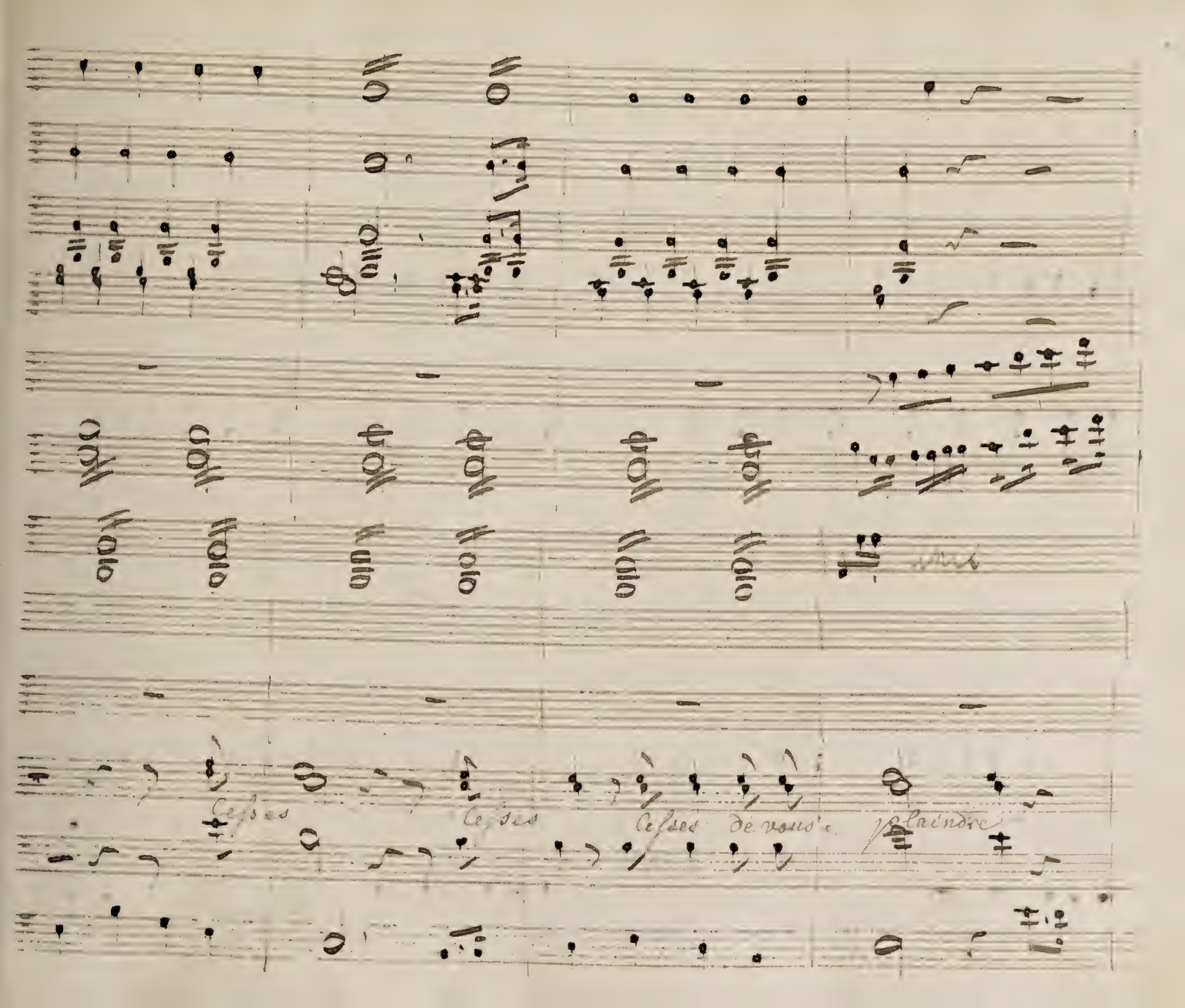


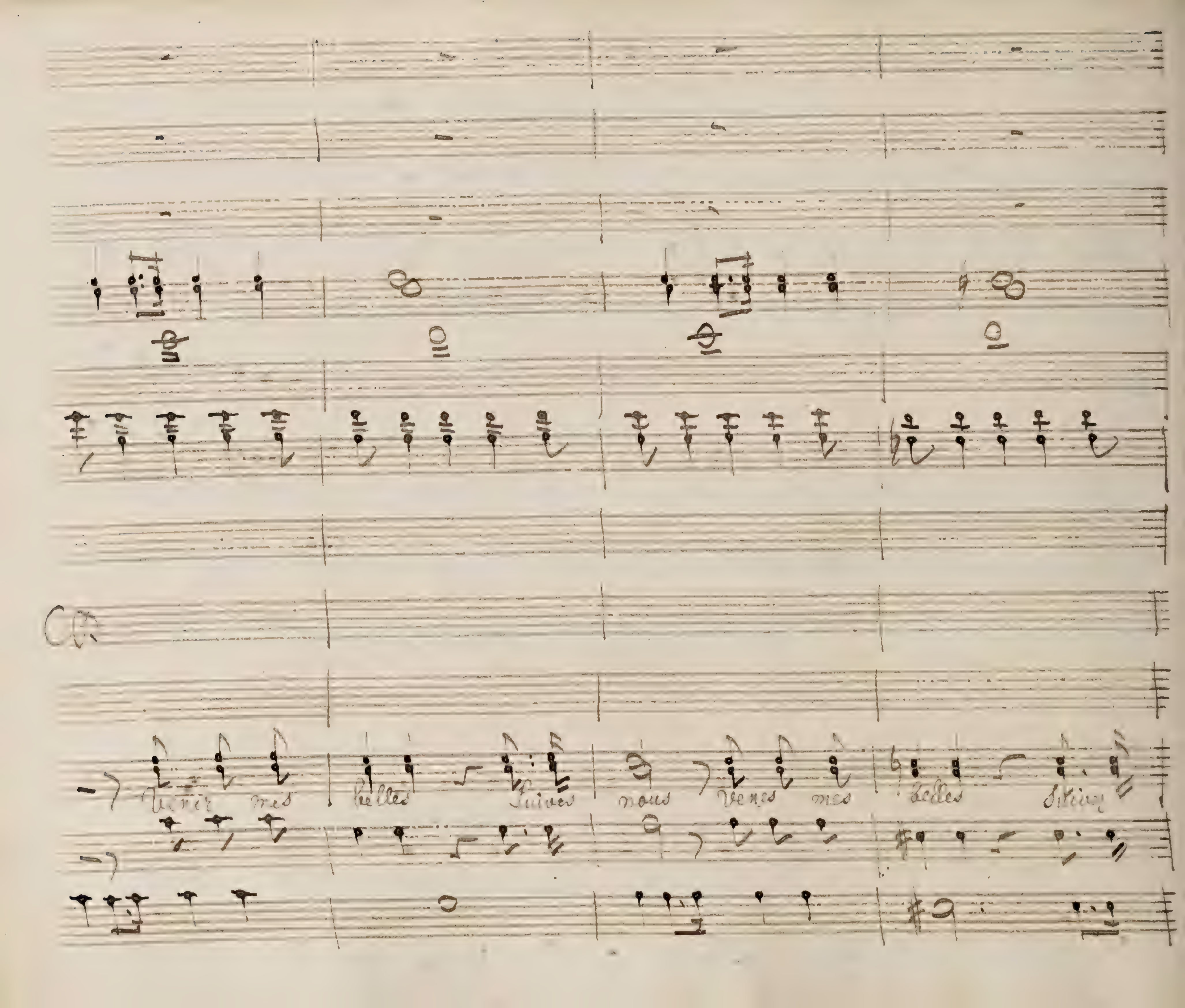
mis
mais des
bel - les des
belles ils sont a-
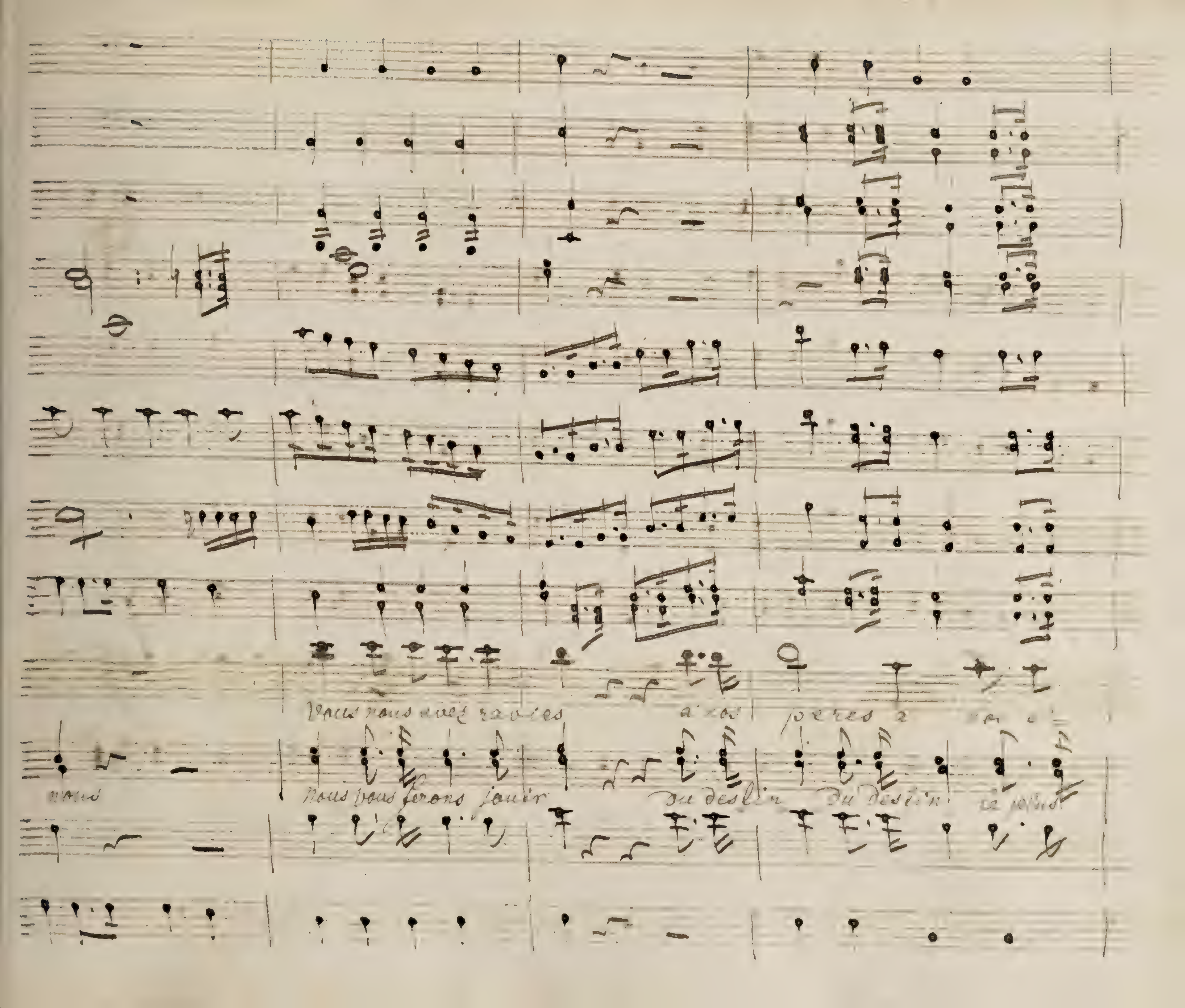

ah rendez nous a des époux chéris
pères
mis ne sont bar- bares qu'envers leurs enne- mis
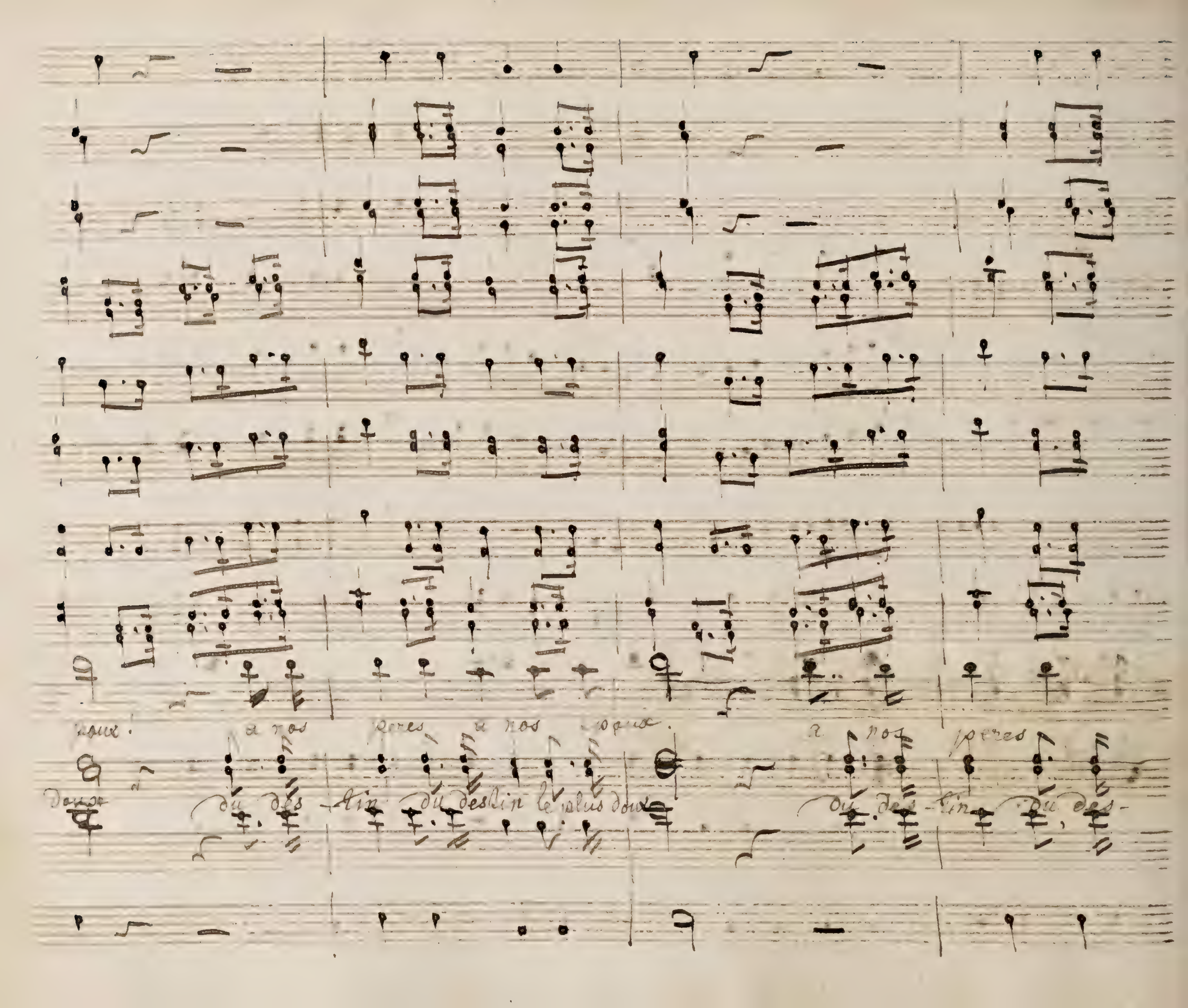

ah rendez
nous
mais des


ah. Vous n'avez rien Vous n'avez rien à Craindre


Cesses
Cesses
Cesses de vous plaindre


Venez mes belles Suivez nous Venez mes belles Suivez


Vous nous avez ravies à nos pères
nous
Nous vous ferons jouir du destin du destin le plus

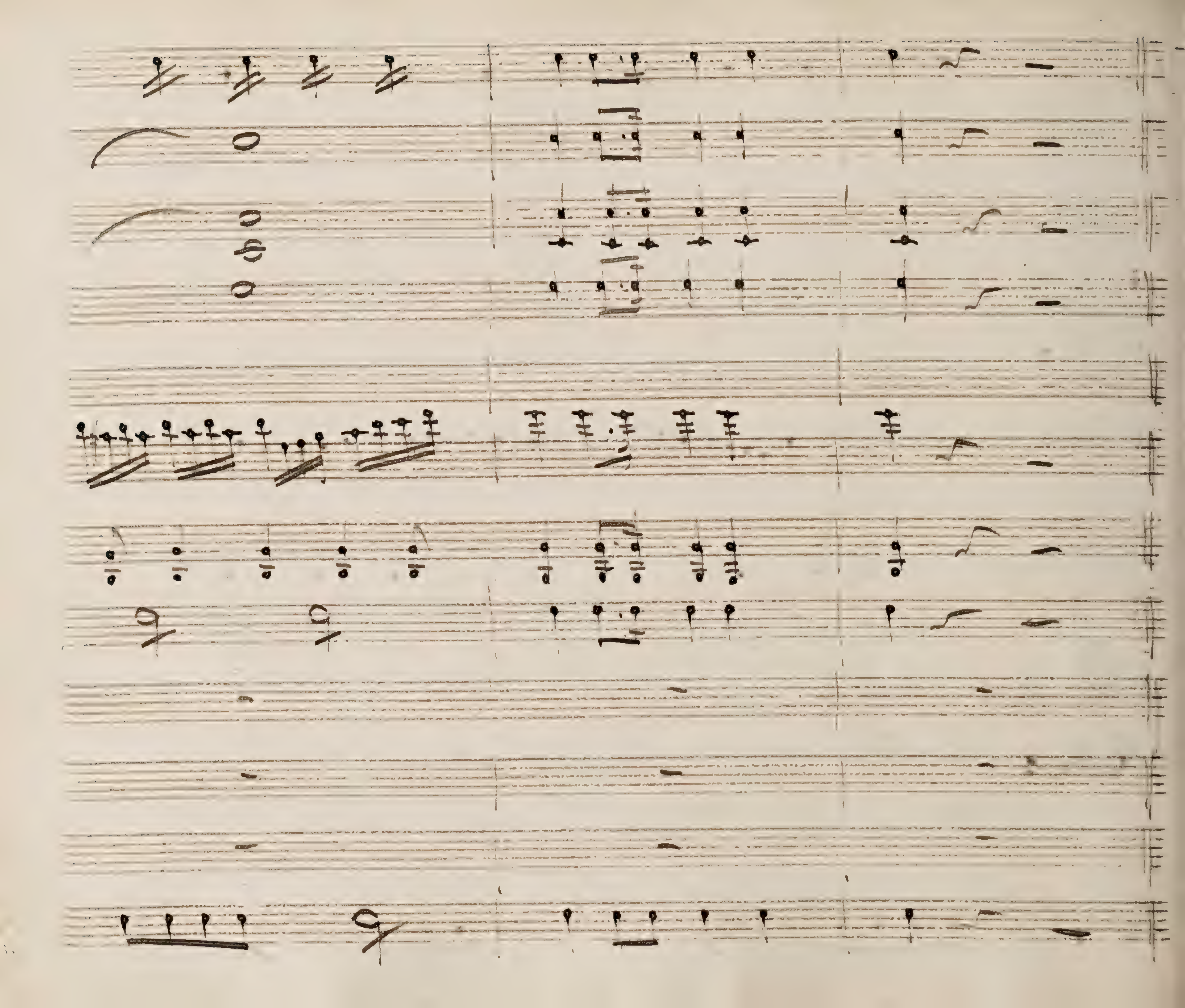


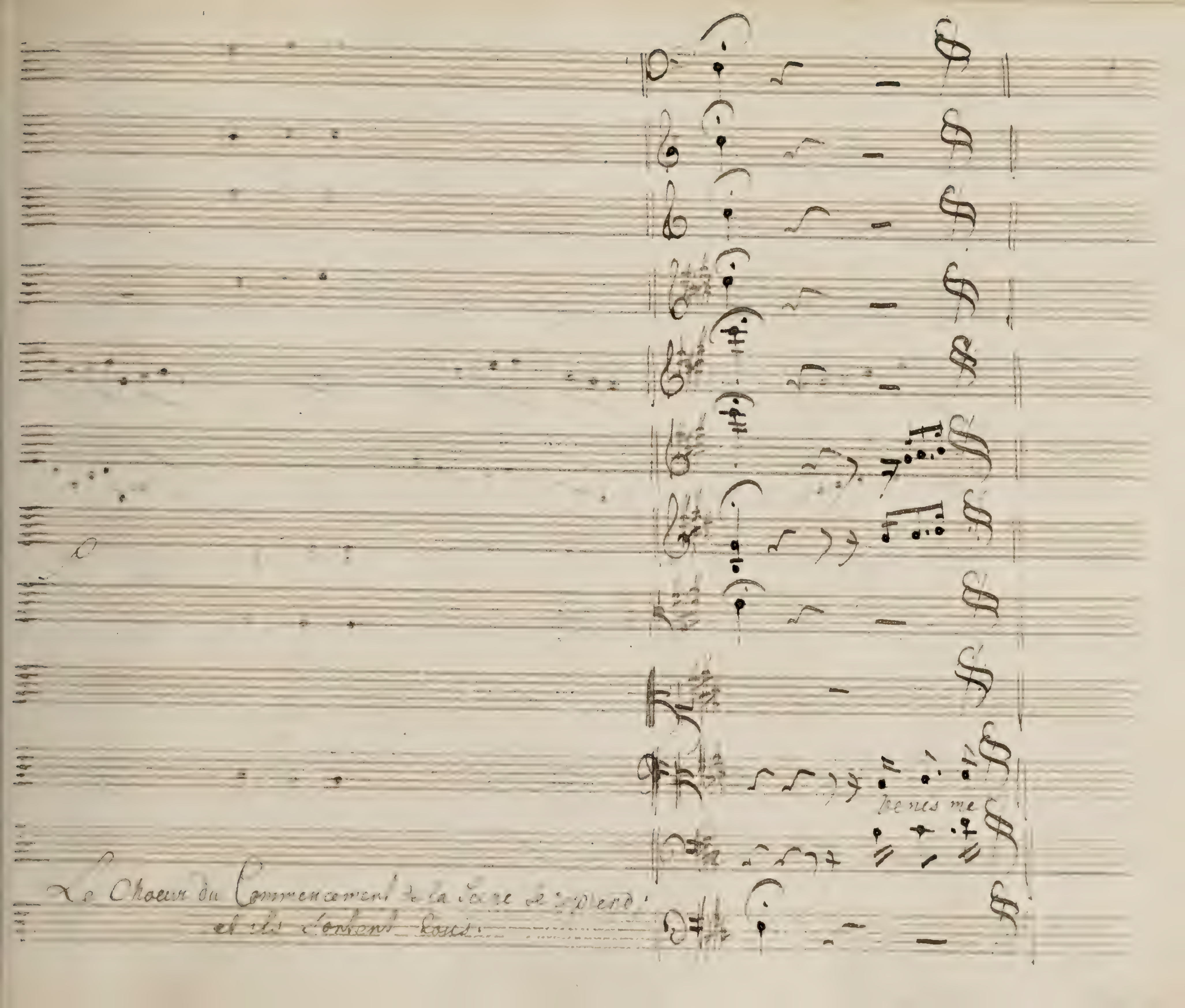
a nos peres a nos epoux.
a nos peres
Doux
du des-tin du destin le plus doux
du des-tin du des-
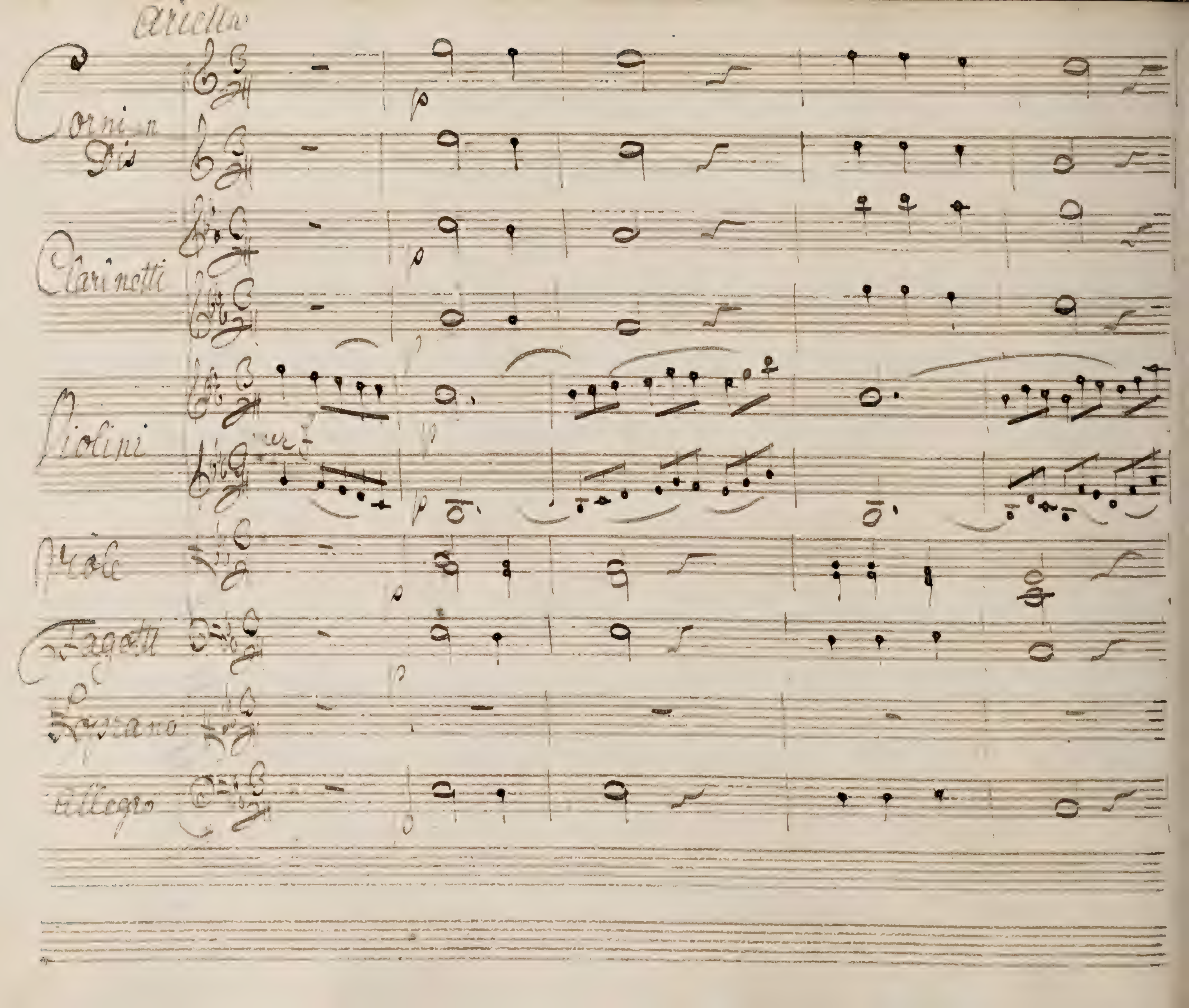
Col Violino Primo

a nos époux

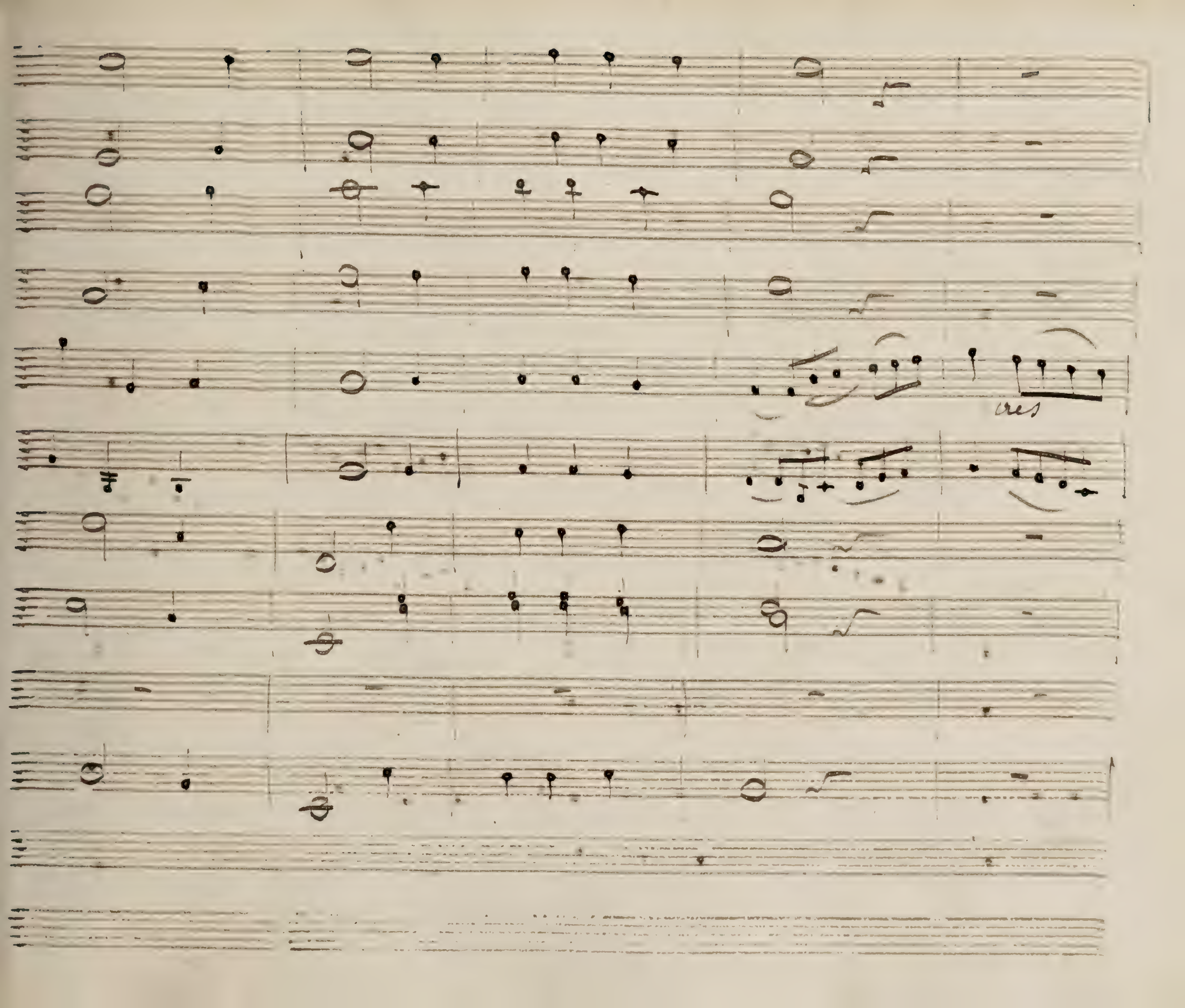
en le plus doux
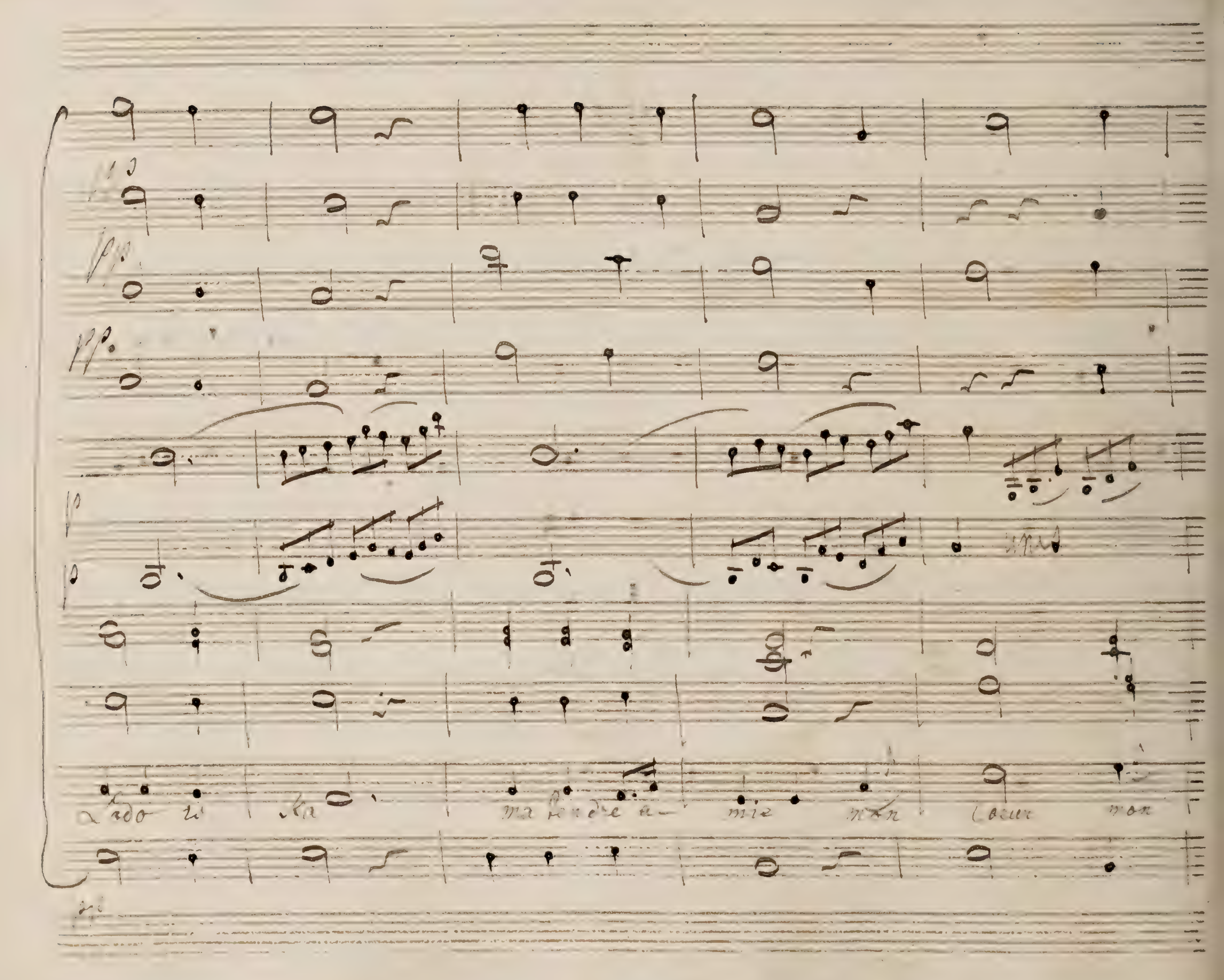


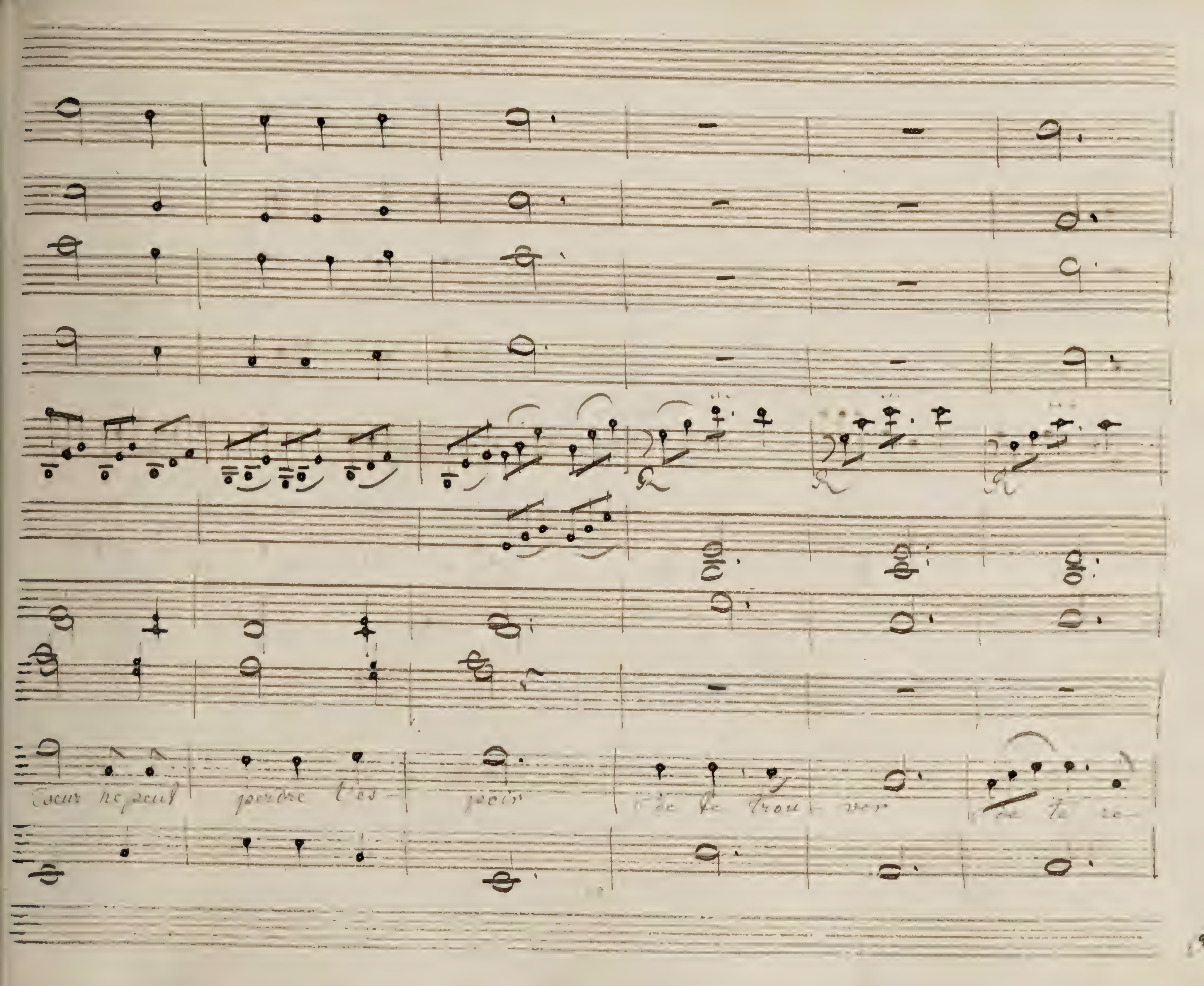

benes me
Le Choeur du Commencement de la Scène se reprend
et ils sortent tous.

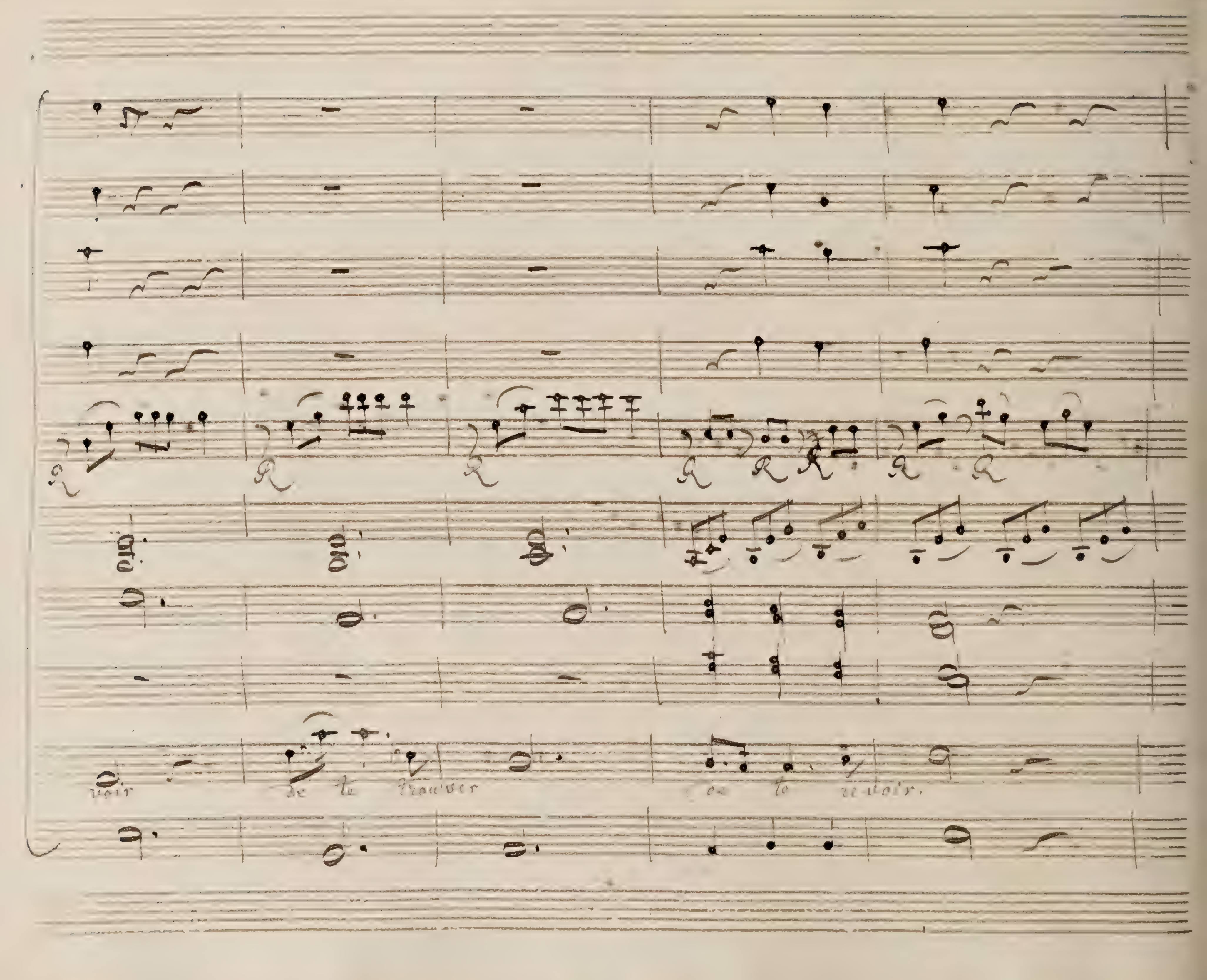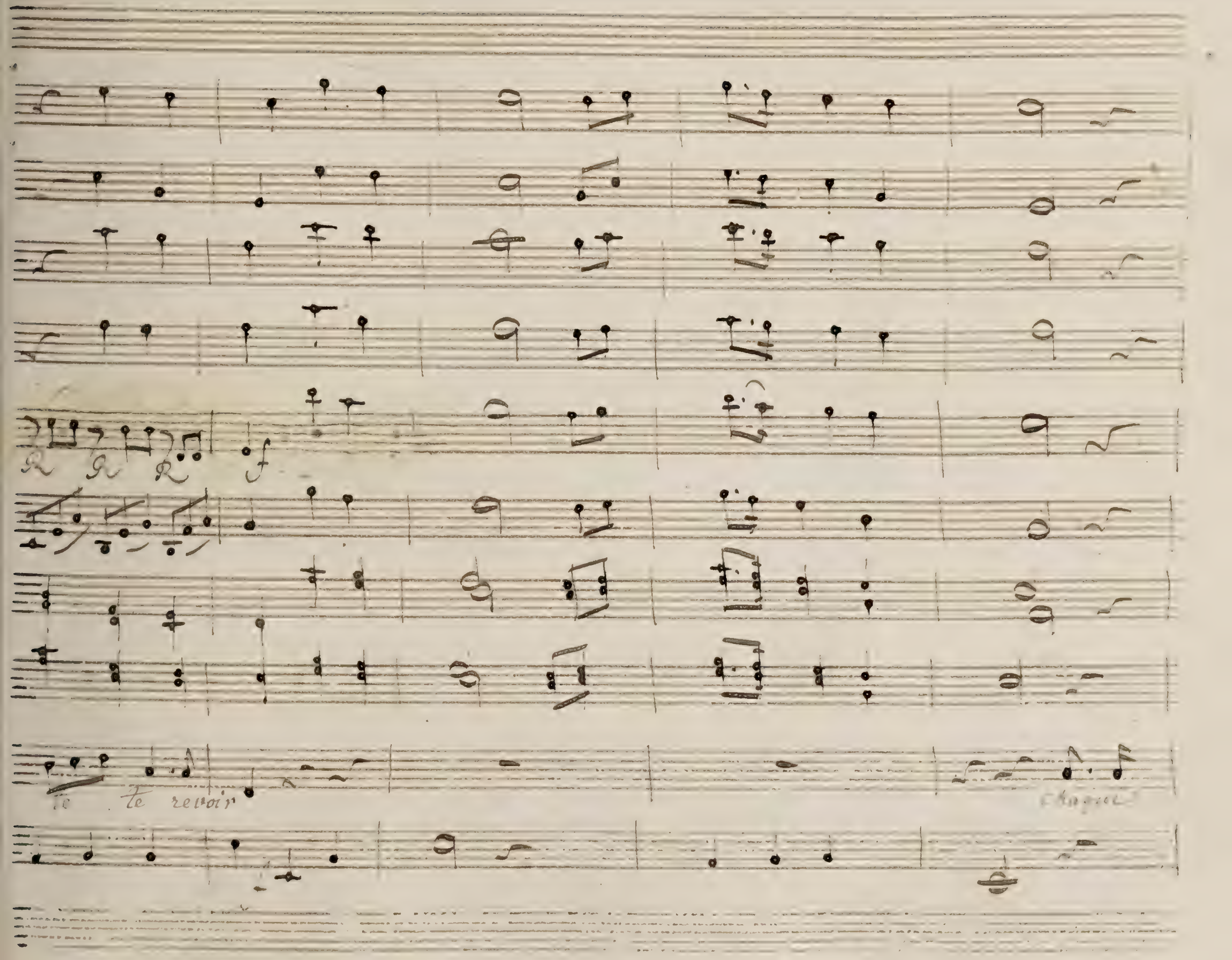


Arietta
Corni in Dis
Clarinetti
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
Soprano
Allegro


cres

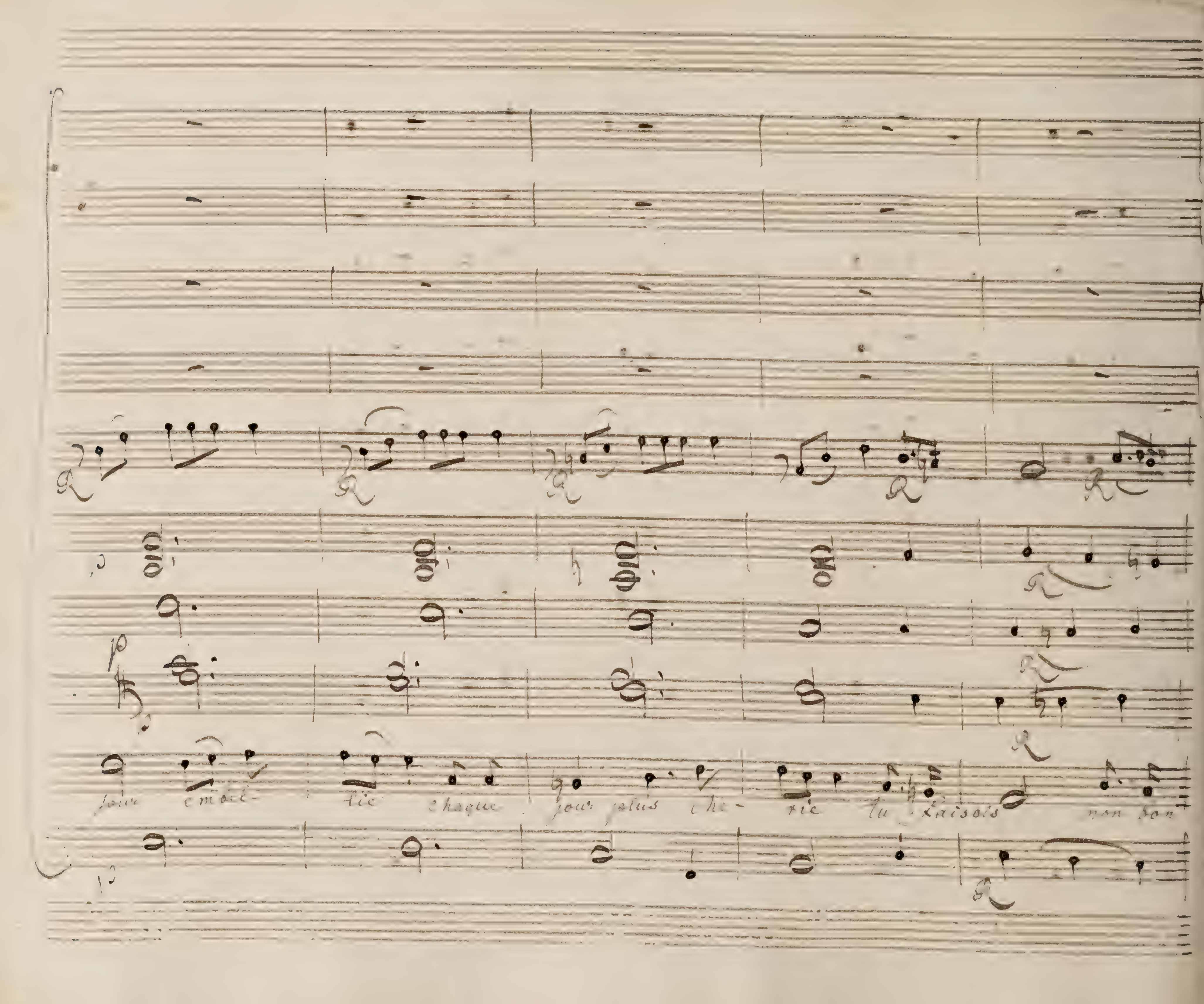

ma tendre a- mie mon coeur mon

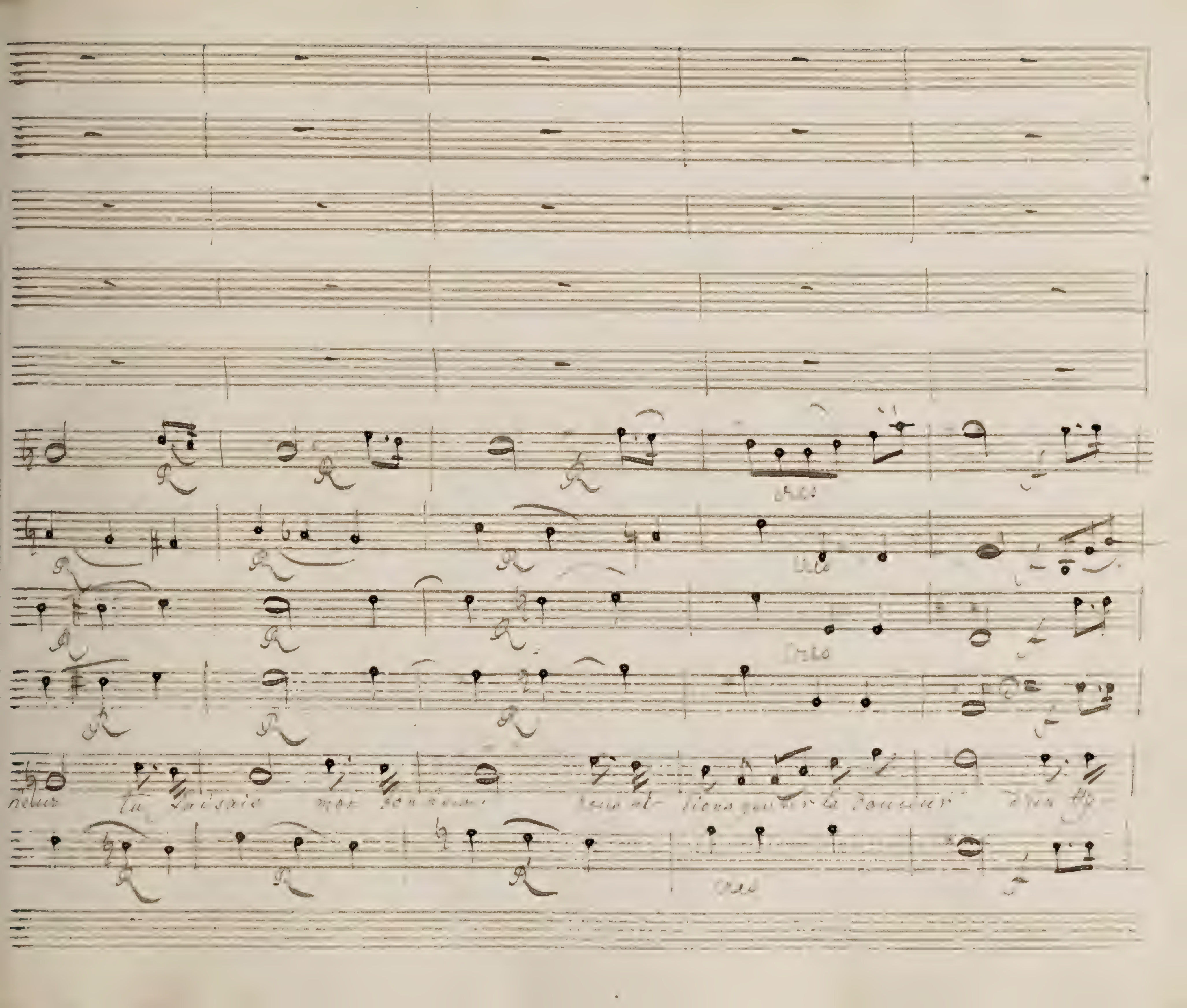

Cœur ne peut perdre l'es-poir
de te trou-ver
de te re-

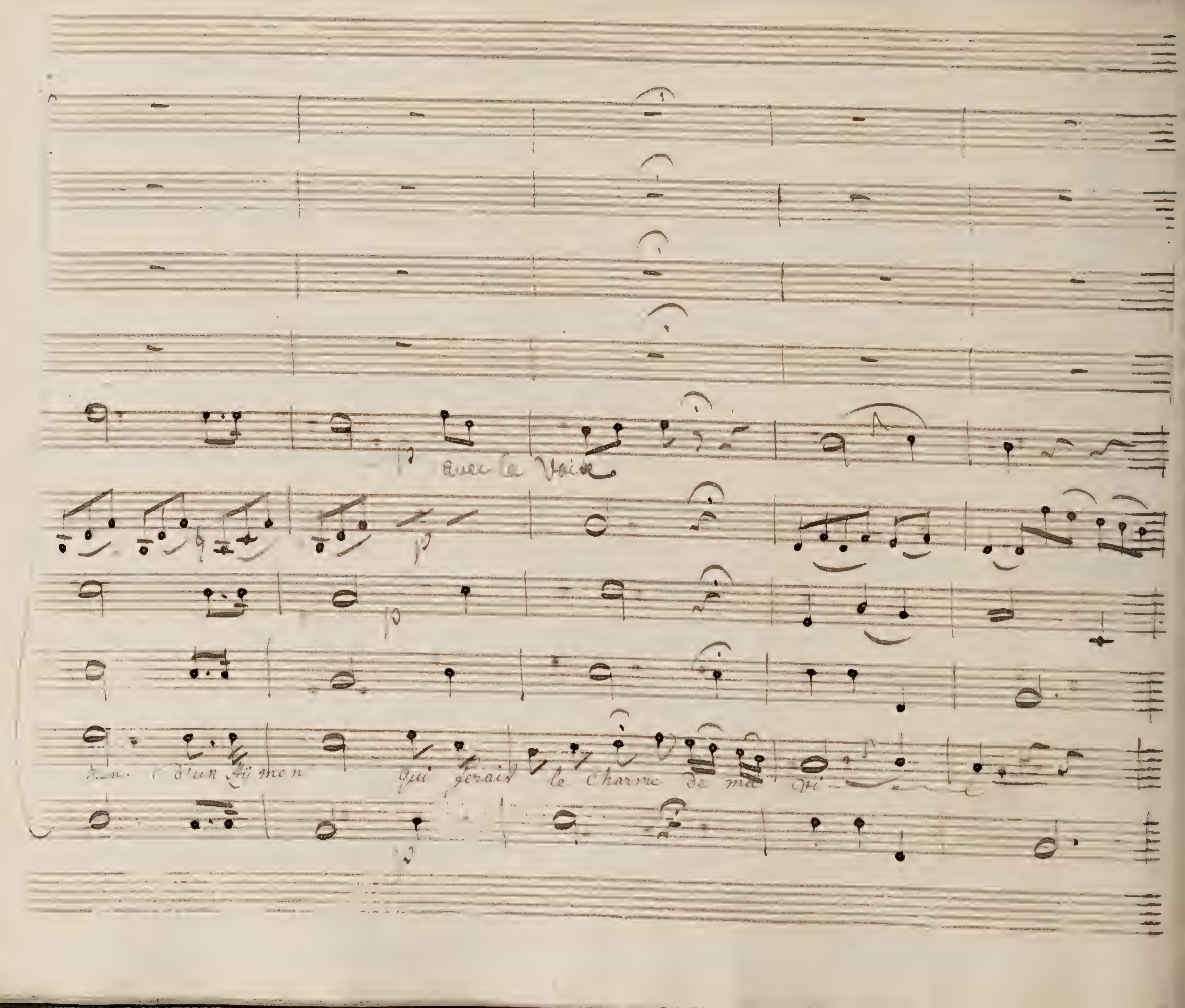

voir
de te trouver
ou te revoir.
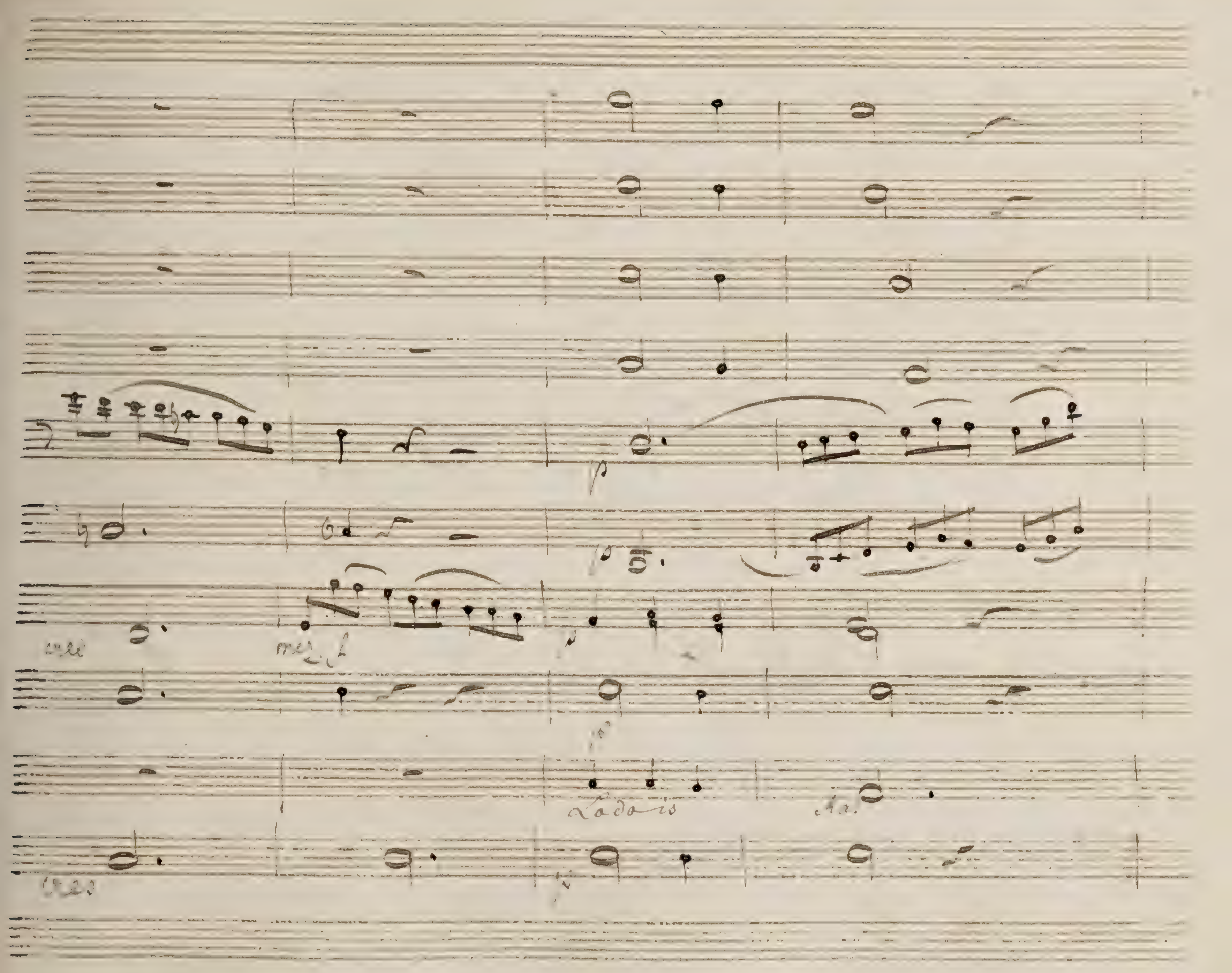


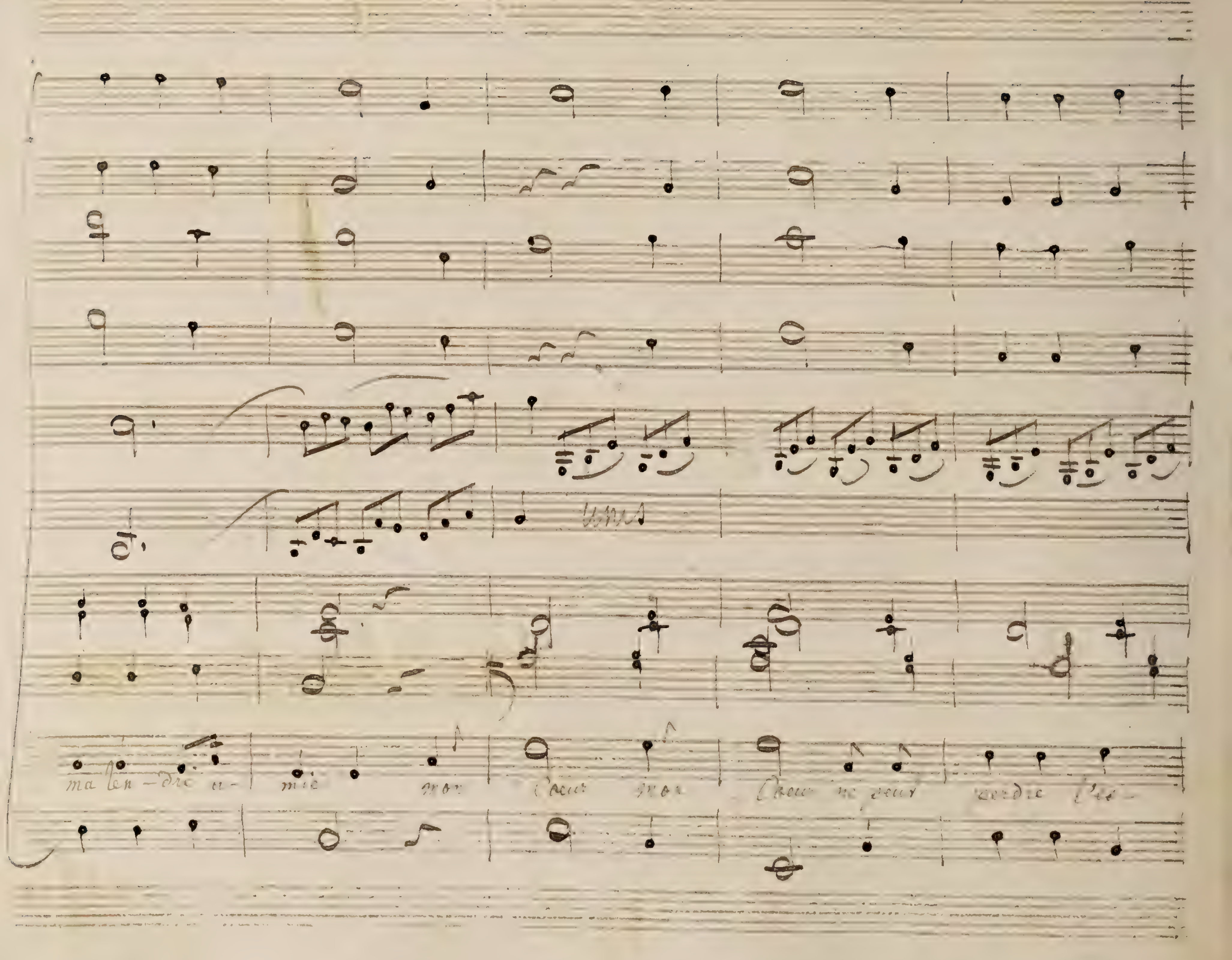
te te revoir


jour embel- lie chaque jour plus che- rie tu faisois mon bon

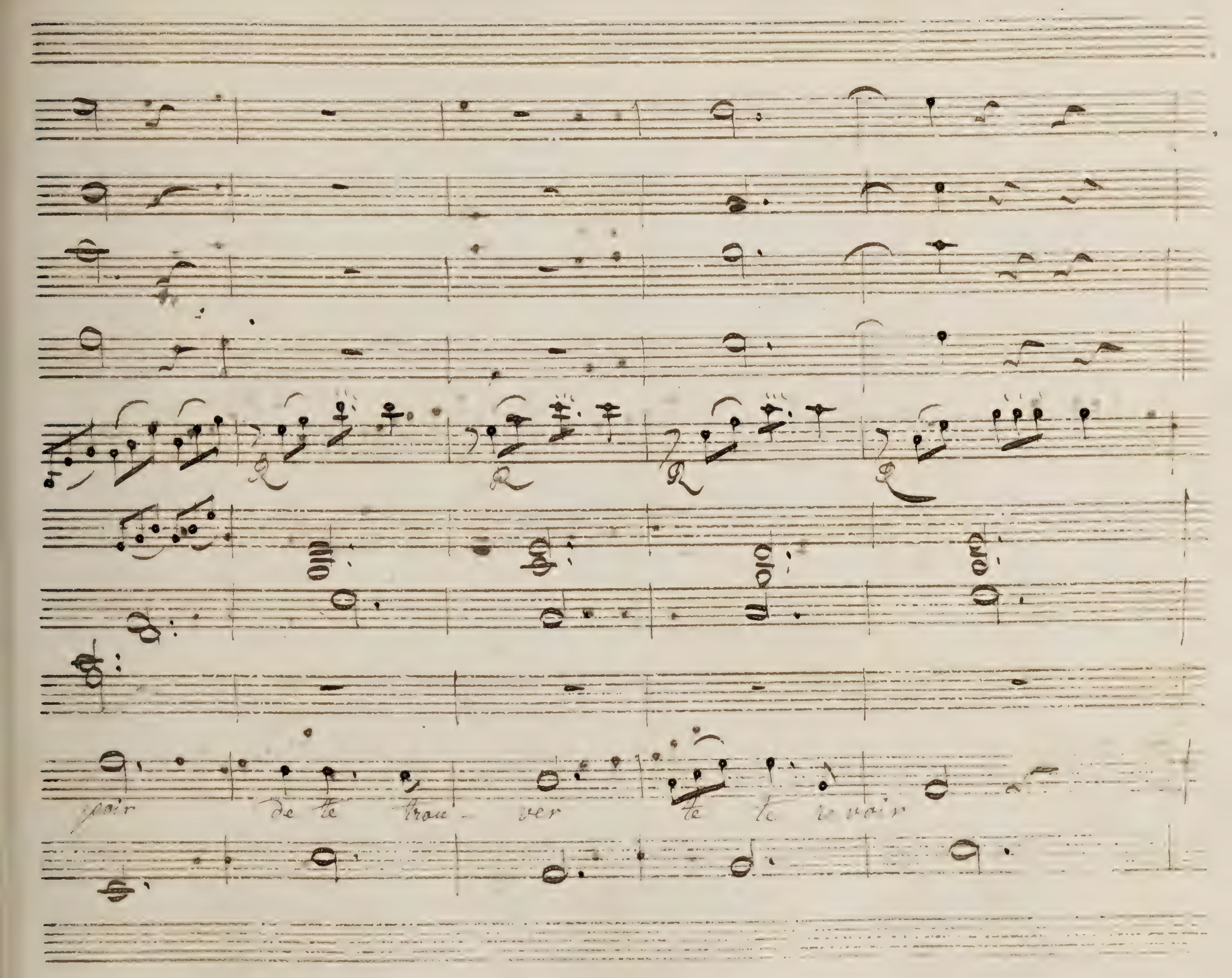

nelur tu laisais mon souvenir
la douleur


avec la Voix
d'un Hymen qui ferait le Charme de ma vi
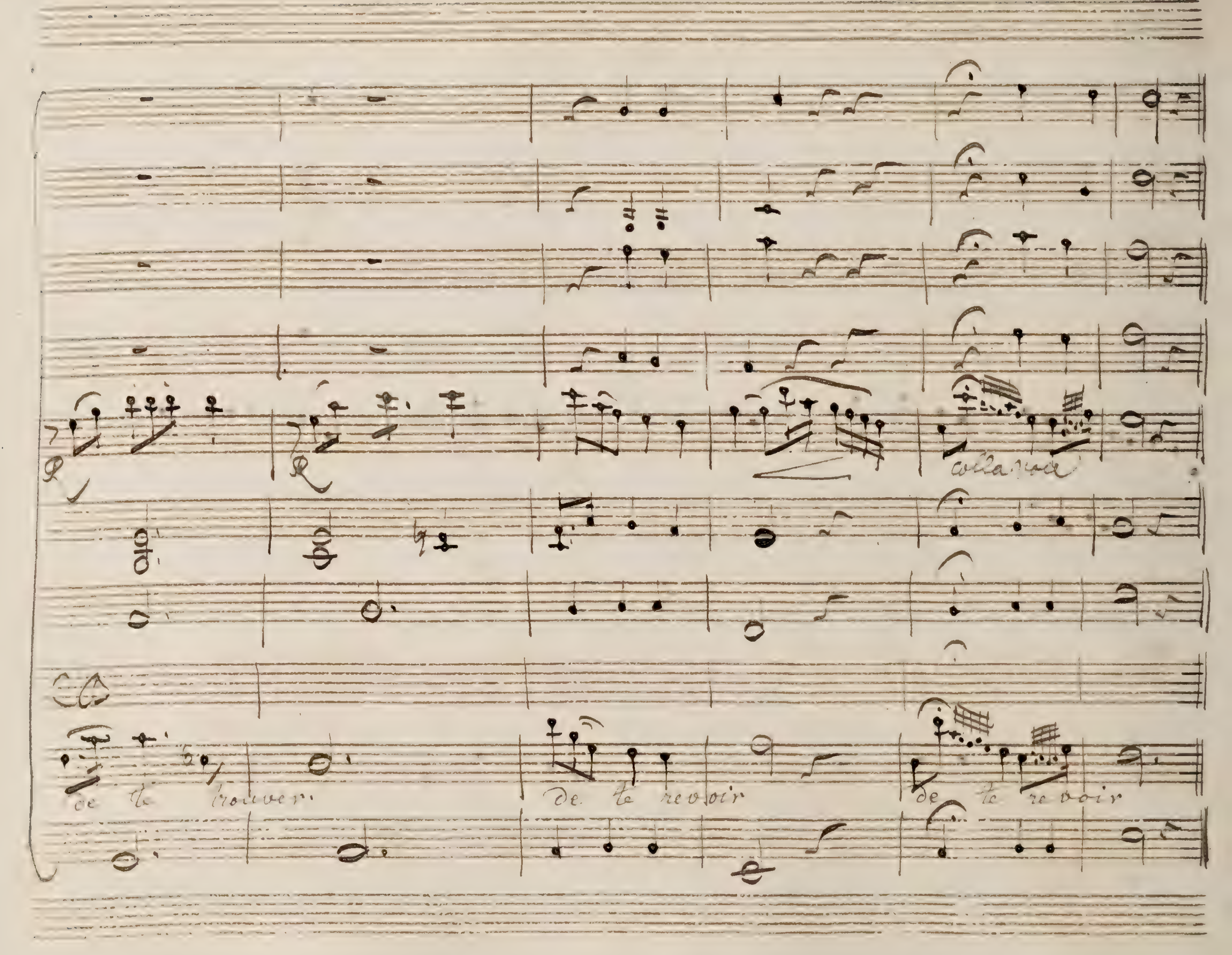

mez. f
Lodo-is
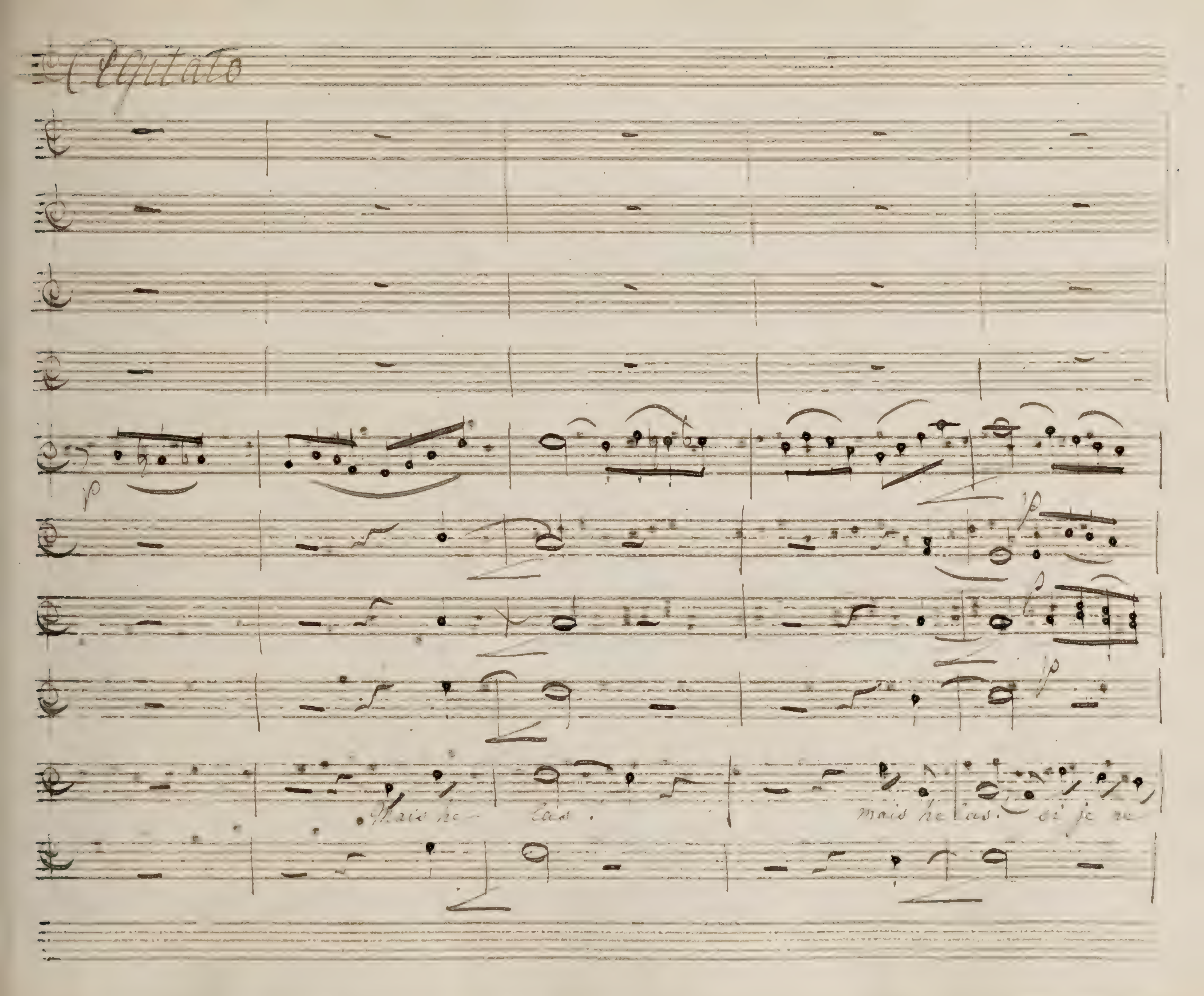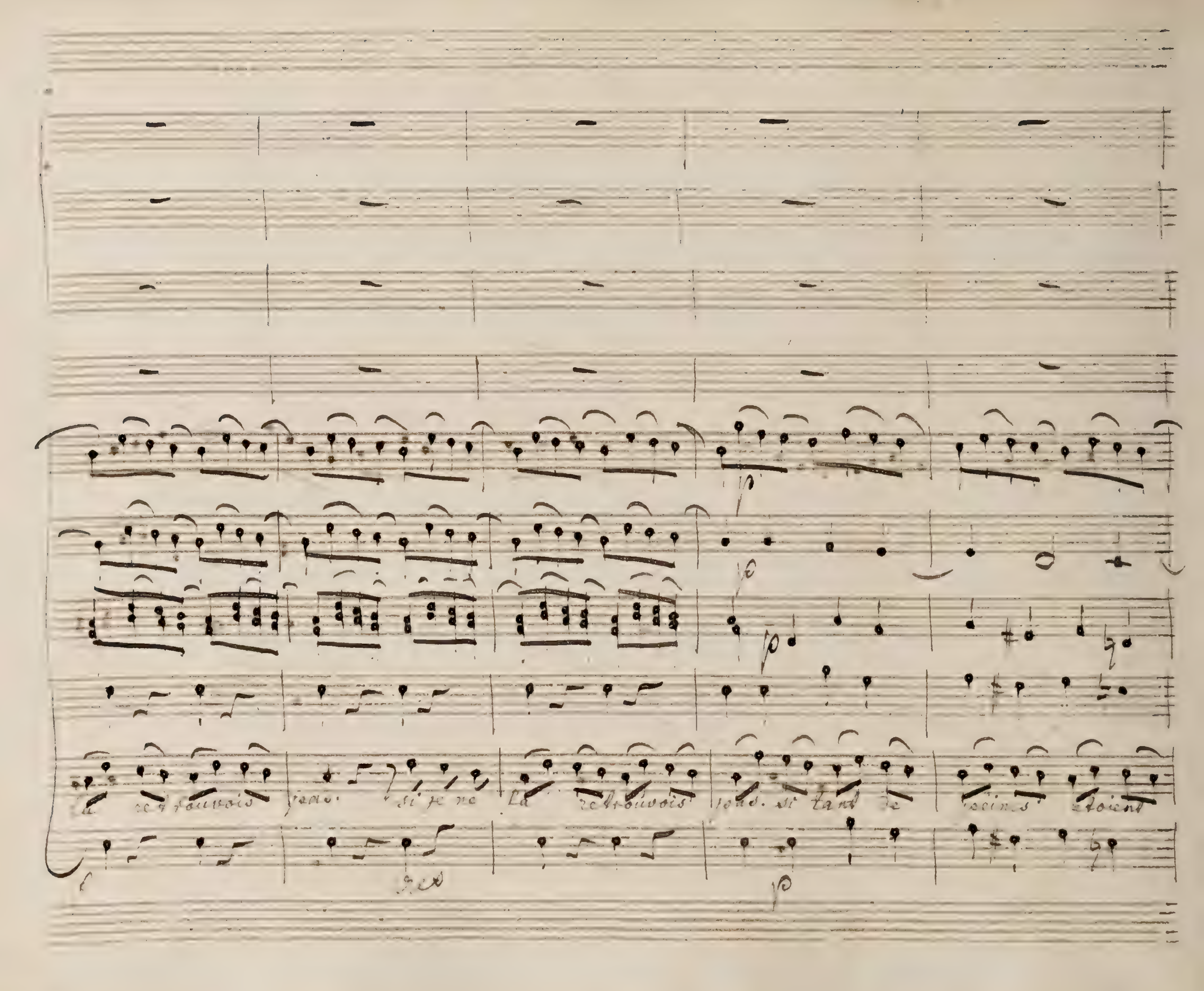


unis
ma ten-dre a- mie mon Cœur mon Cœur ne peut perdre l'es-
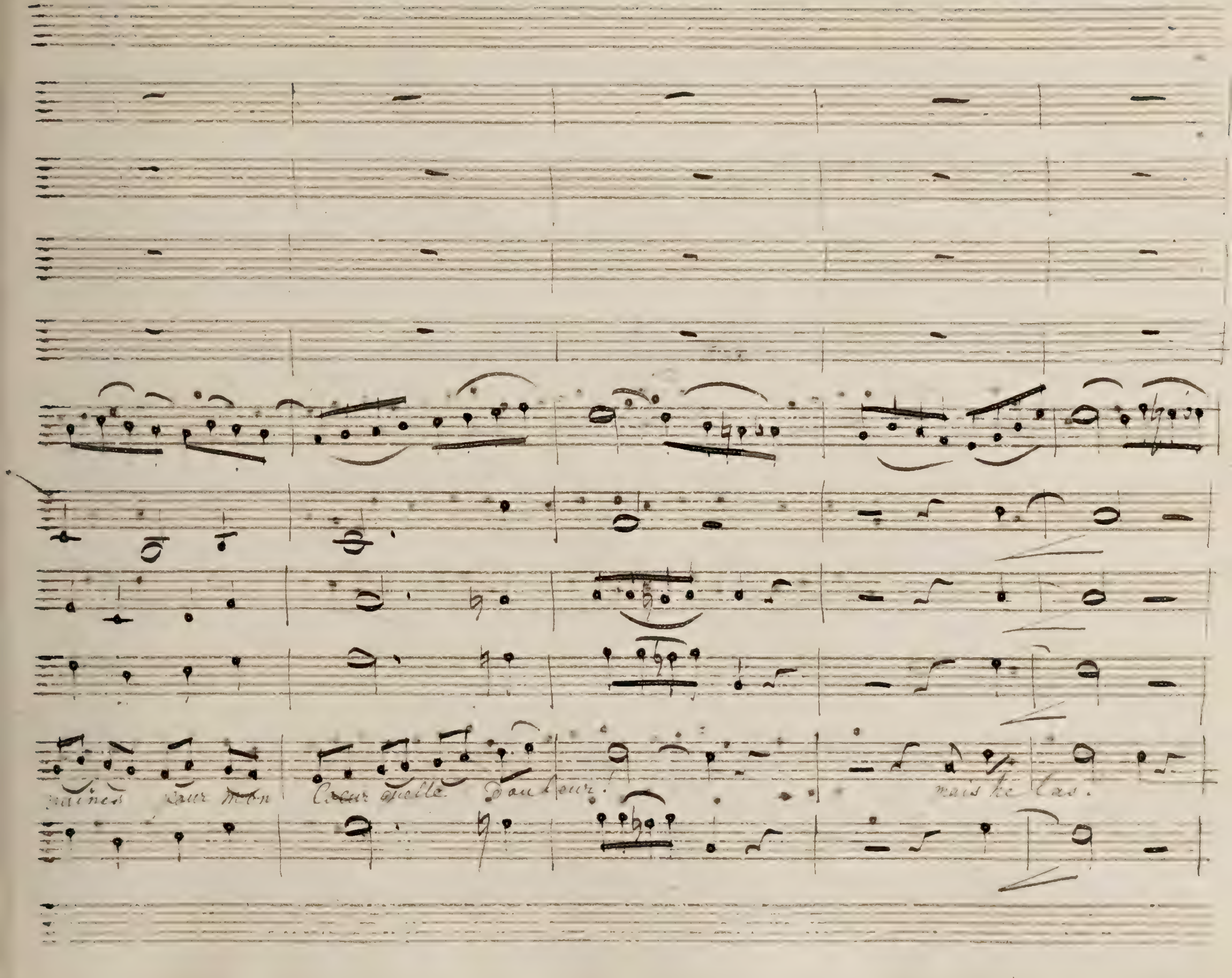


-spoir de te trou - ver te te revoir
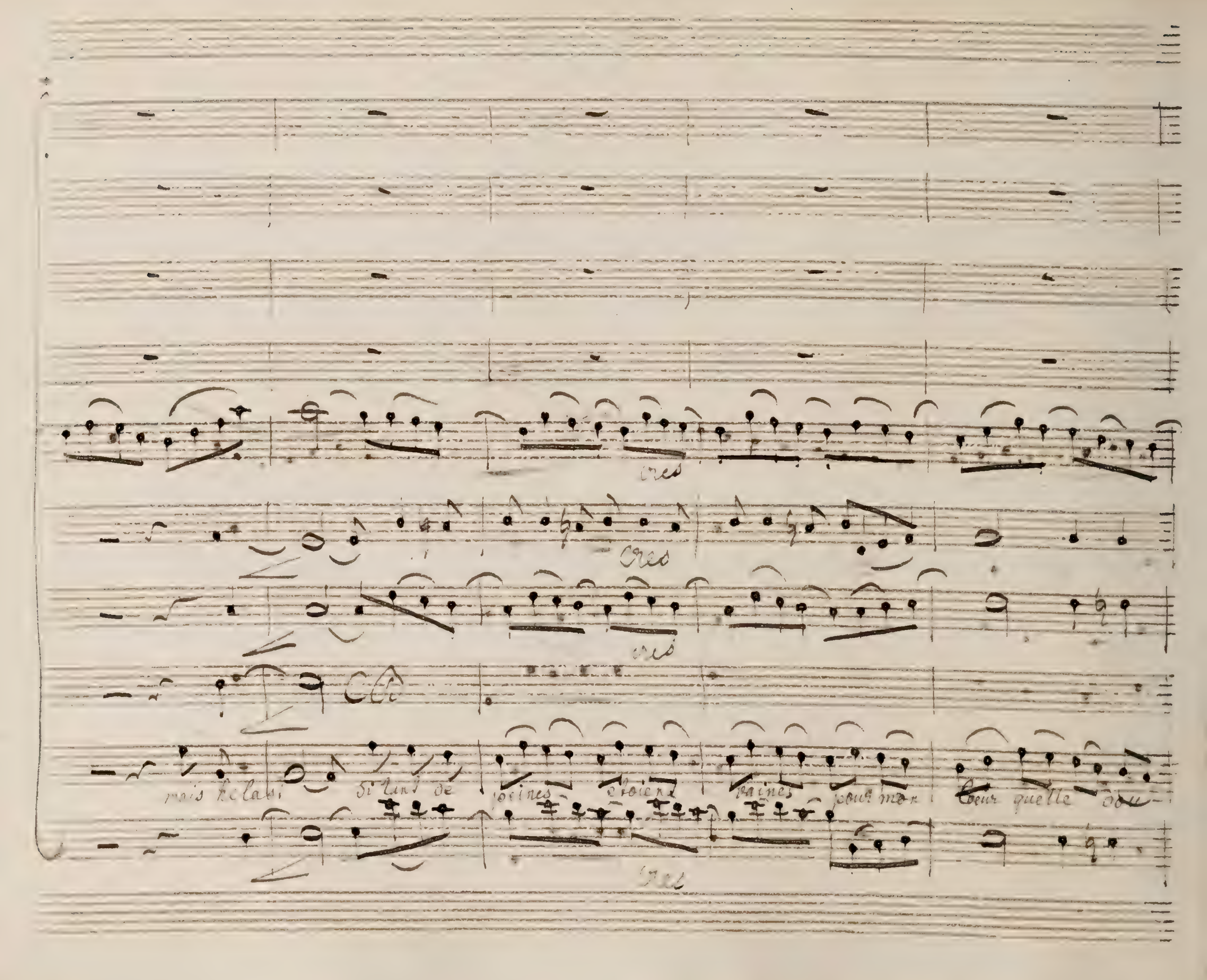

colla voce
de te trouver.
De te revoir
de te revoir
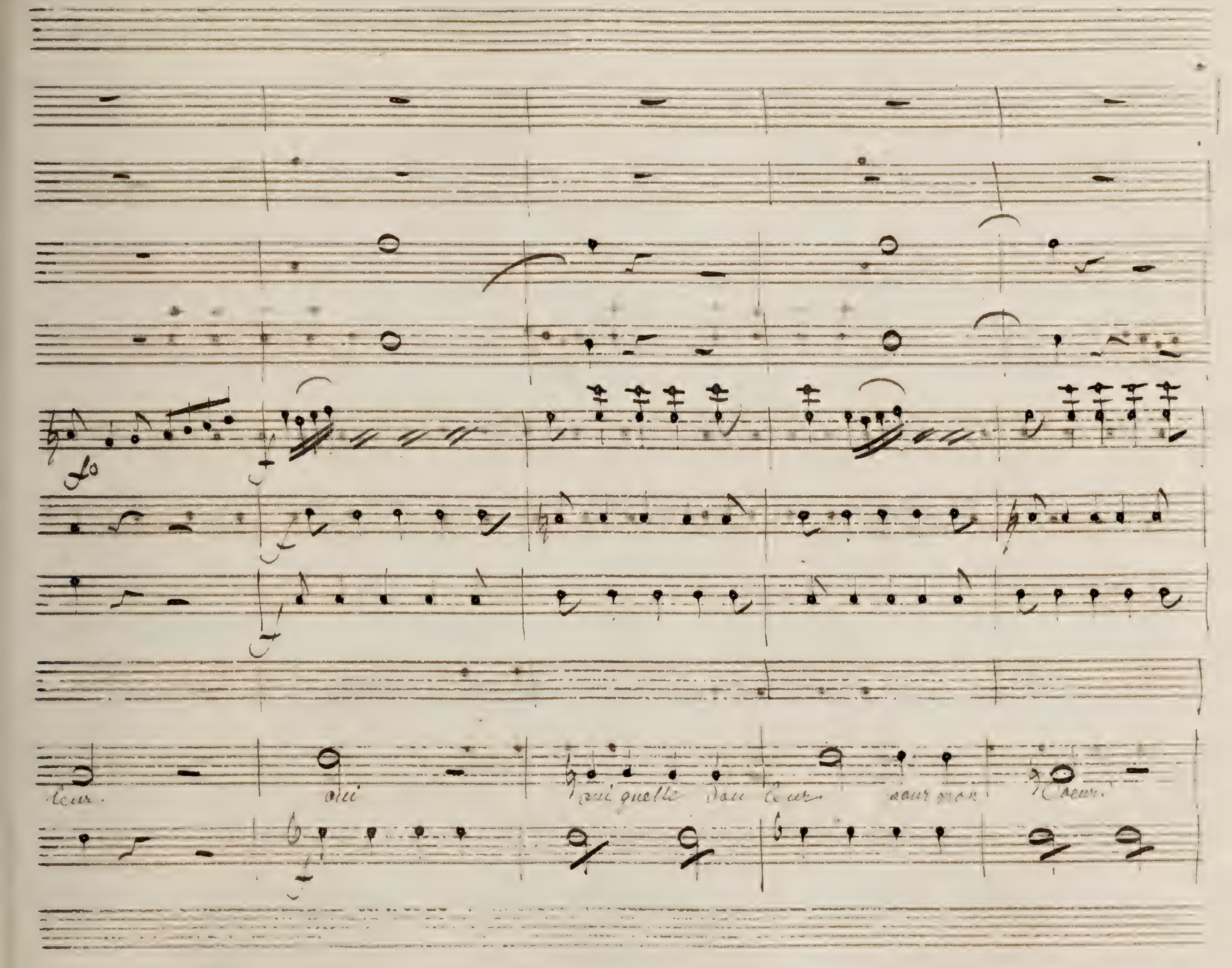

Agitato
Mais hé- las.
mais hélas. et je ne


si je ne
la
retrouvois
si tant
étoient

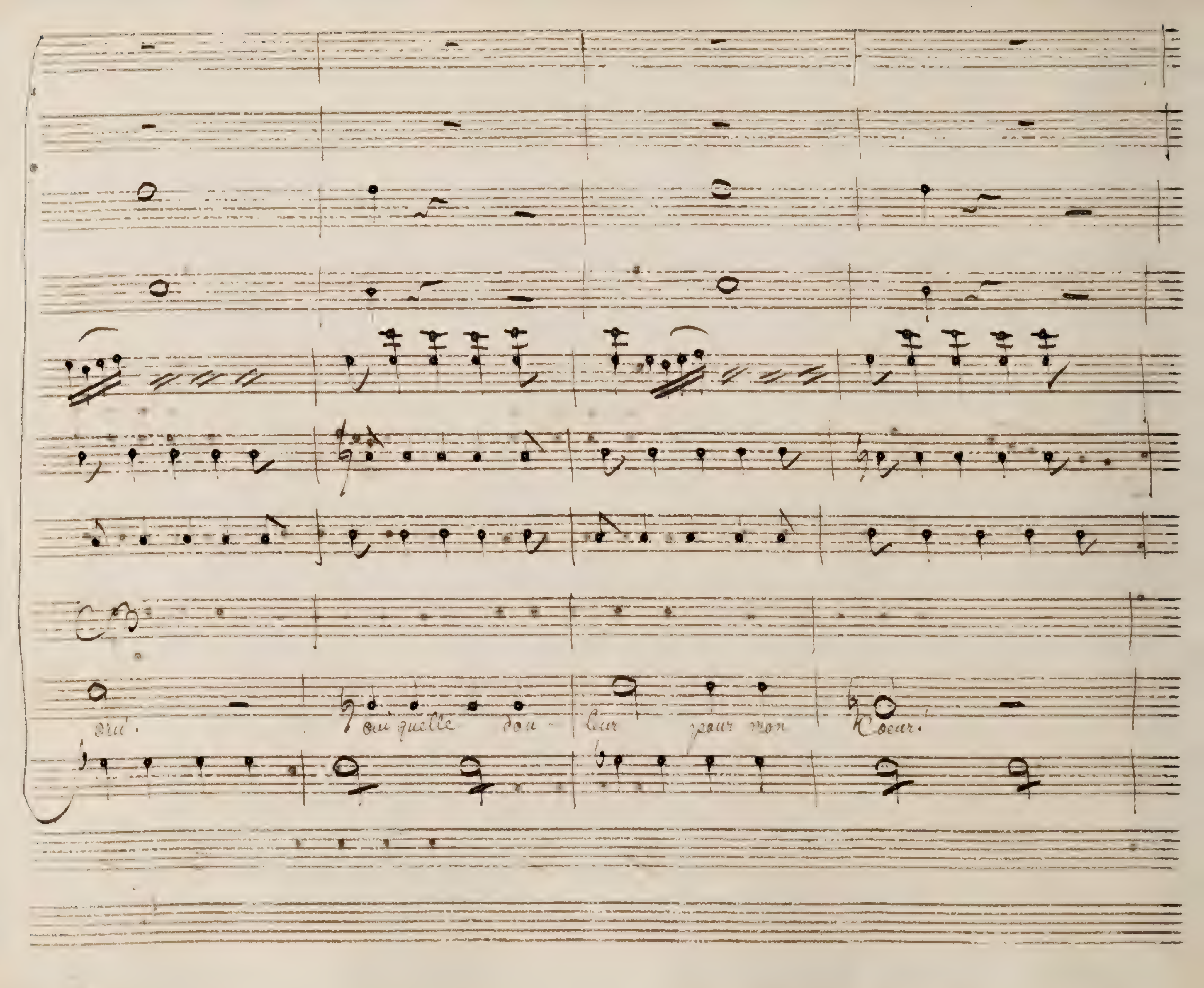


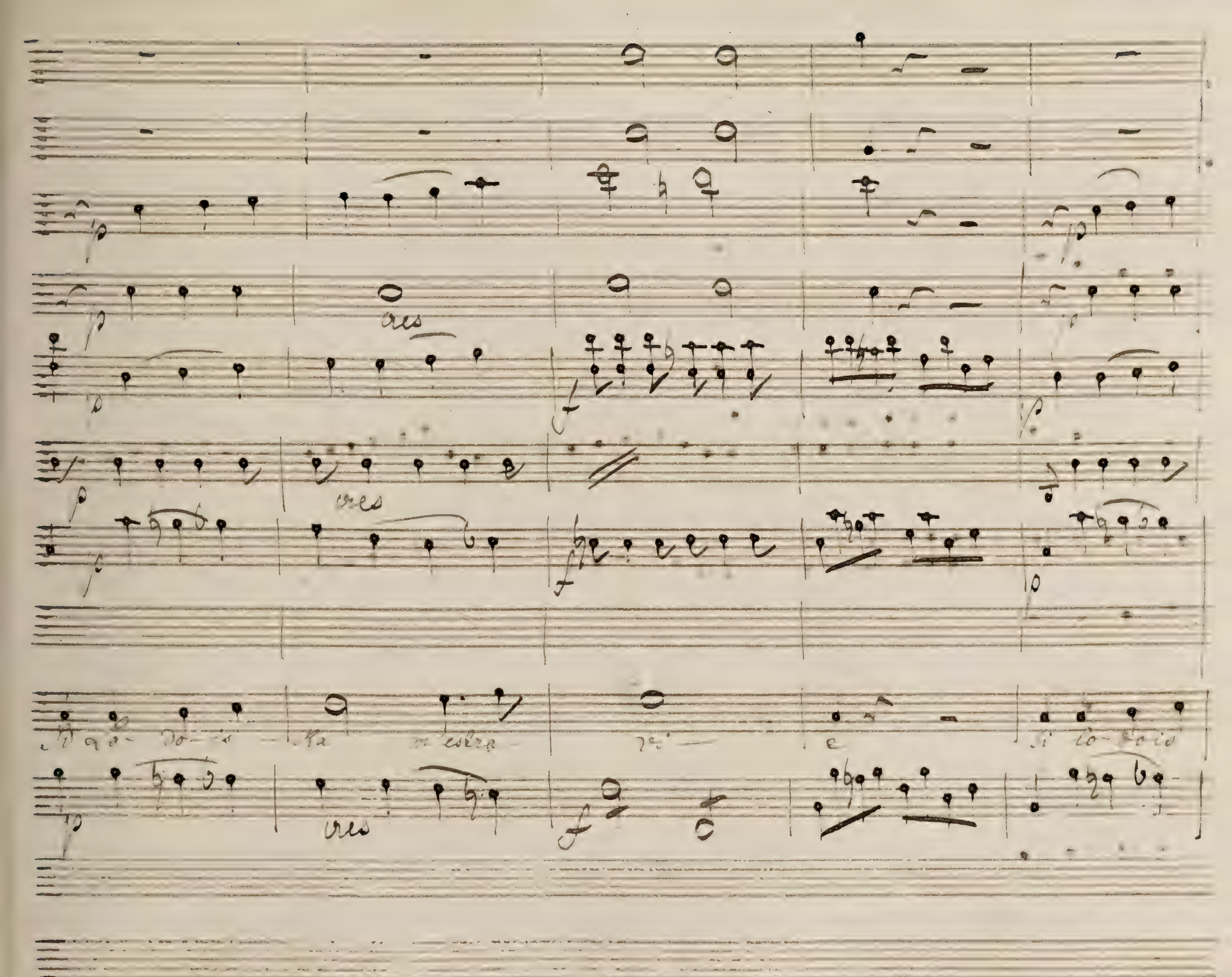
mines pour mon Cœur quelle douleur!
mais hélas.

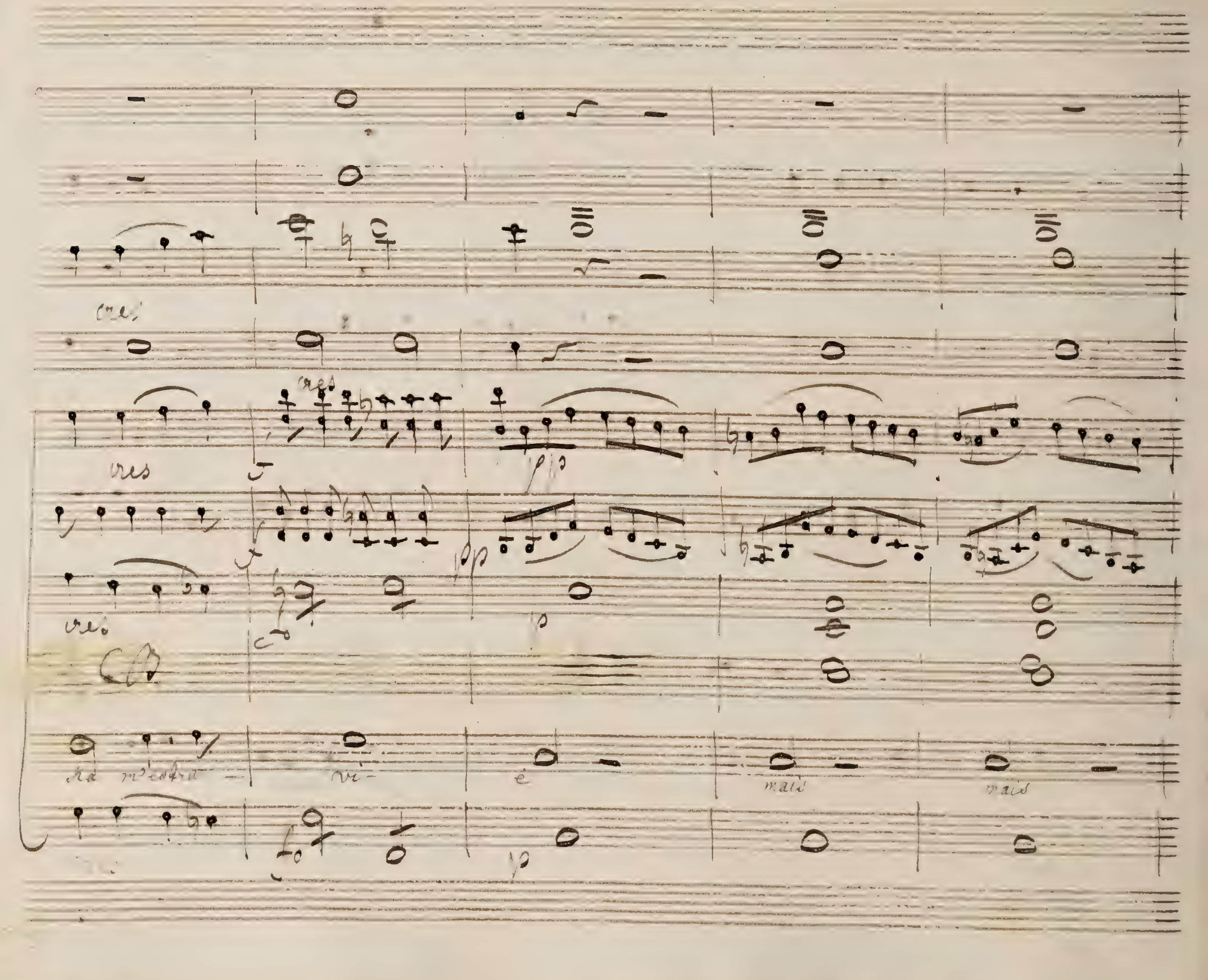

cres
cres
cres
cres
mais hélas! si tant de peines étoient vaines pour mon cœur quelle dou

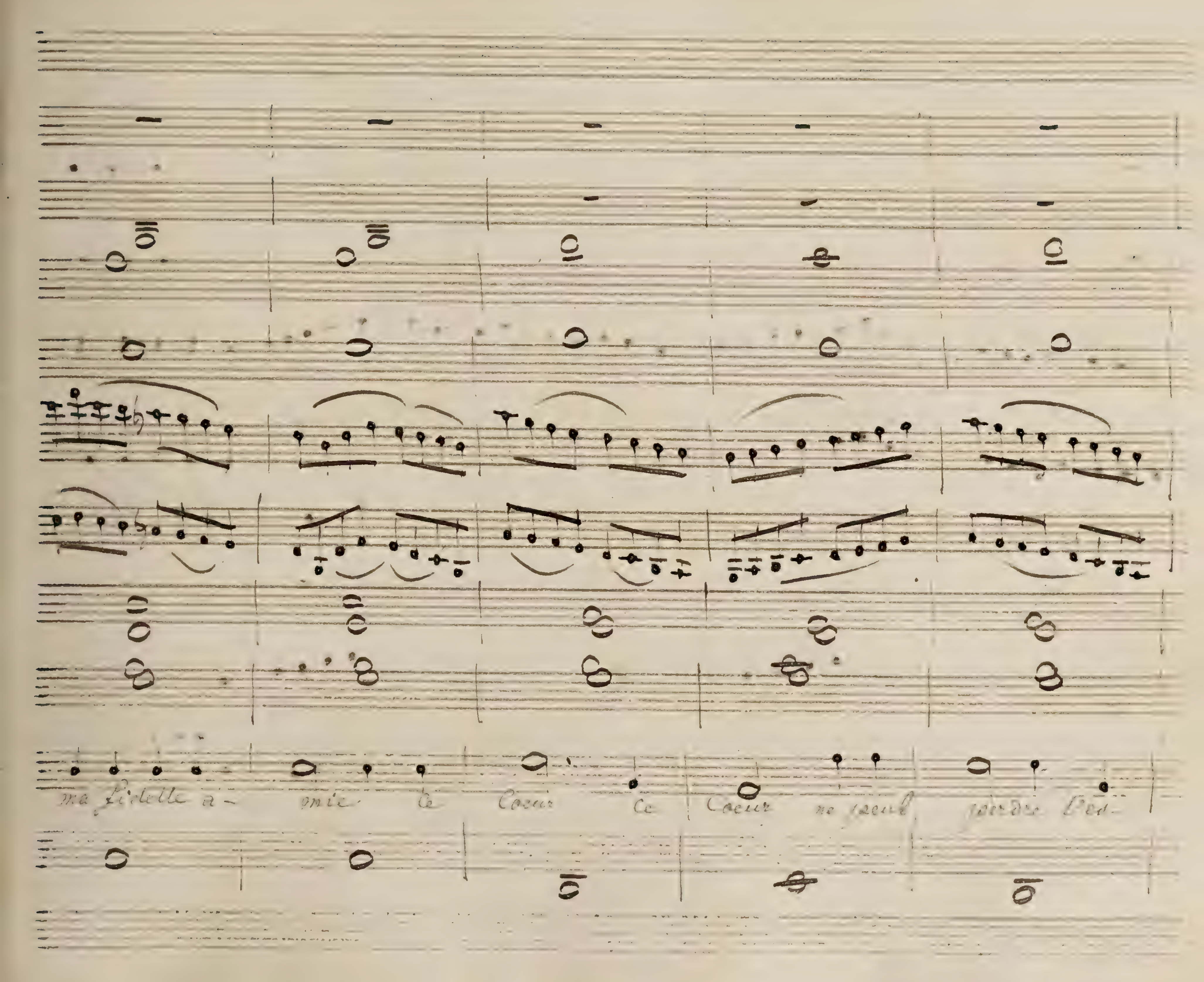


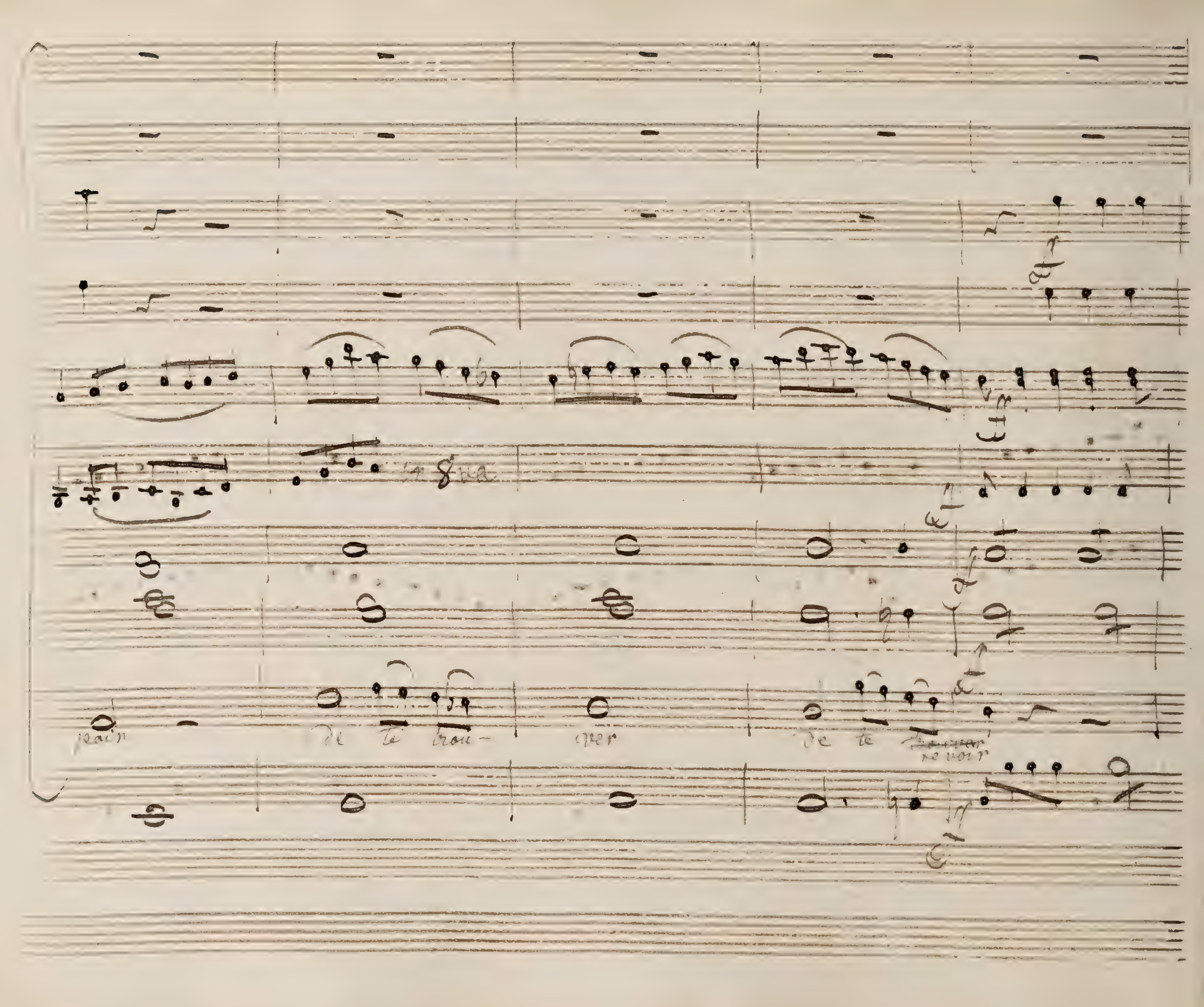
teur.
oui
oui quelle dou ceur pour mon cœur.

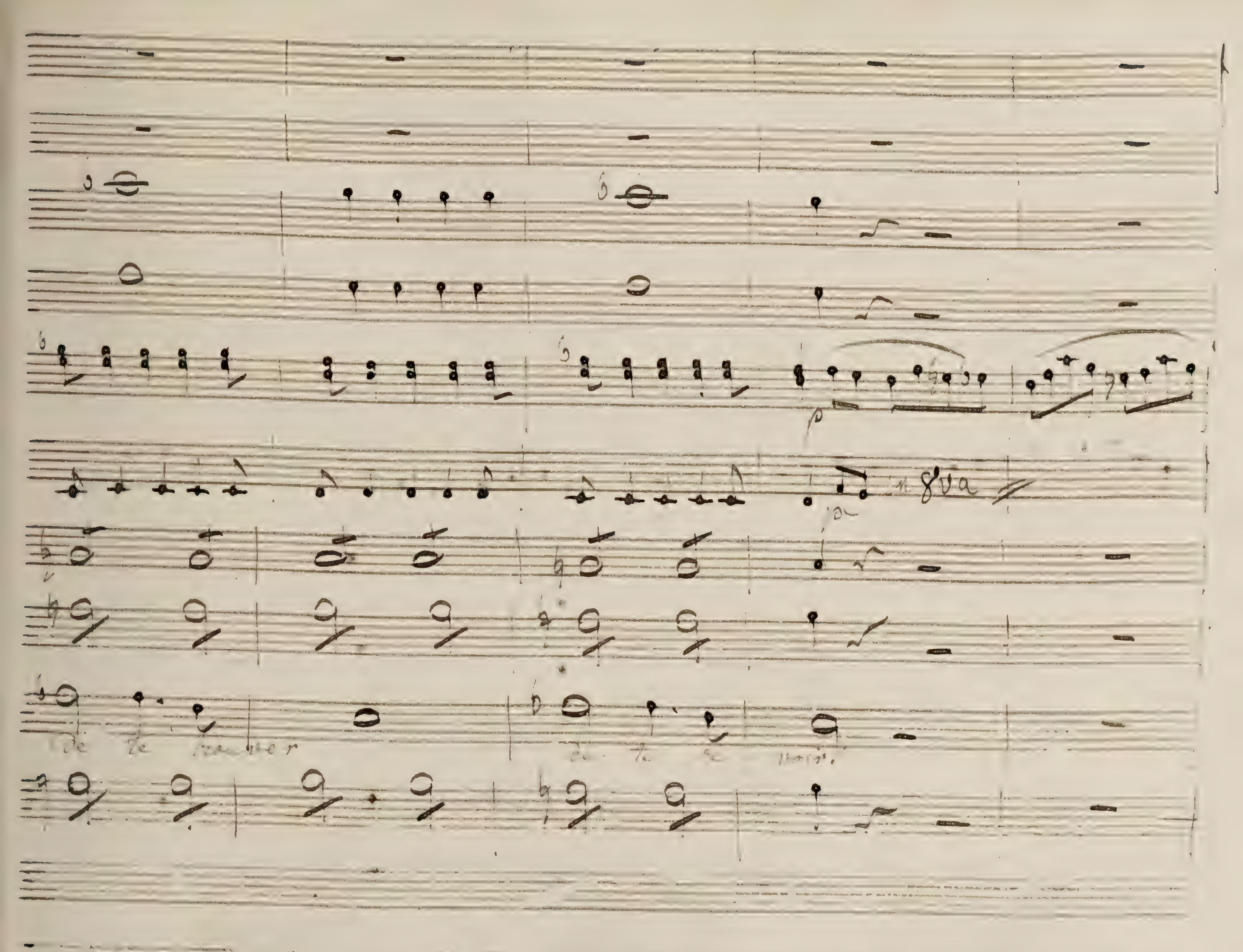

Oui.
oui quelle dou - leur pour mon Coeur.

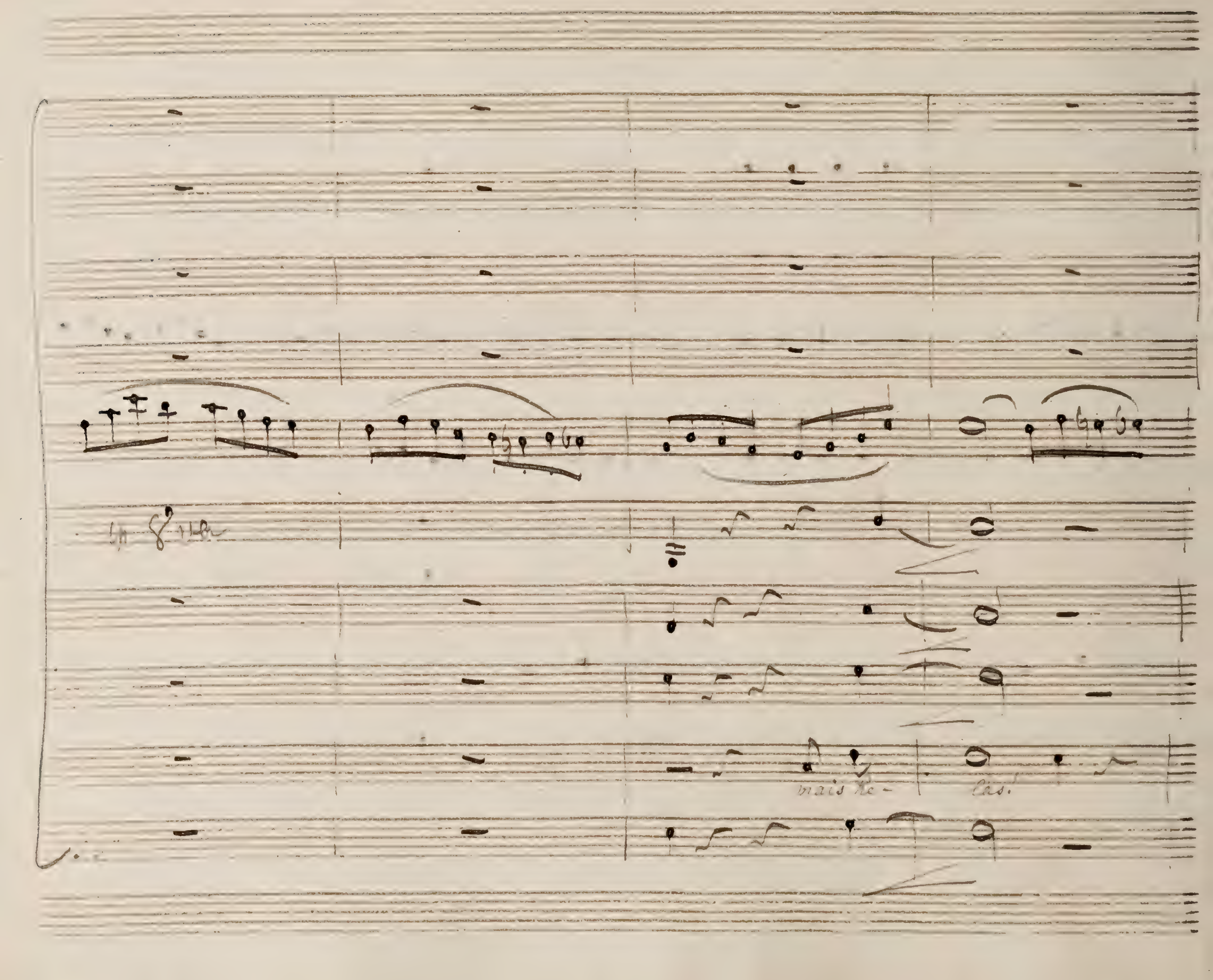

cres
cres
cres

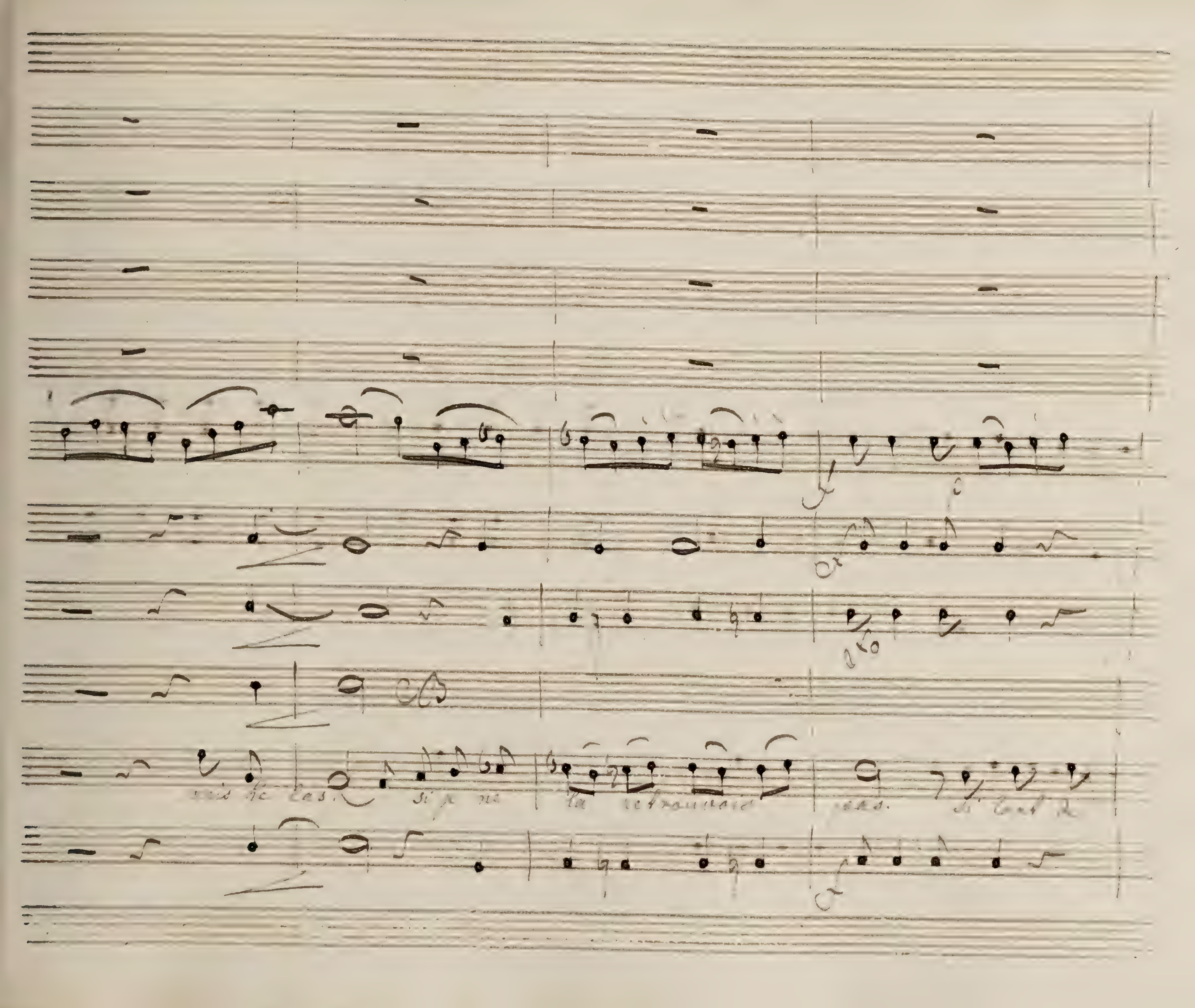

cres

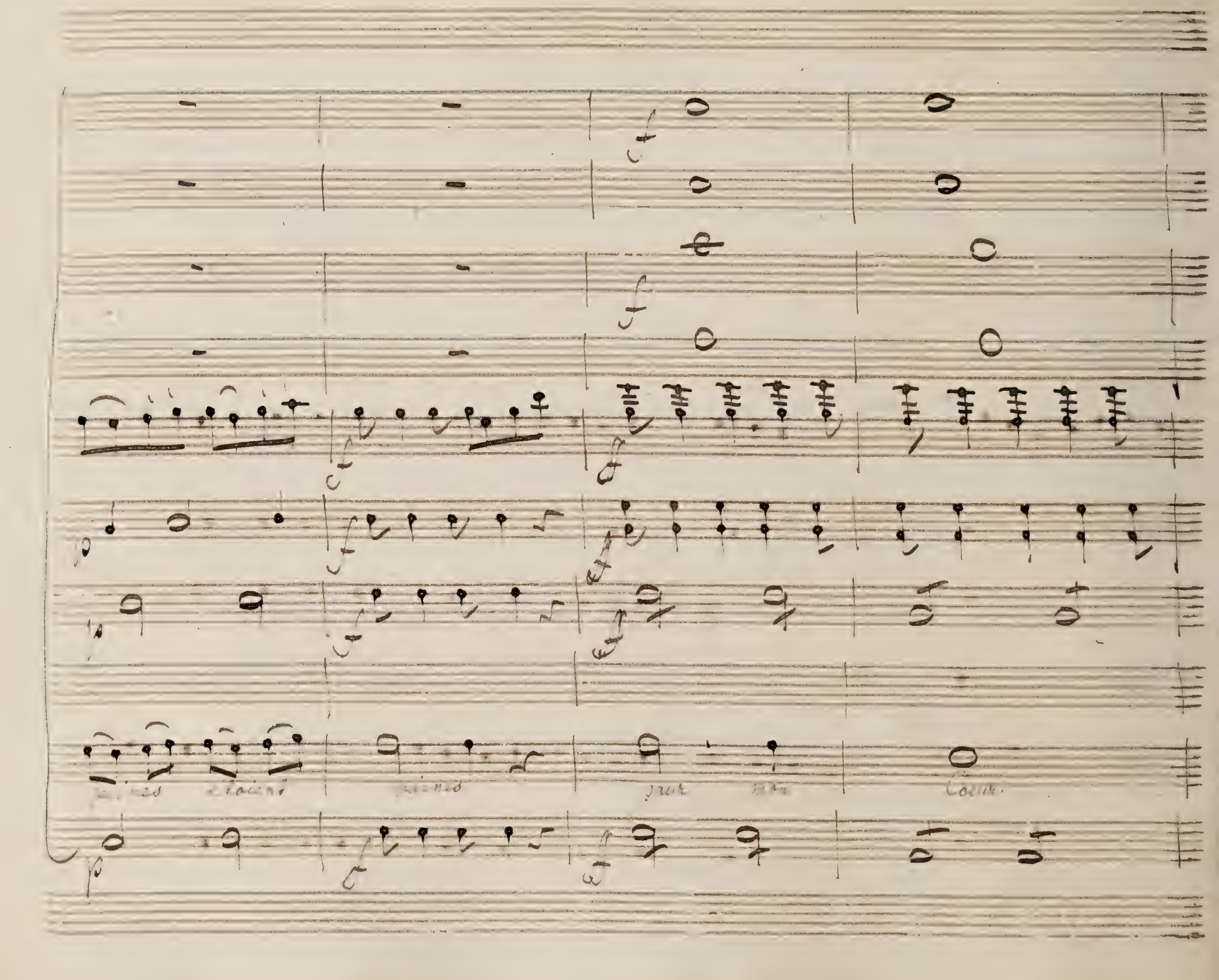

ma fidelle a - mie ce Coeur ce Coeur ne peut perdre l'es-
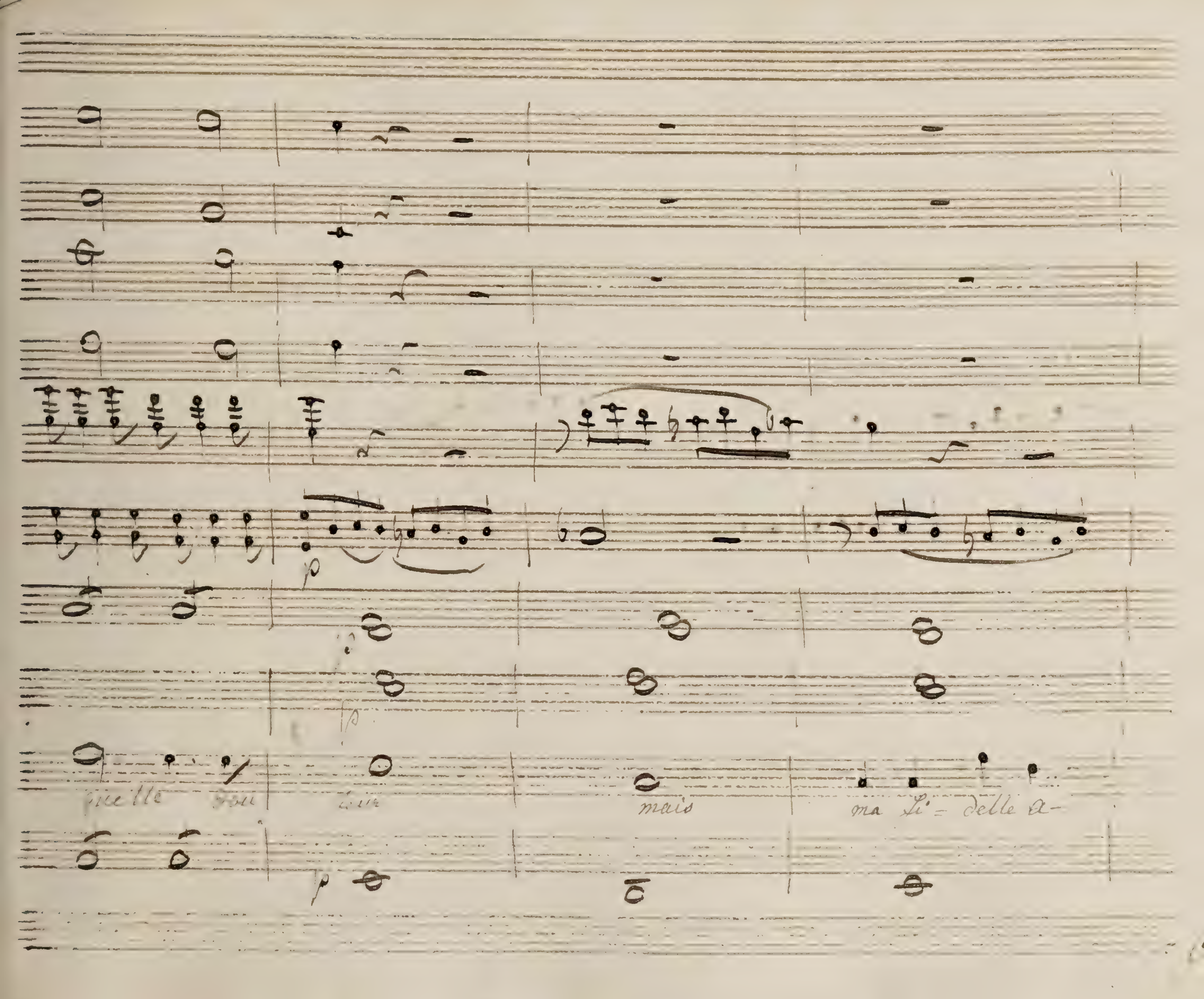

8va
de te trou-
ver
de te
revoir


8va

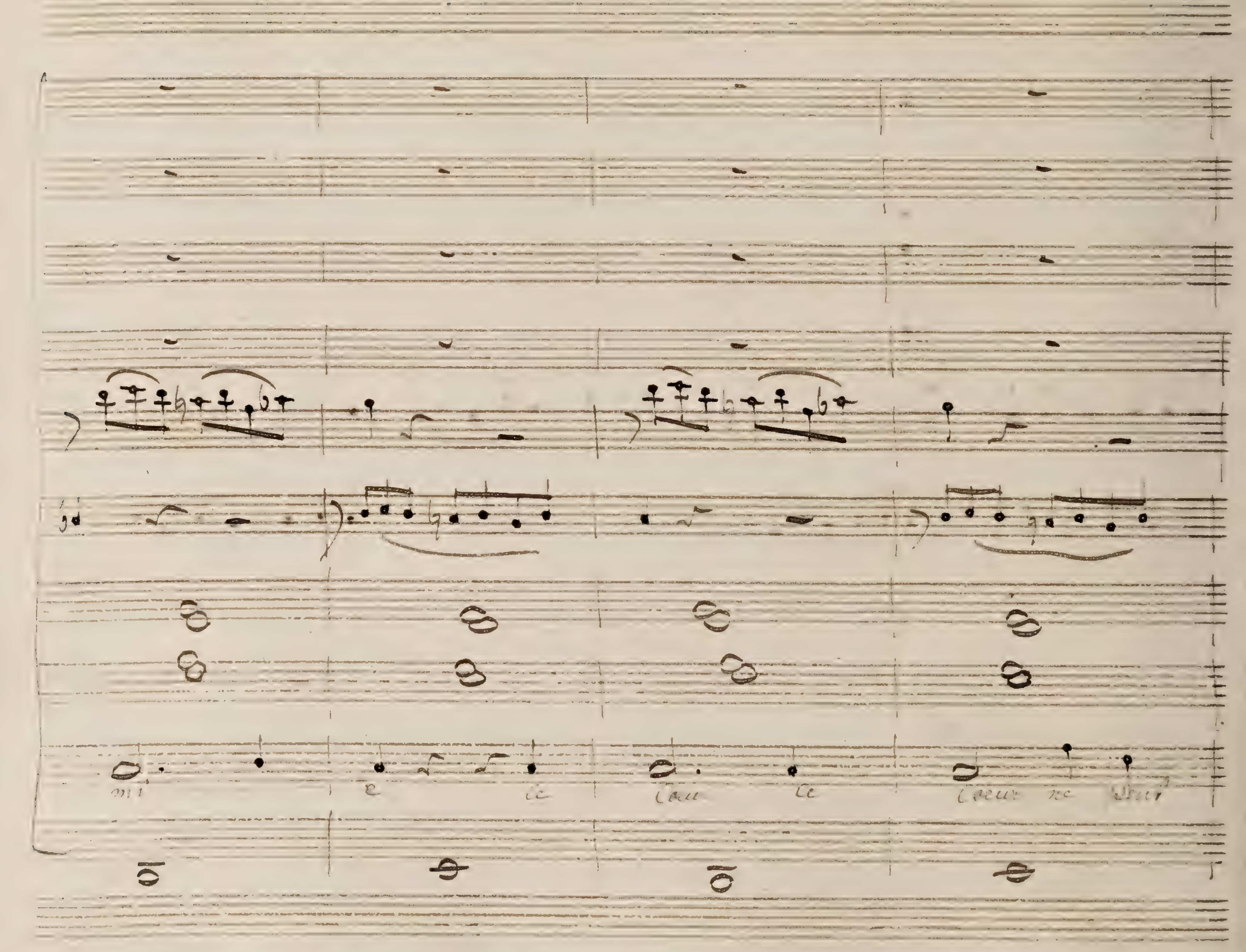

mais hé - las!
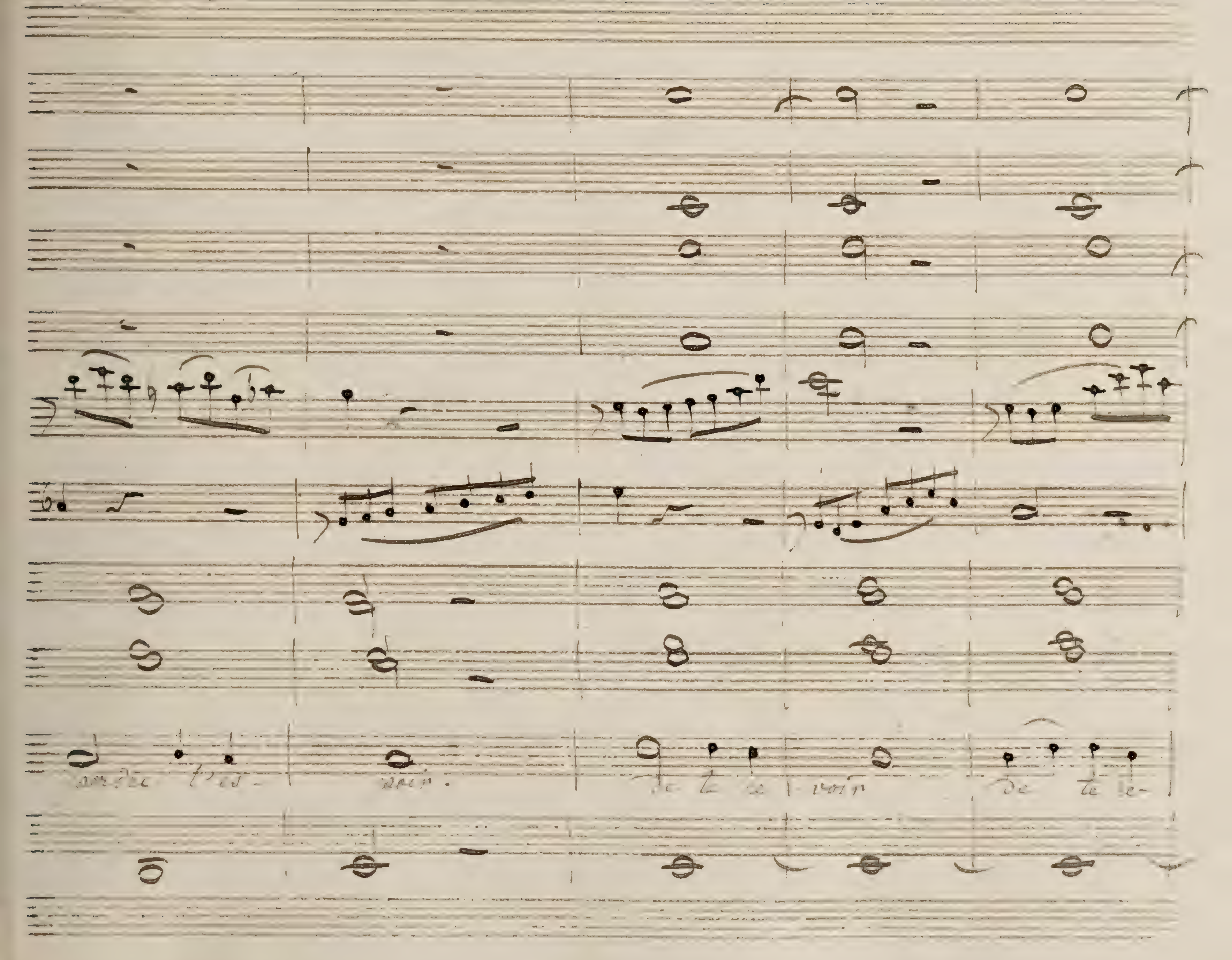

si je ne
la
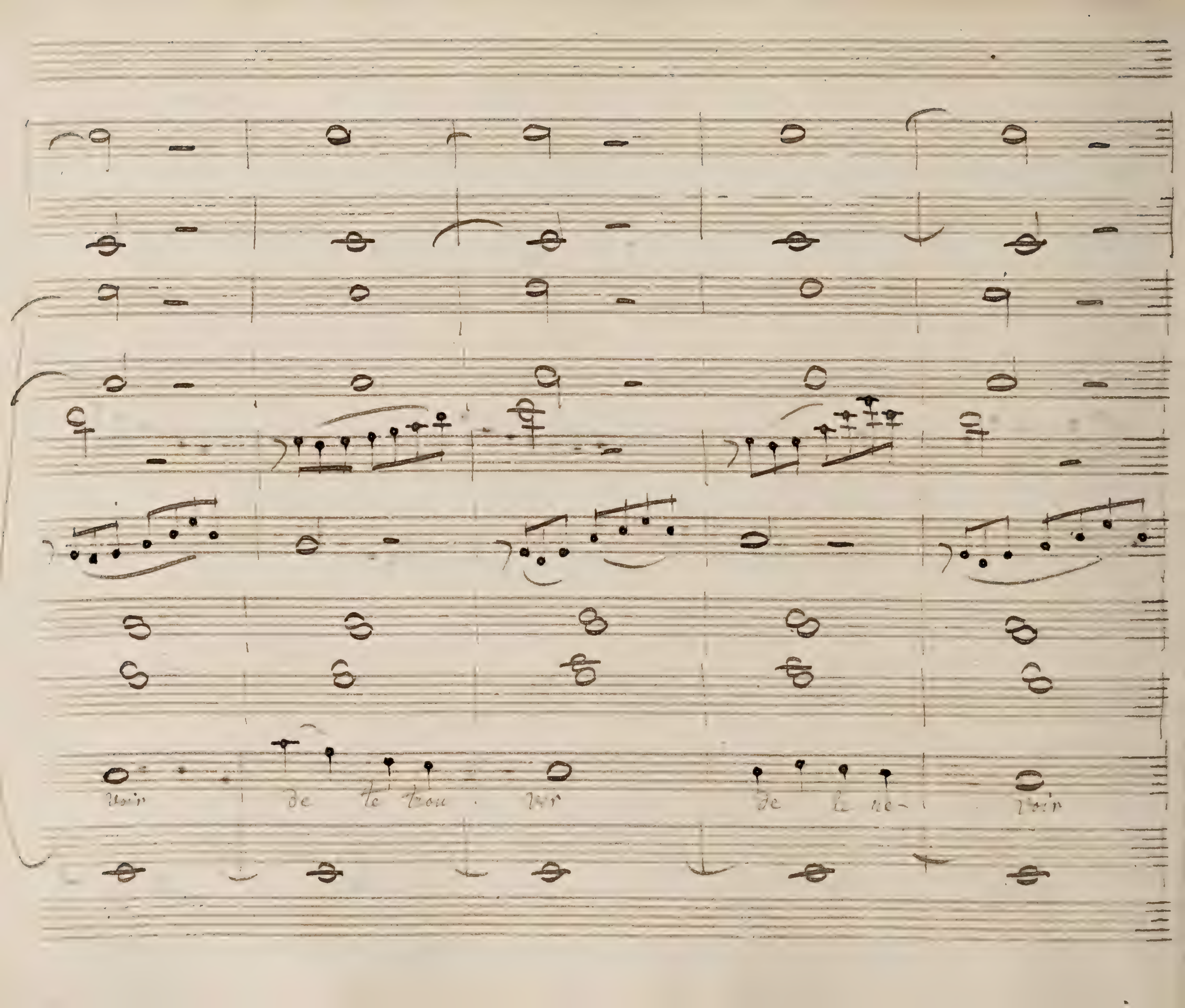


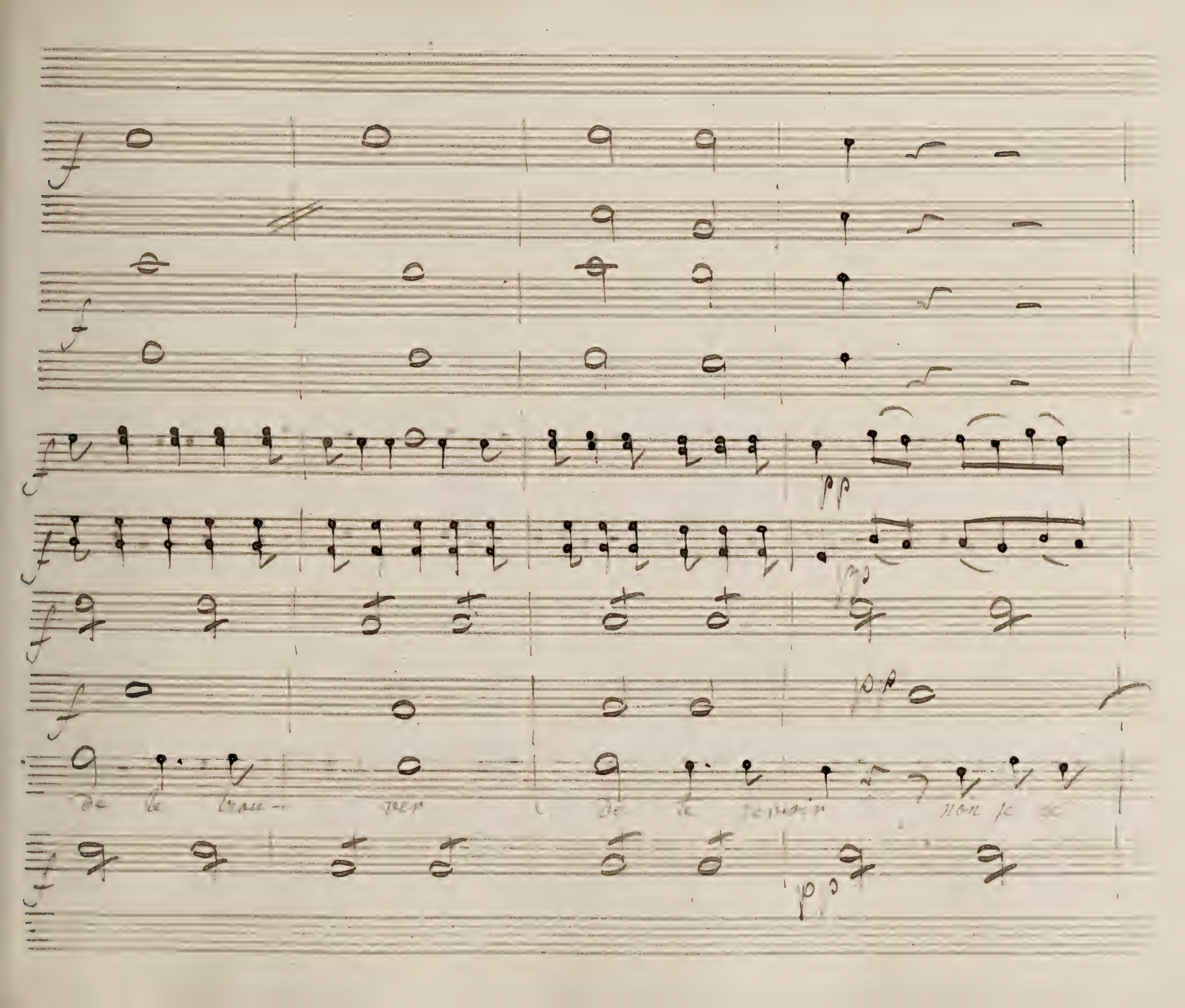


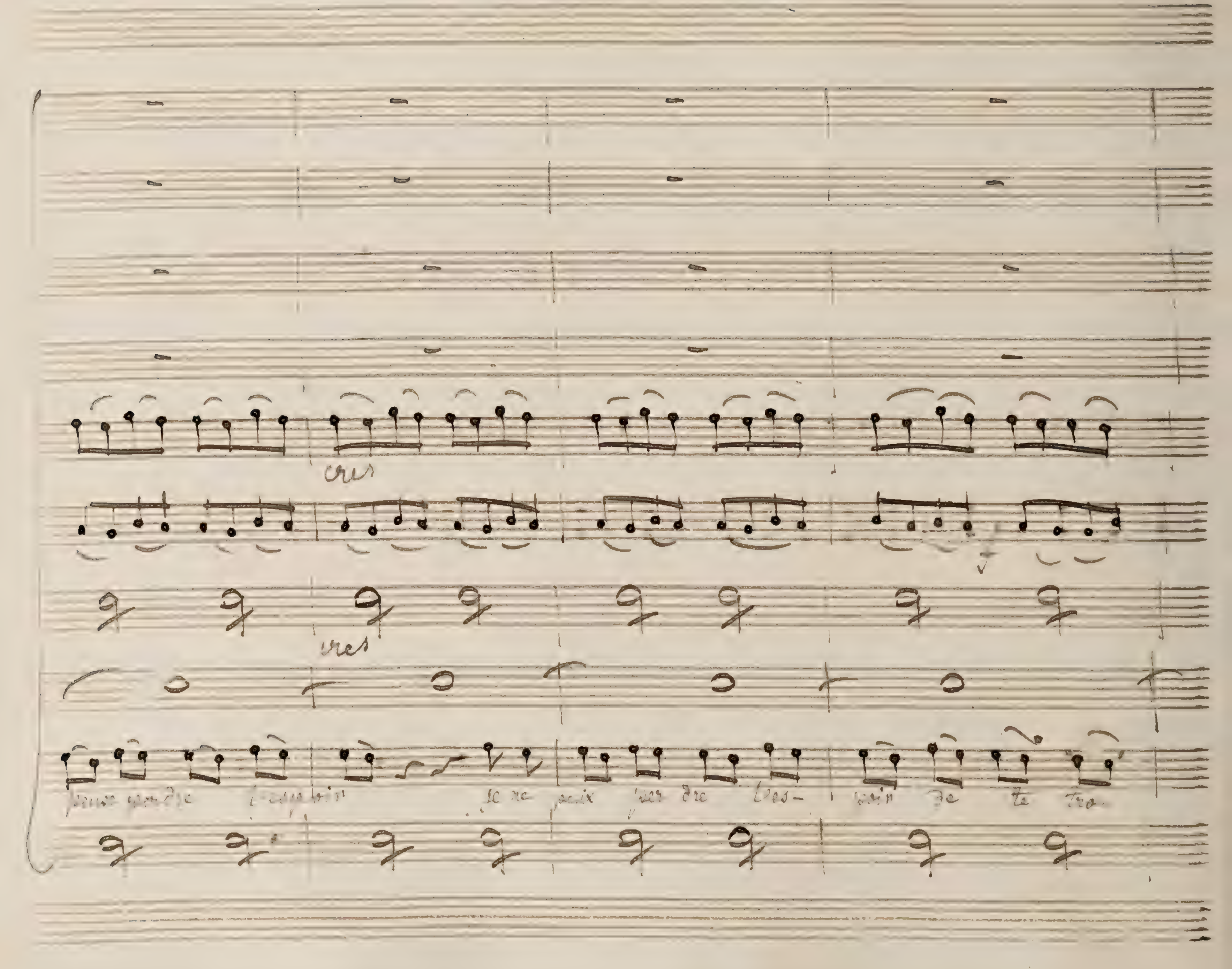
quelle vou
mais
ma fi= delle a-

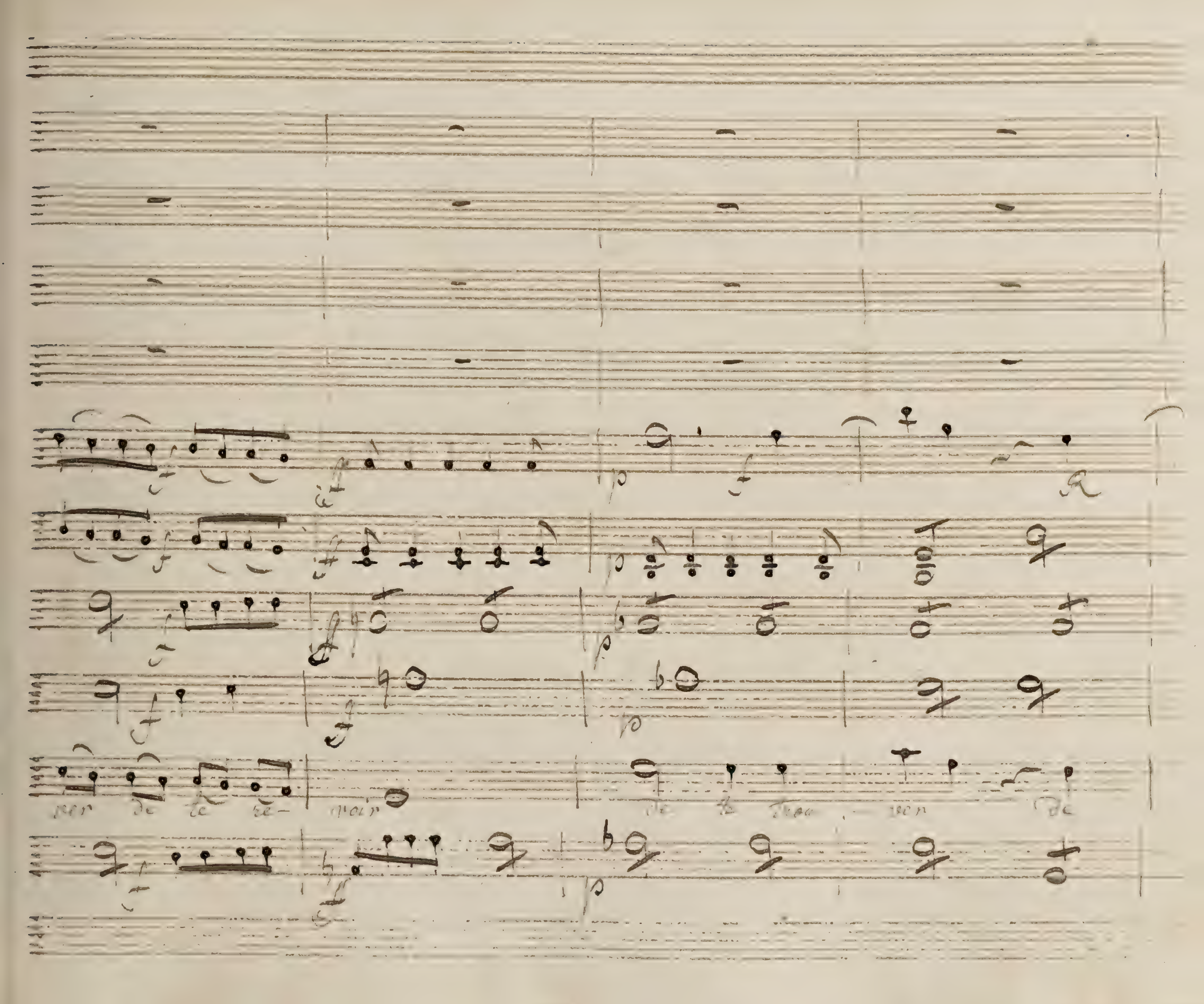

mi
e
le
le
Cœur
ne

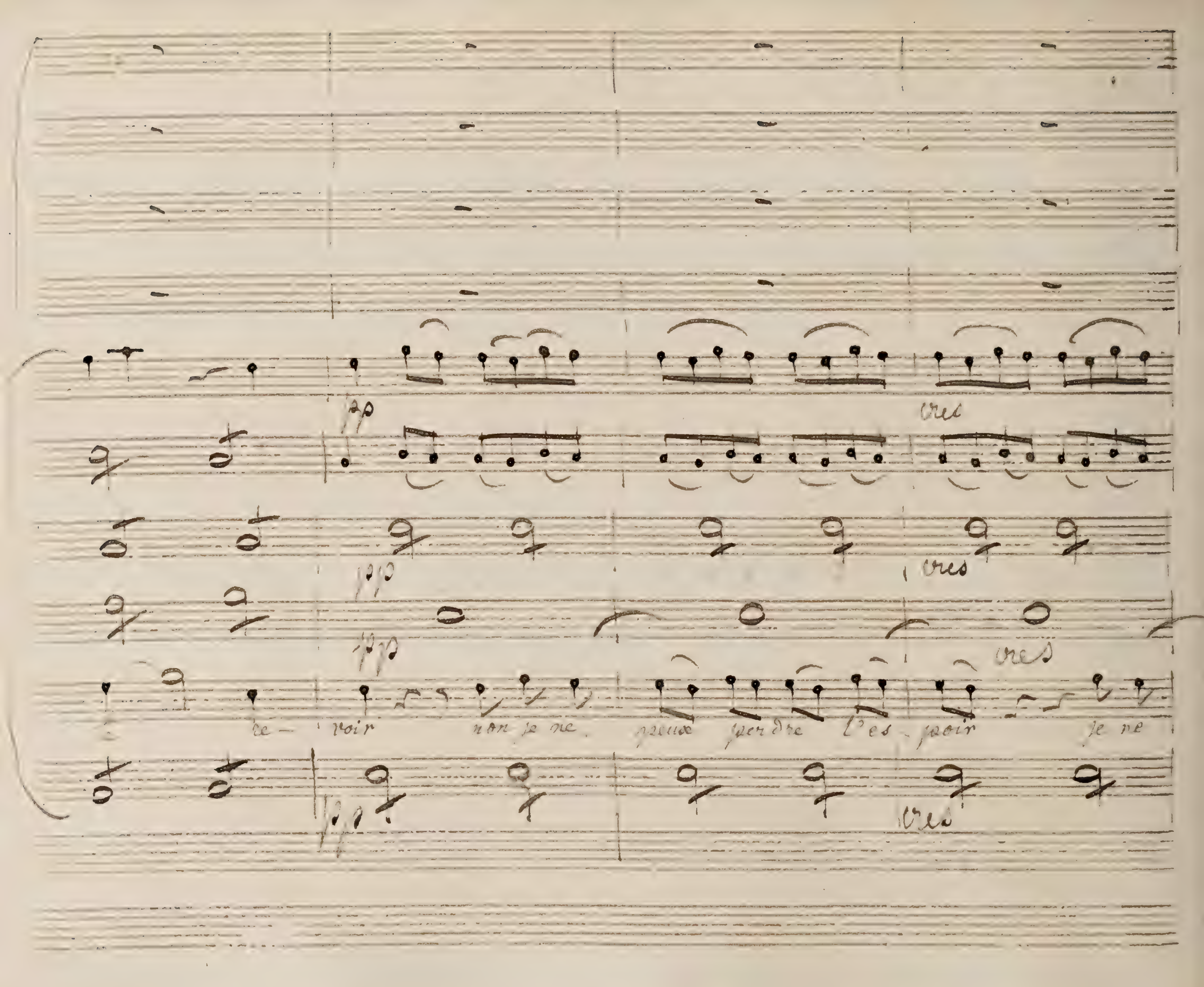

ardeur tres- voir.
de te re- voir
de te re-

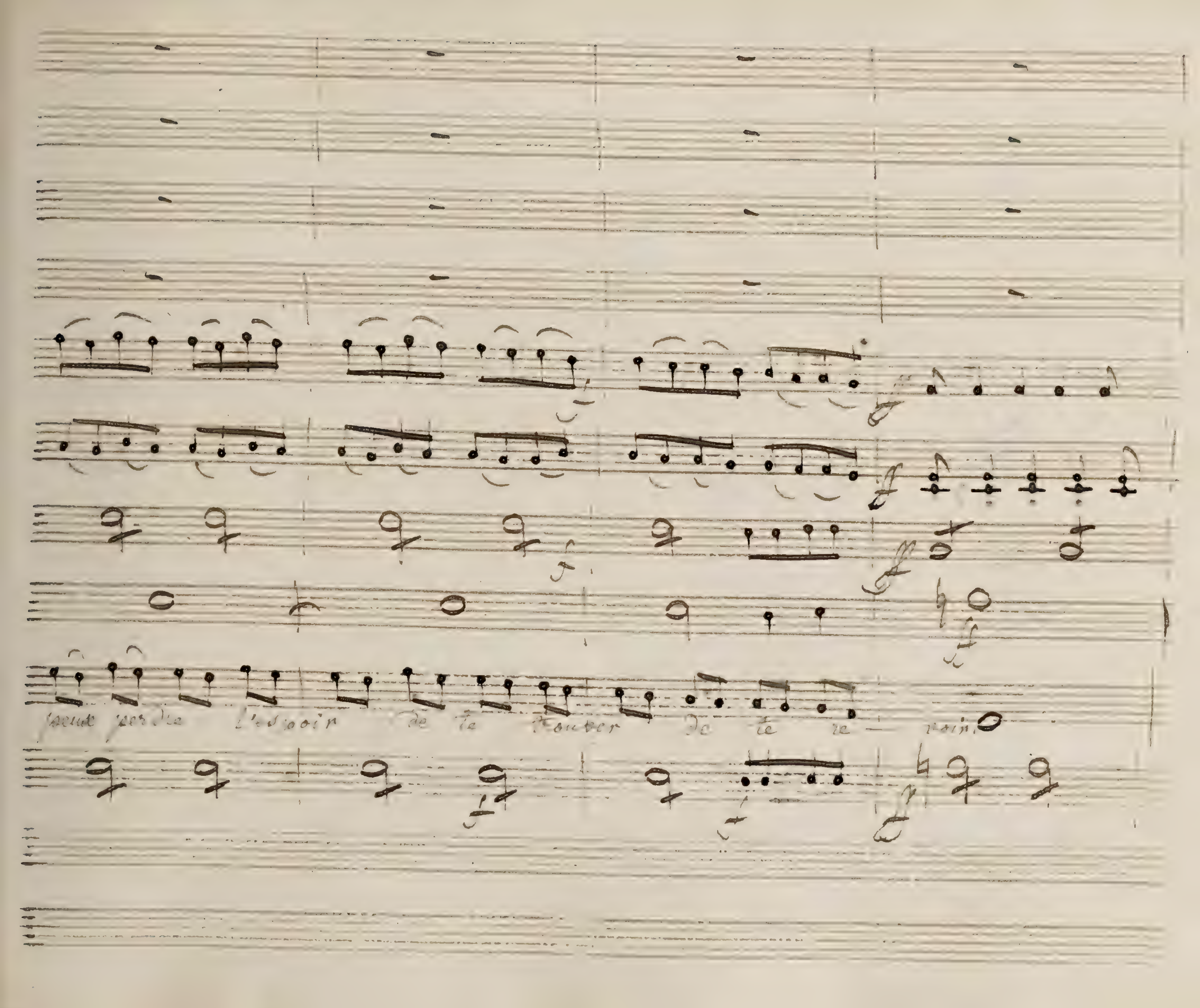

voir
de te trou - ver
de te re - voir

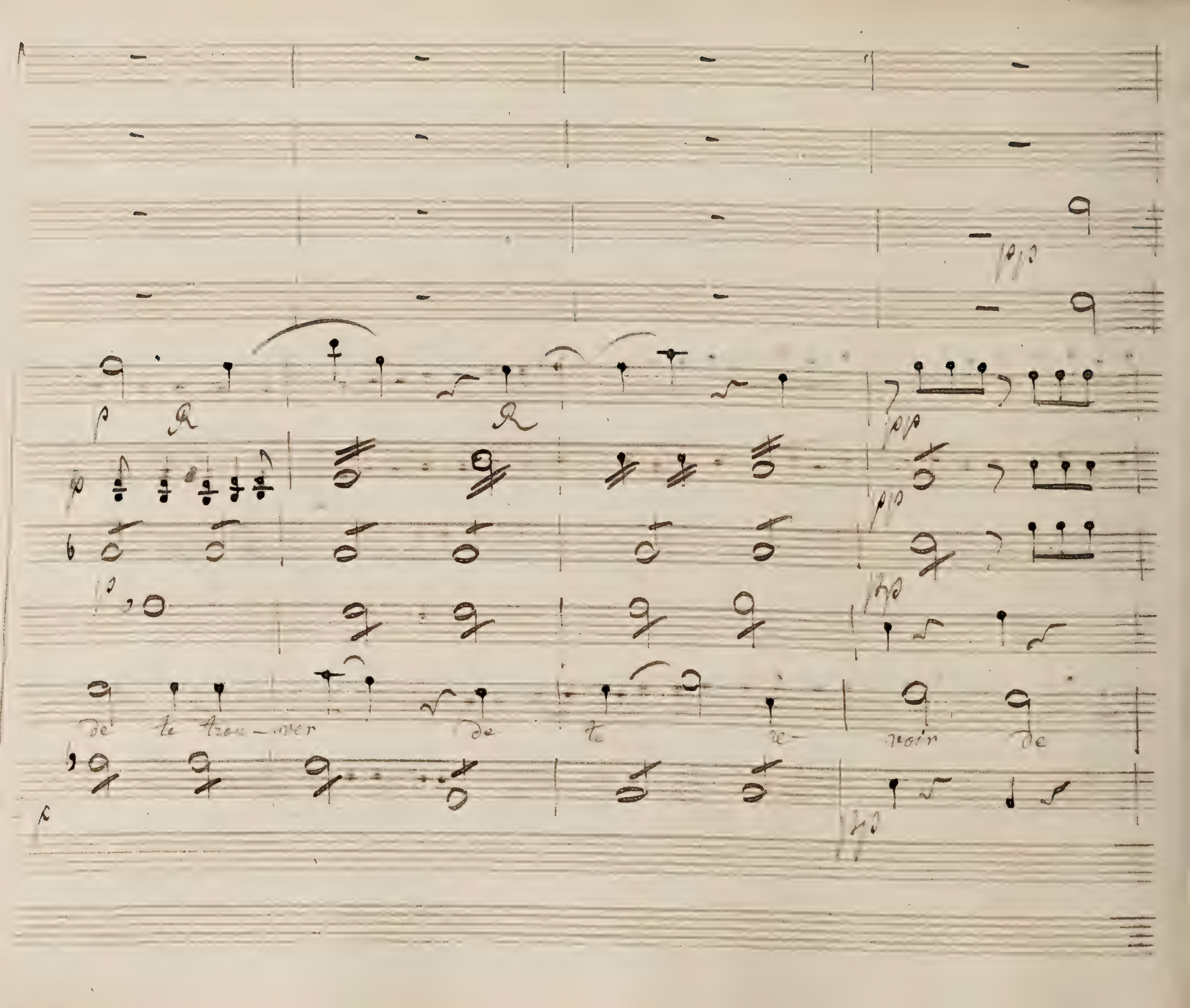

de le trou- ver
non je
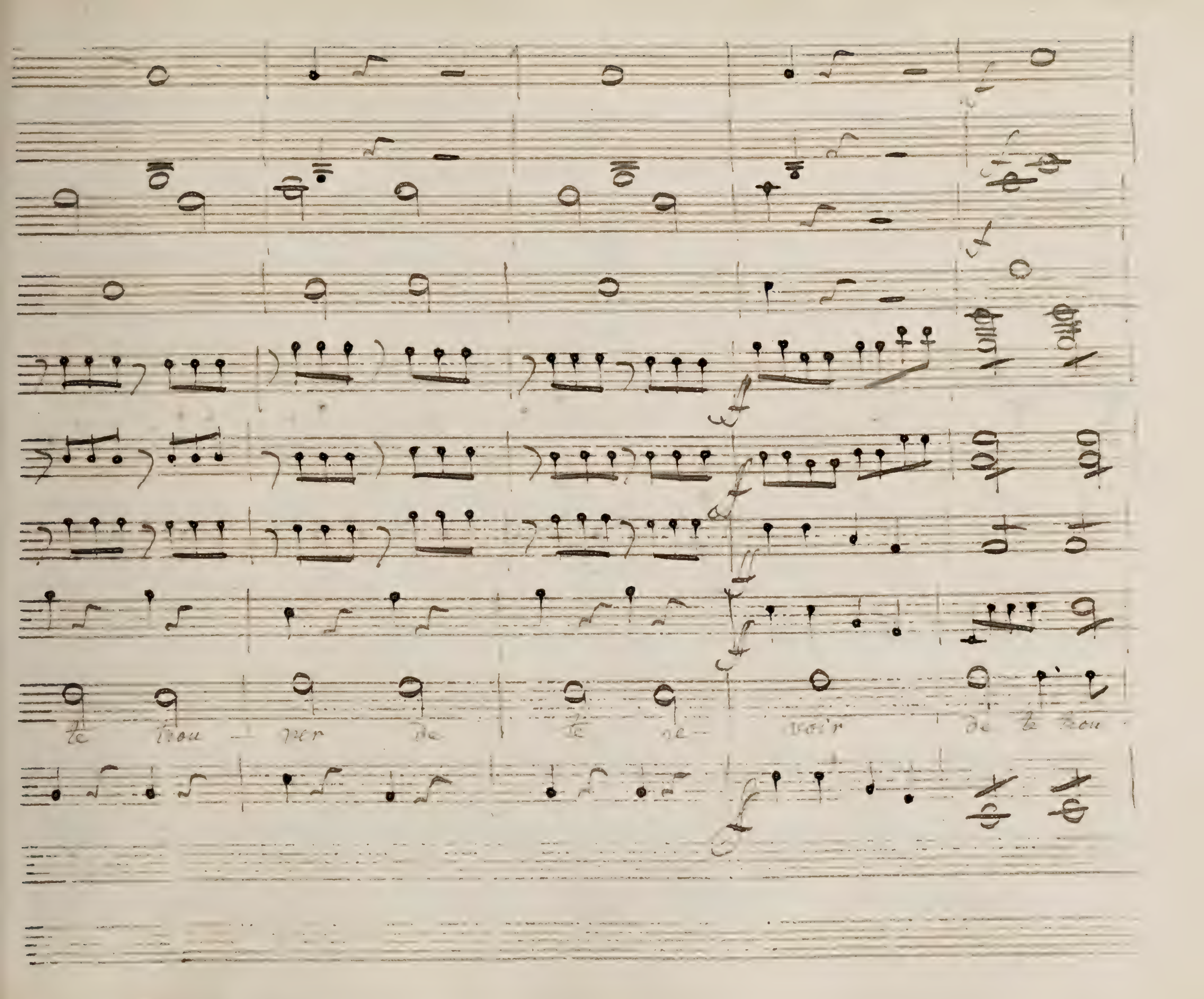

cres
cres
je ne

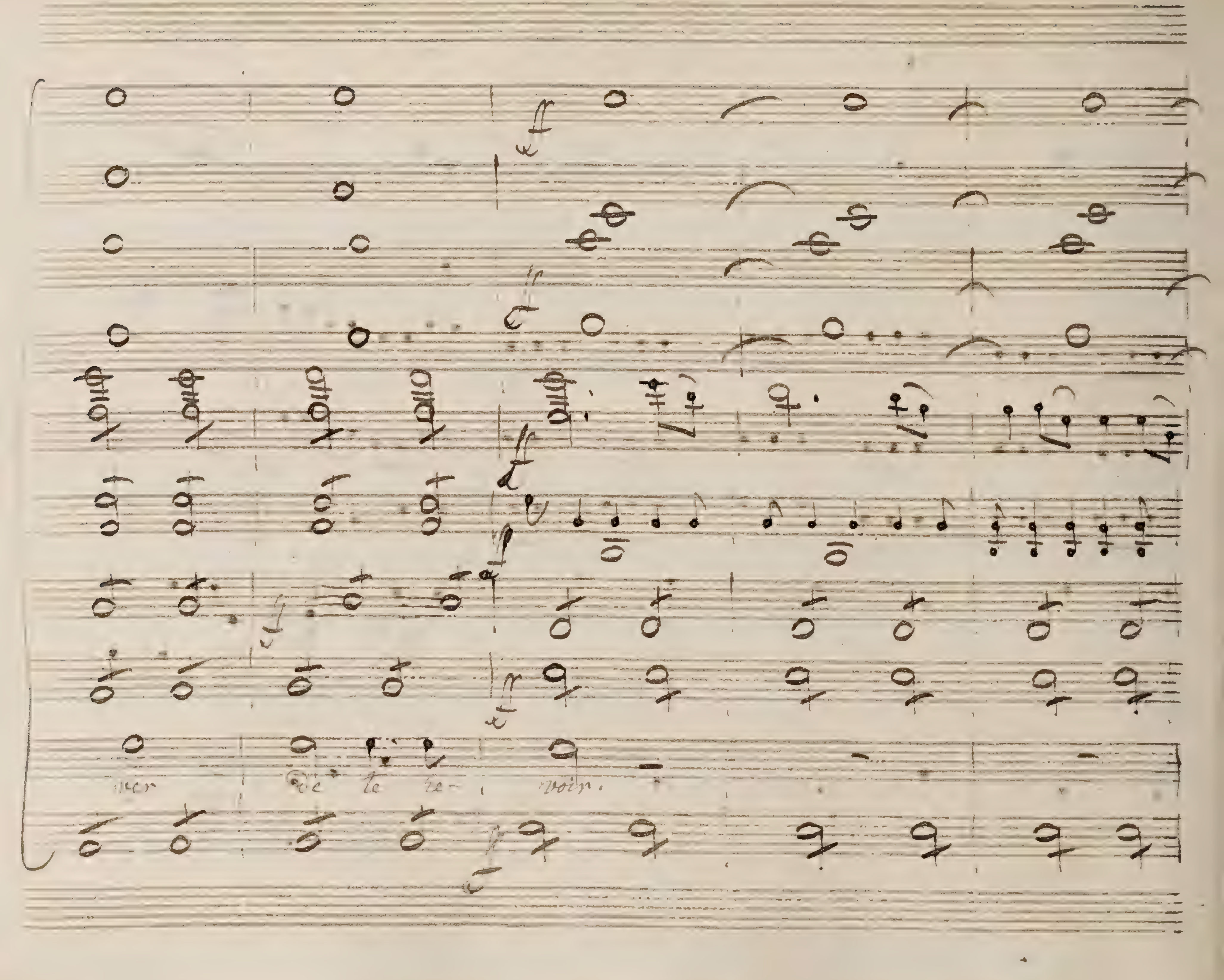

per de te re- voir
de te trou ven de

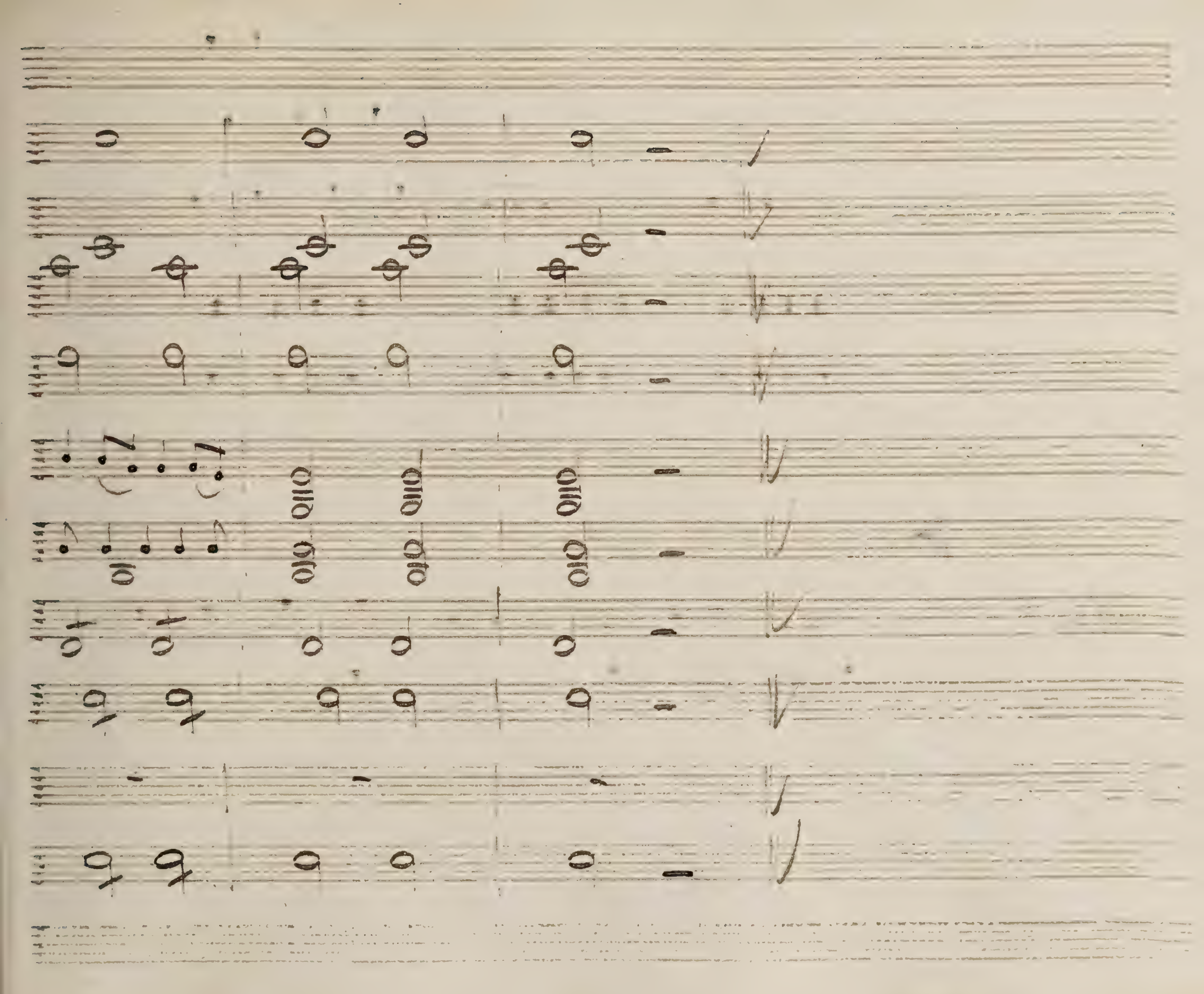

pp
ppp
cres
voir non je ne peux perdre l'es-poir je ne

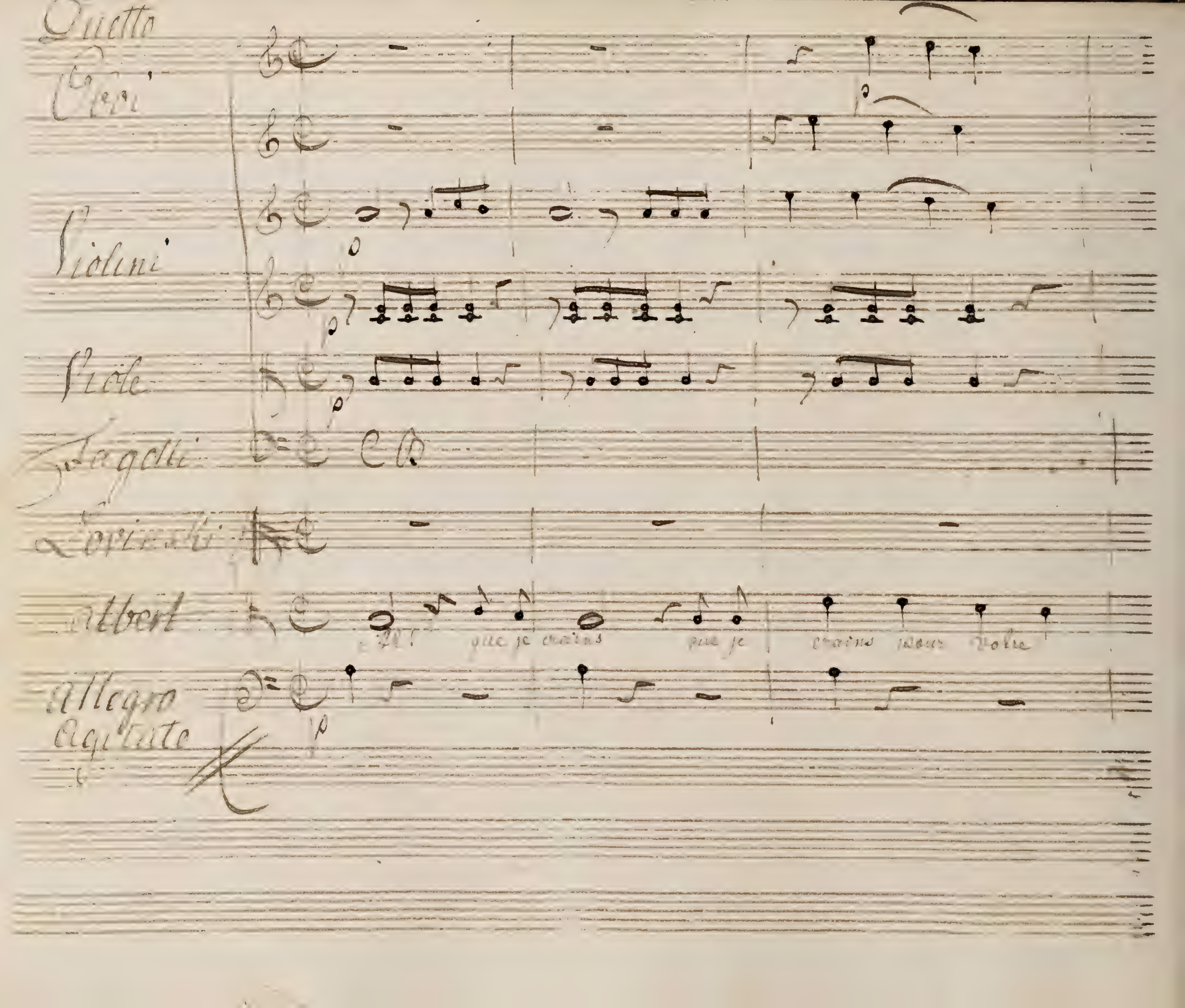

peux perdre l'espoir de te trouver de te re - voir

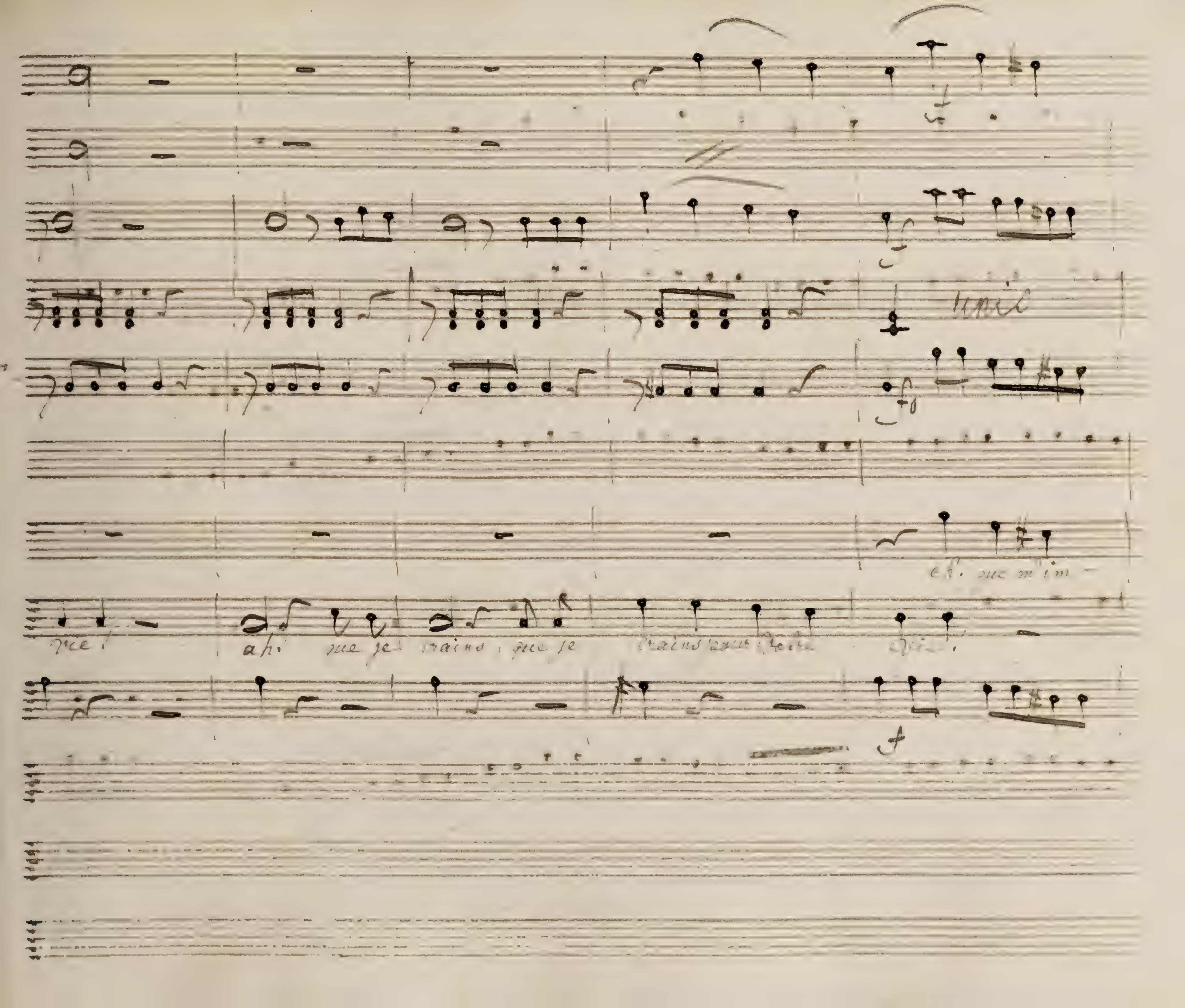

de te trou-ver de te re- voir de

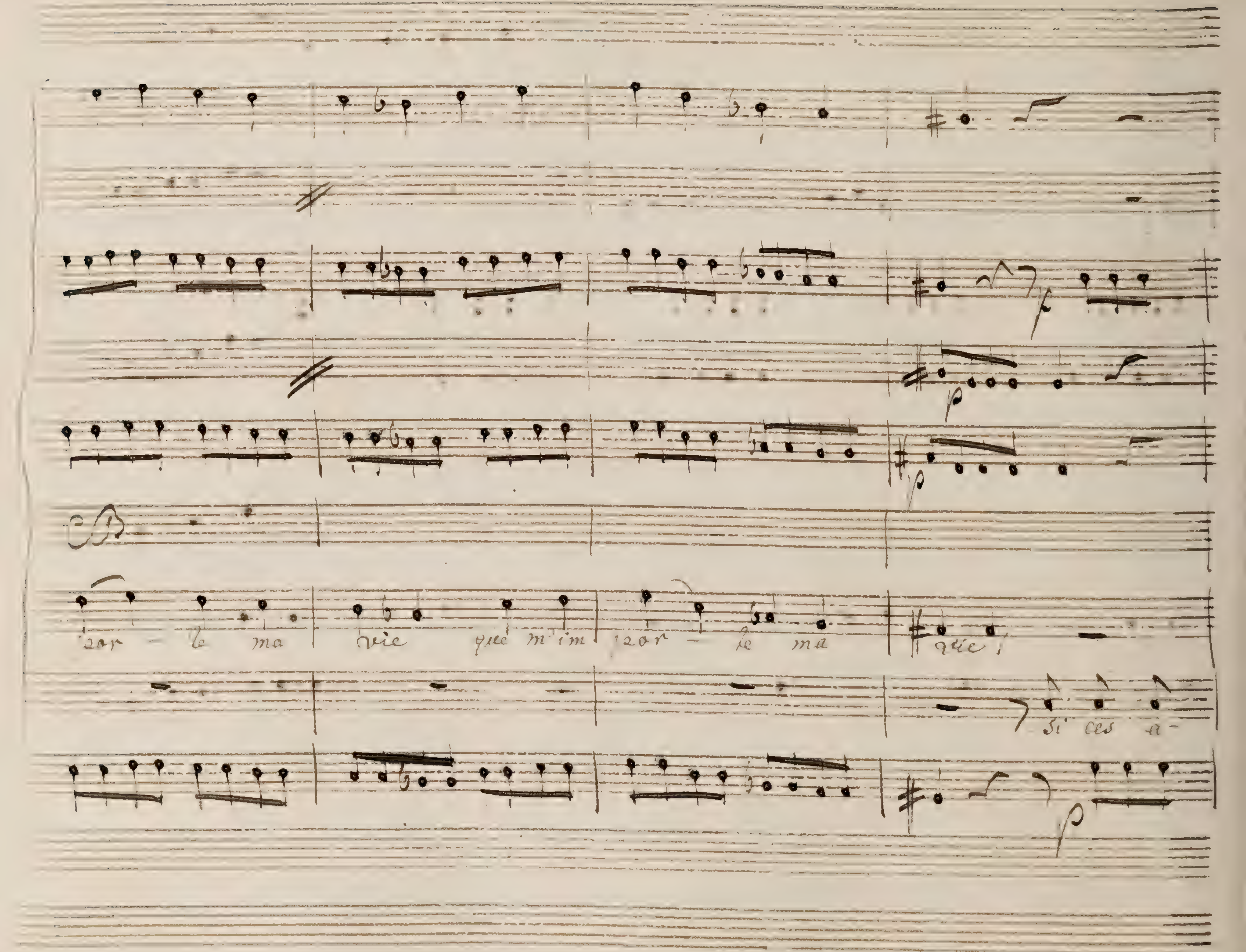

te trou - ver de te re - voir de te trou

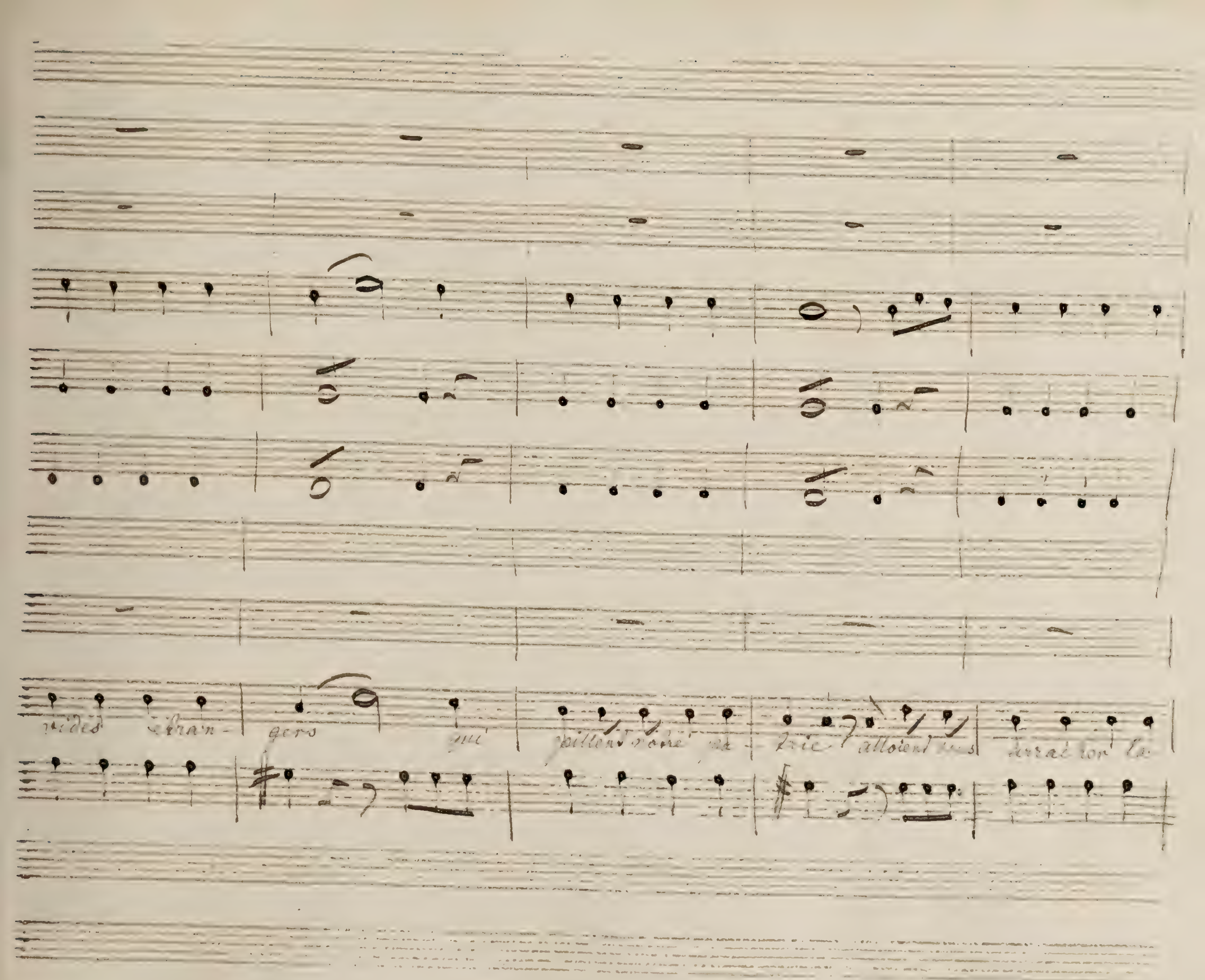

ver
te
re-
voir.

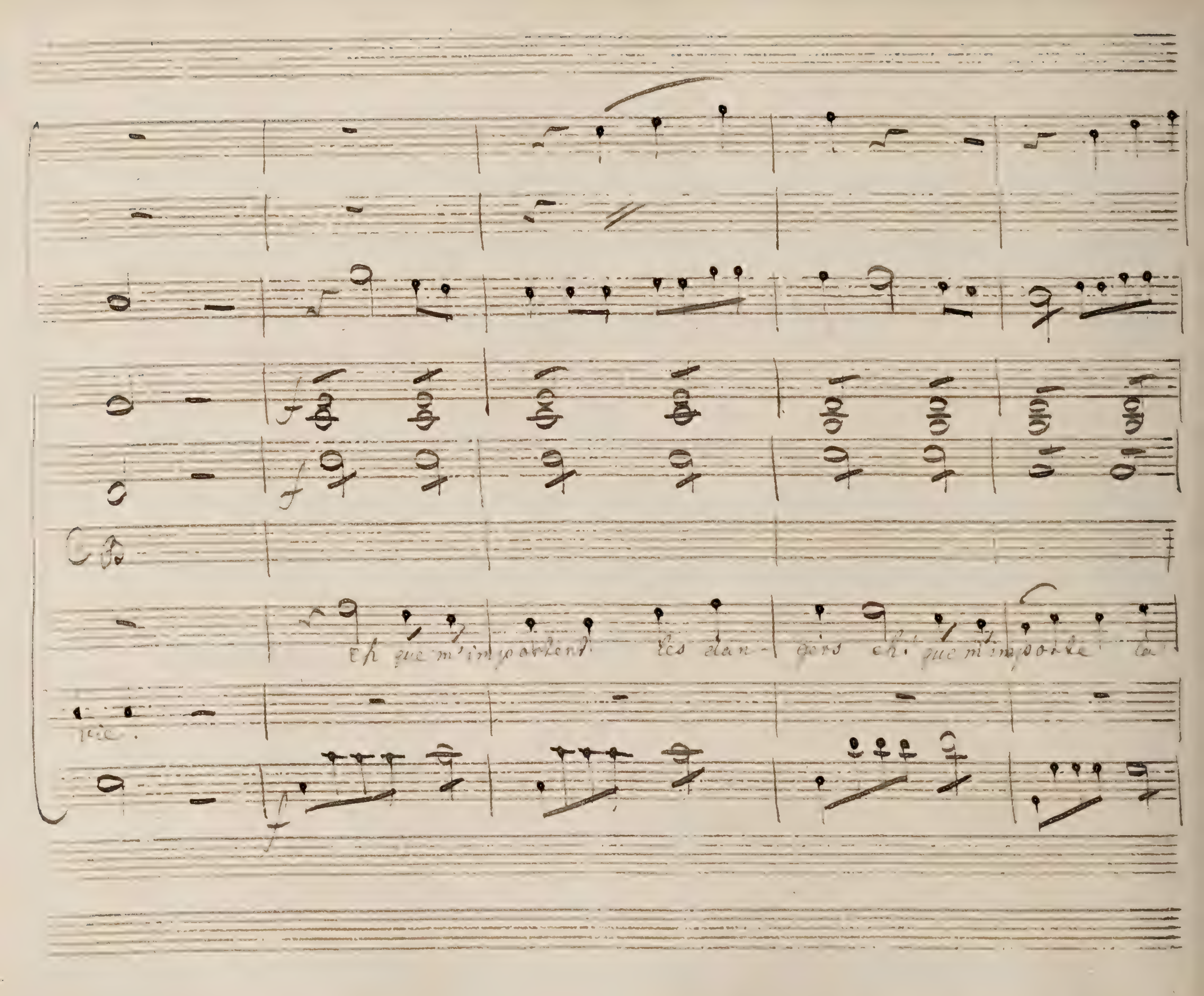


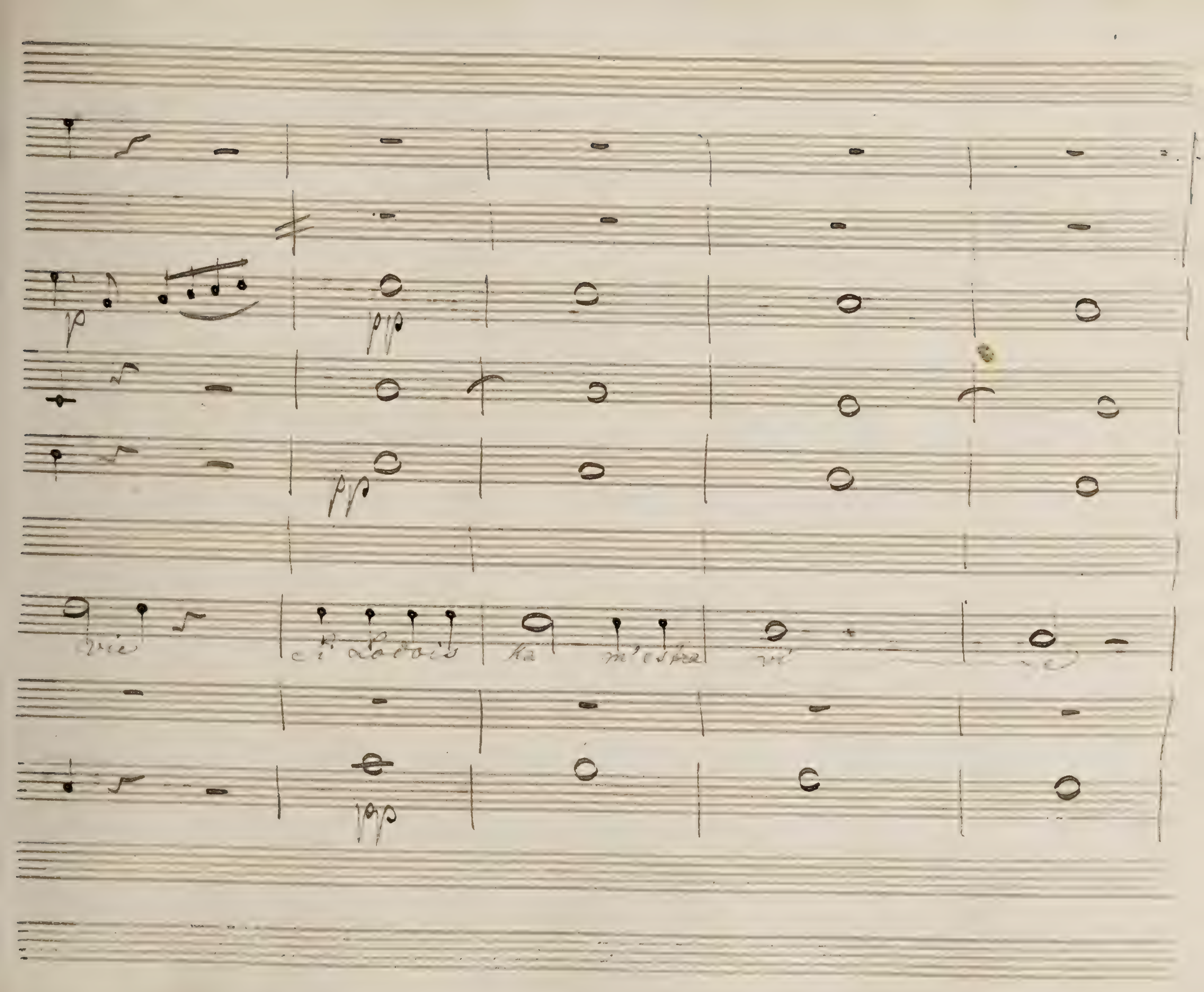

Duetto
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
Albert
Ah! que je crains que je crains pour votre
Allegro agitato

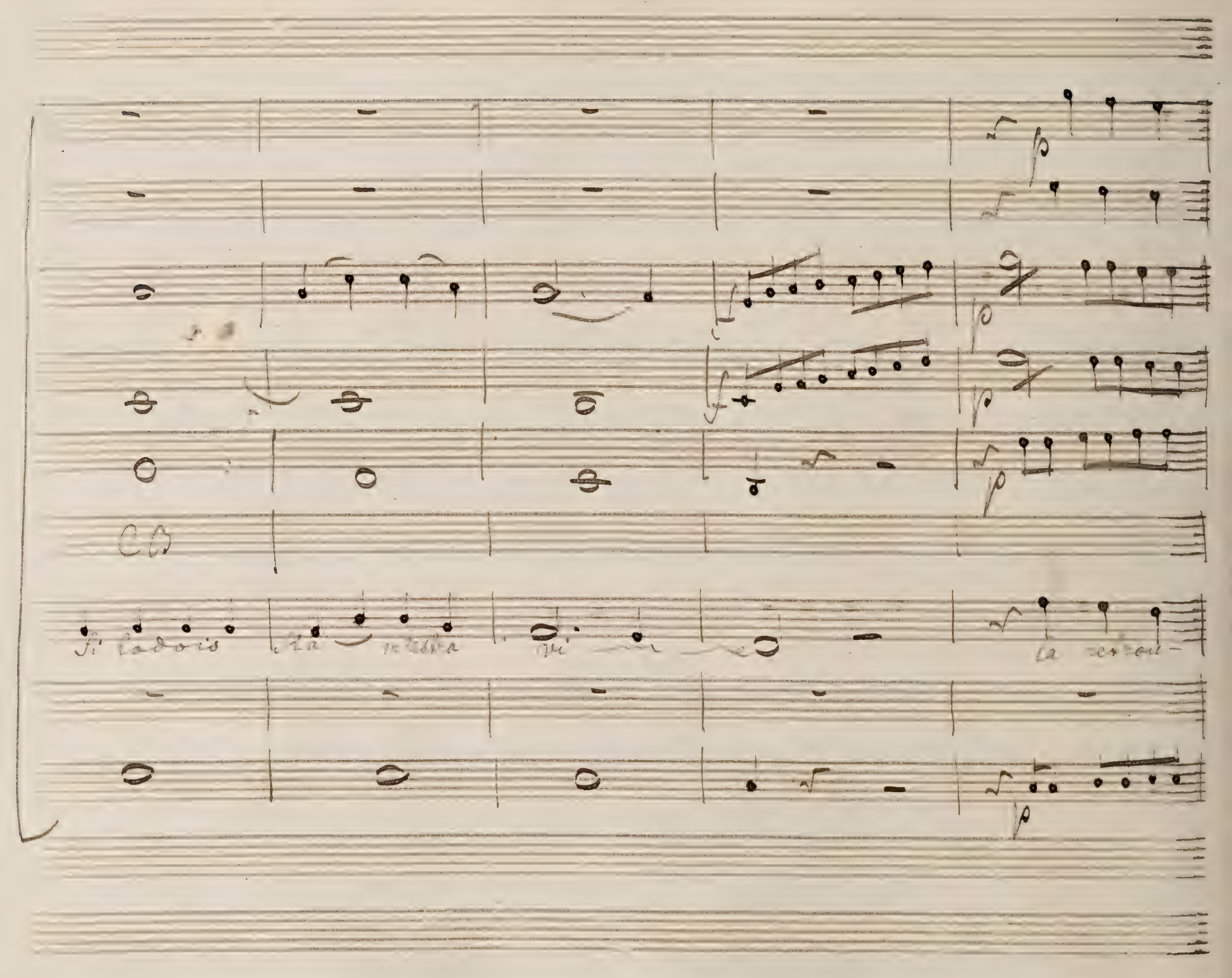

unis
ah! que je crains, que je

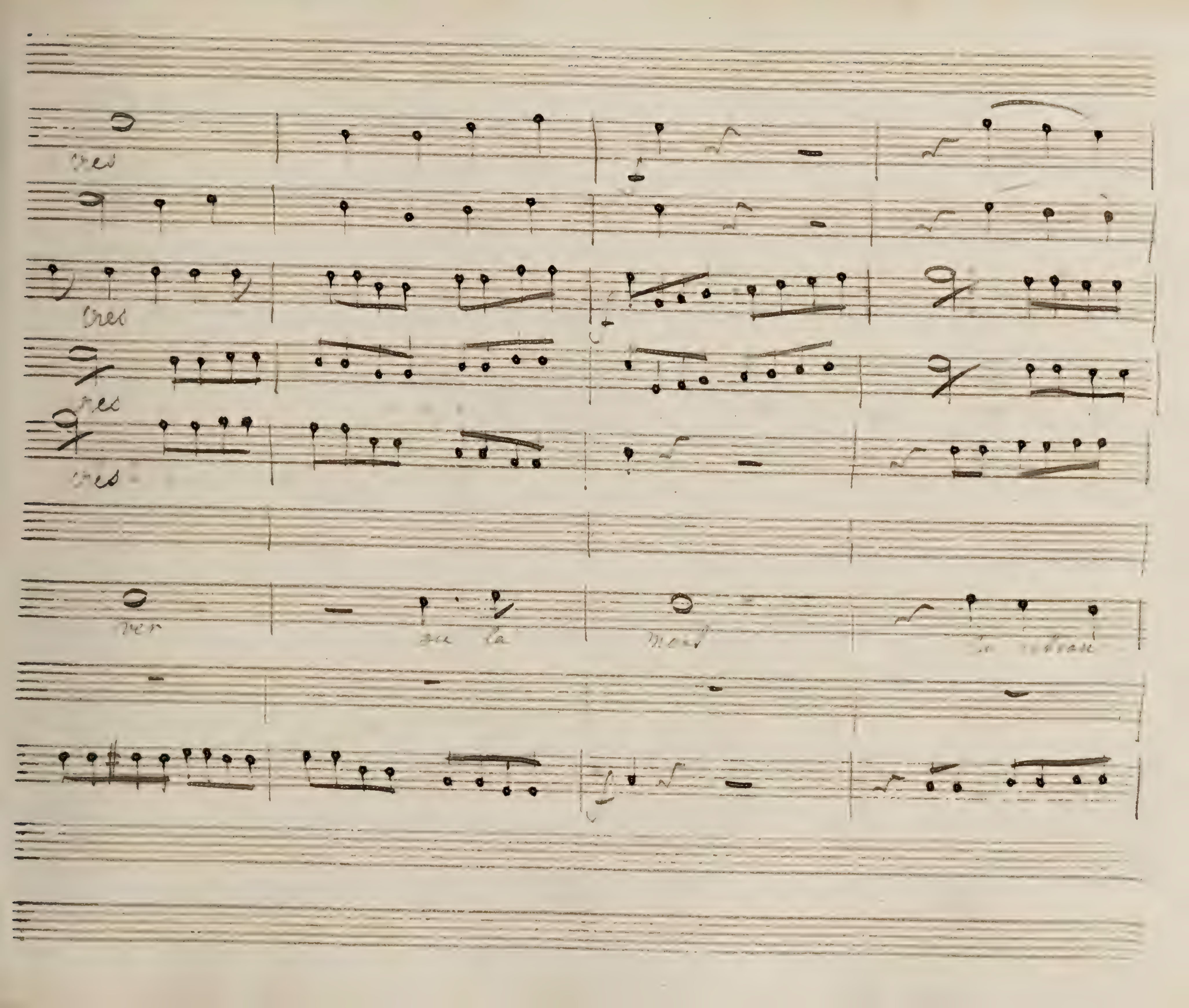

por - te ma vie que m'im por - te ma vie
Si ces a-

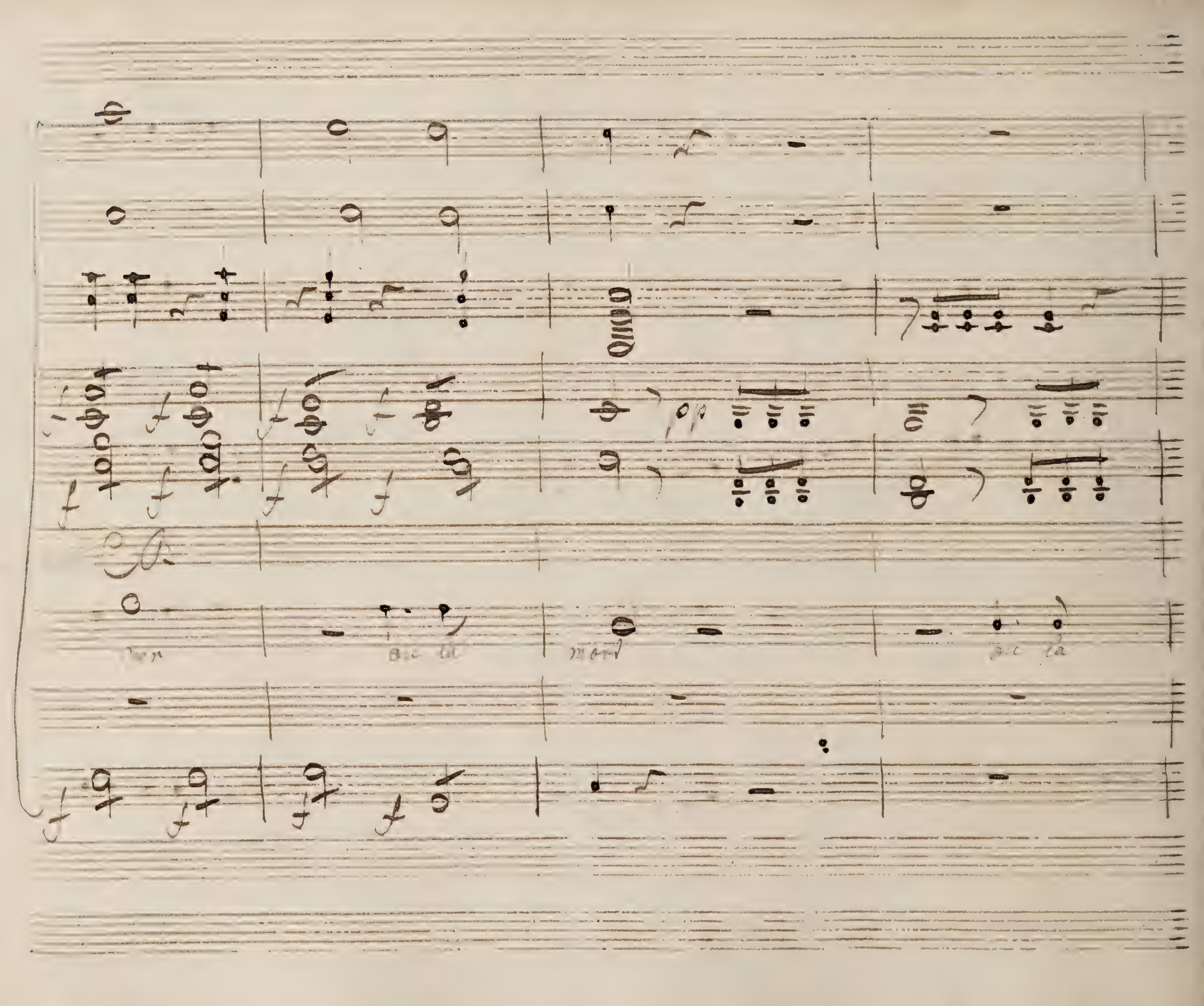

vides étran- gers qui
pillent notre
trie alloient

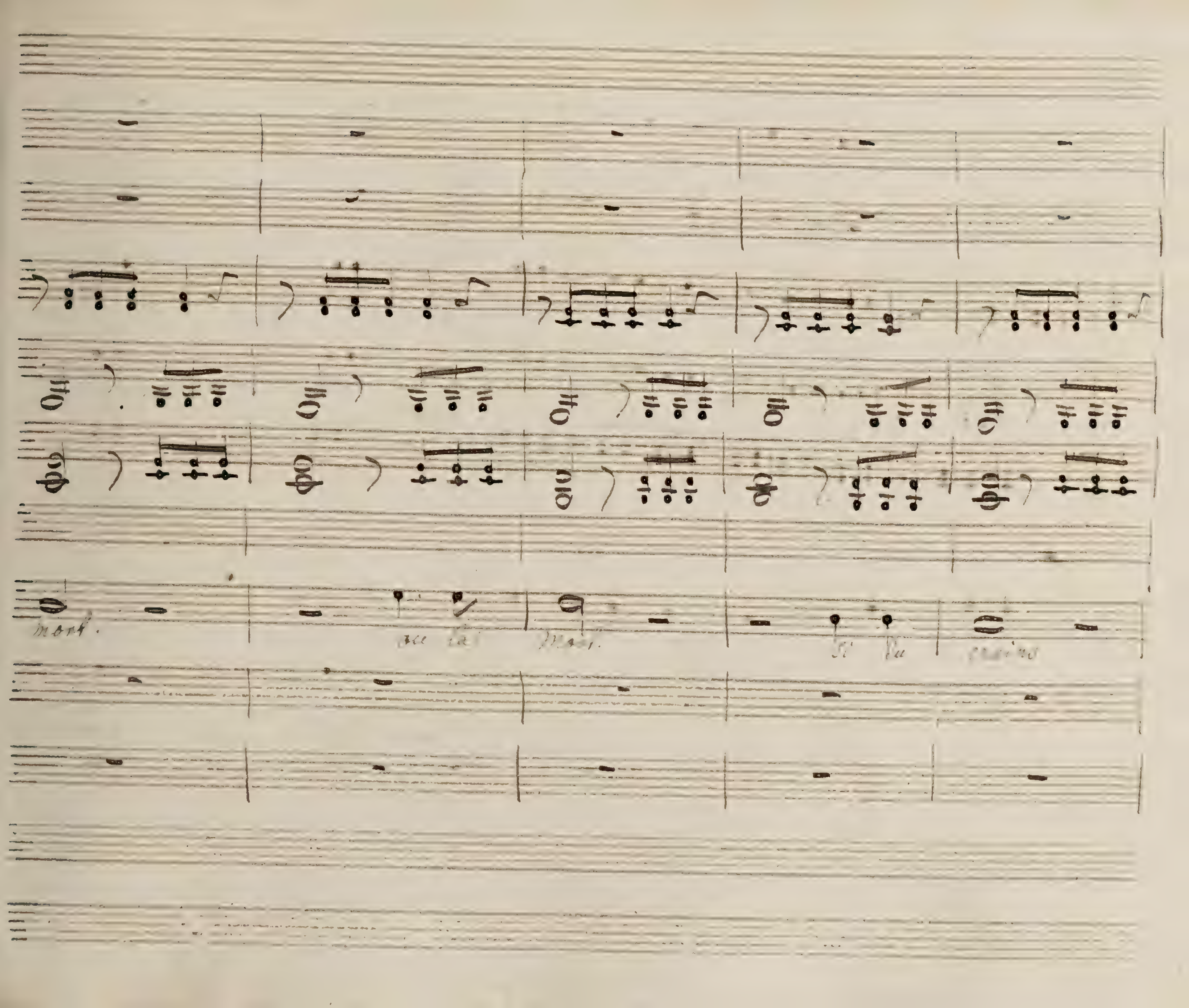

Eh que m'importent les dan- gers eh! que m'importe la
vie.

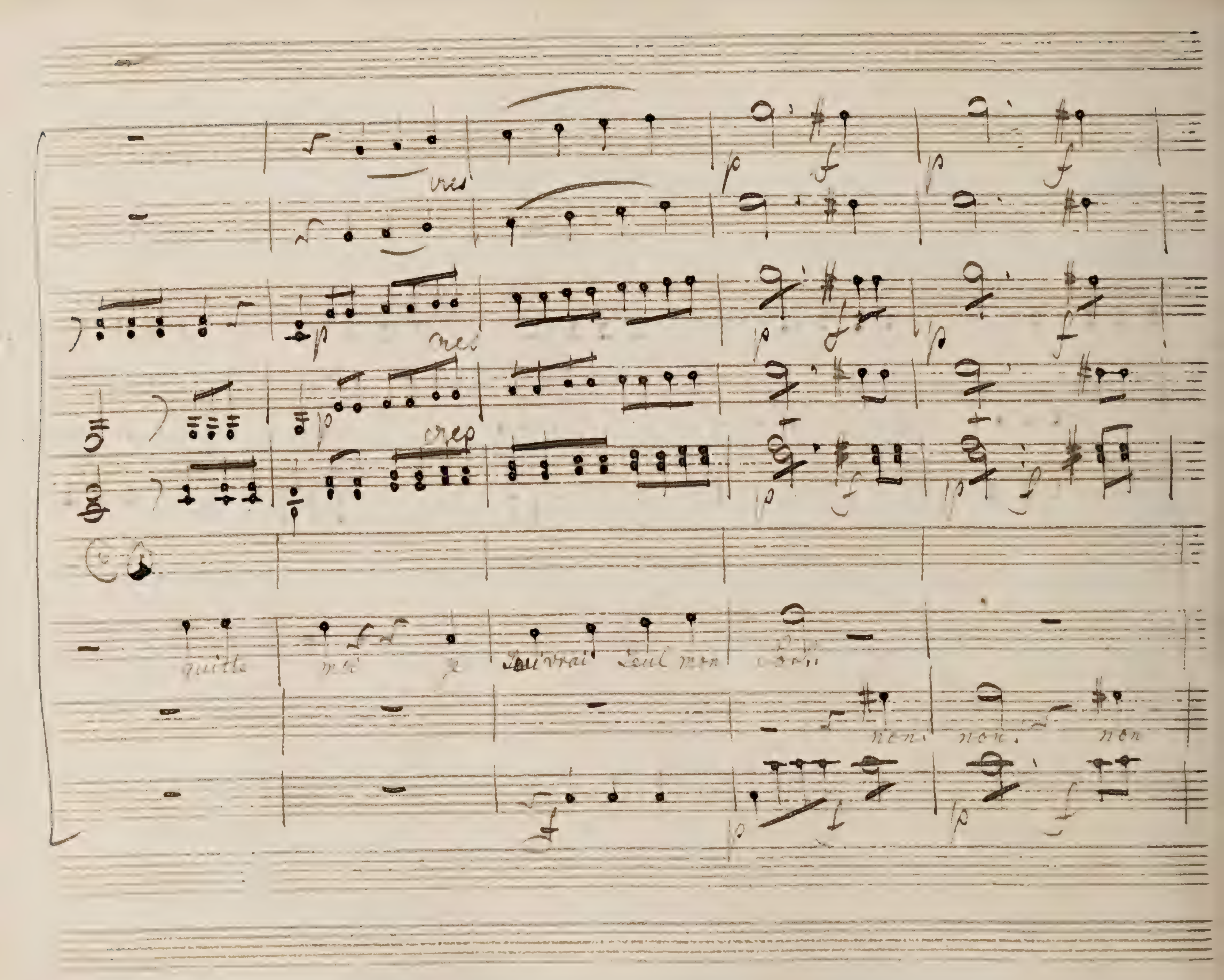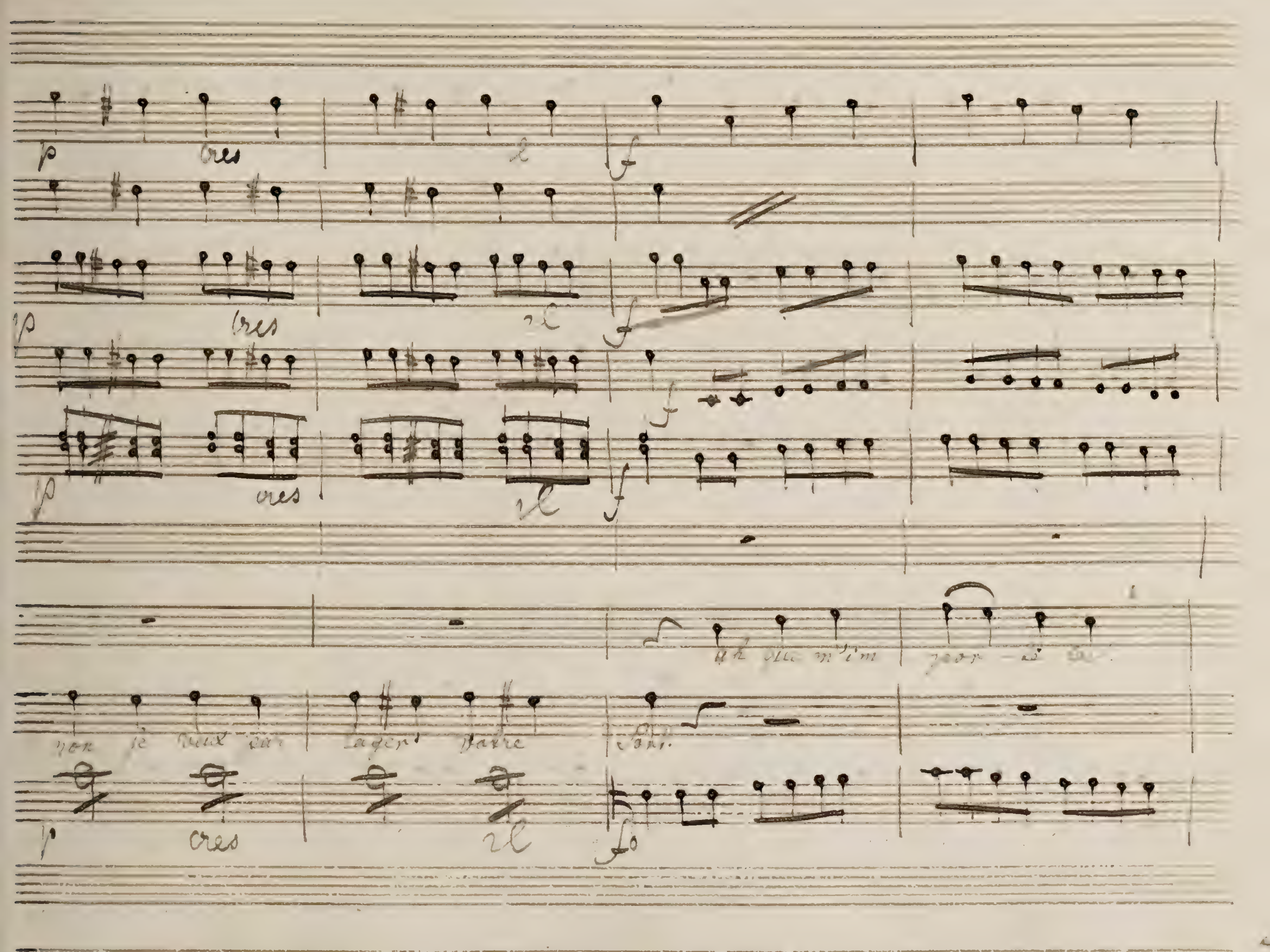





cres
cres
cres
cres
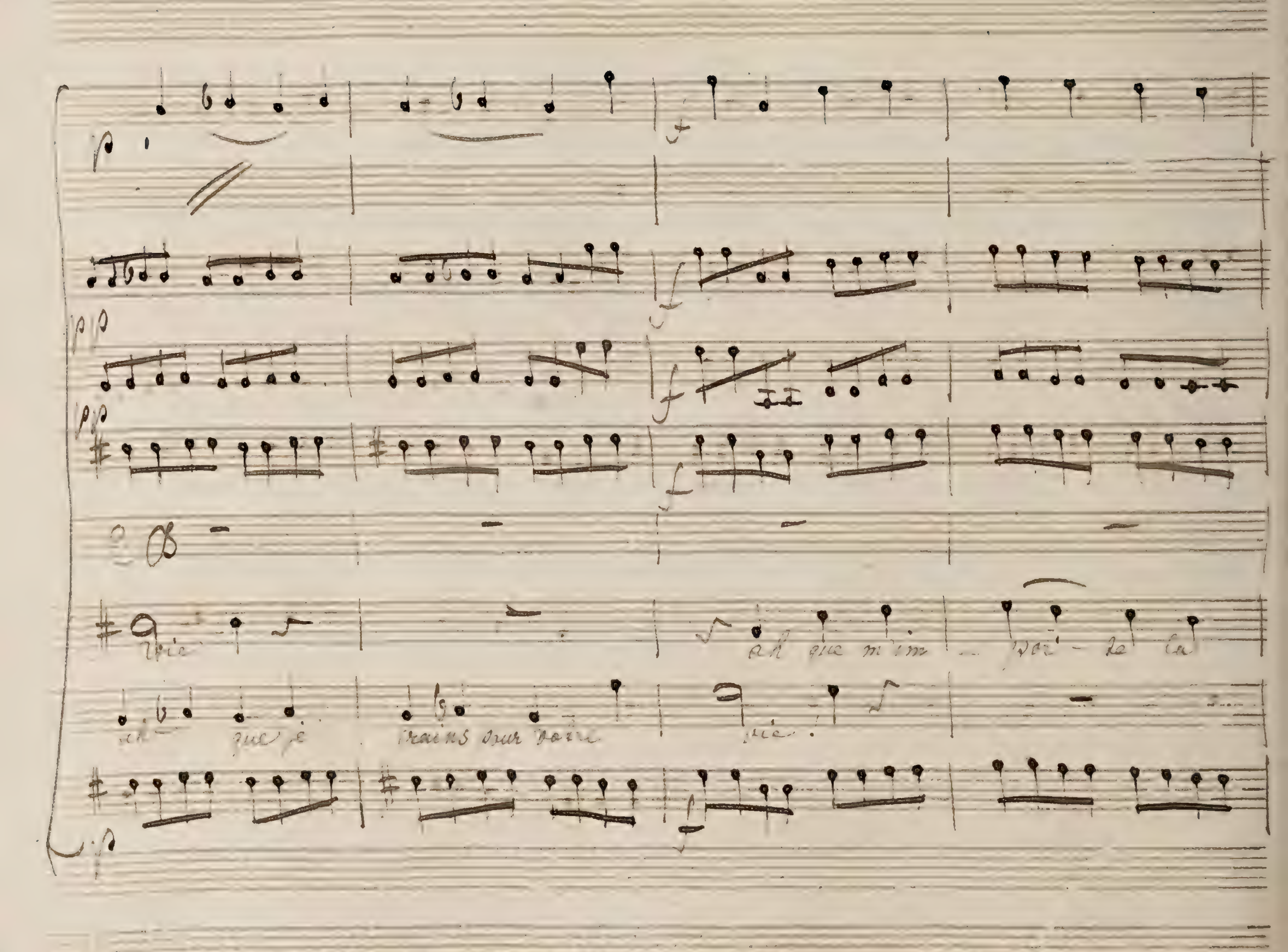


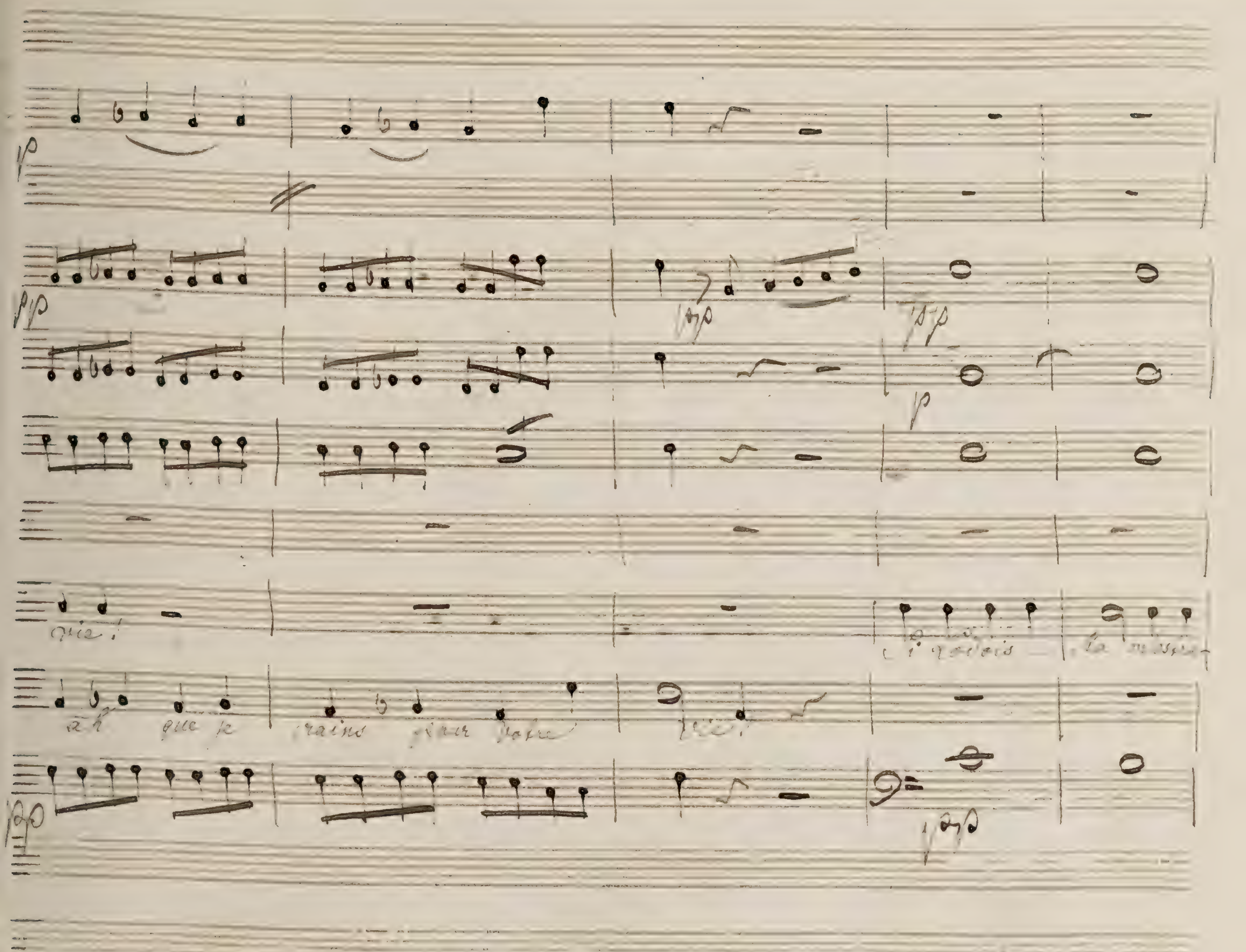

mort.
Mais.
Si tu

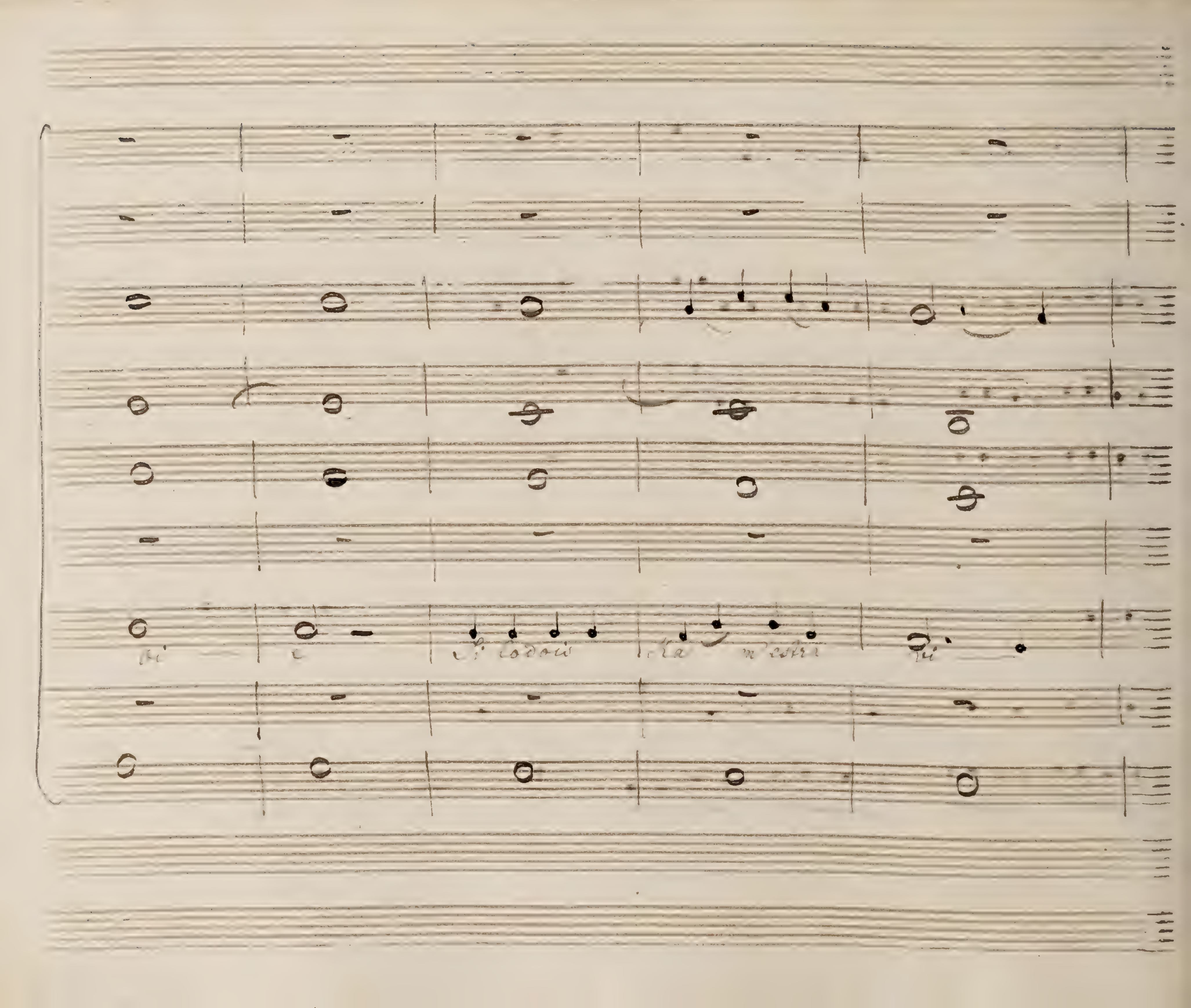


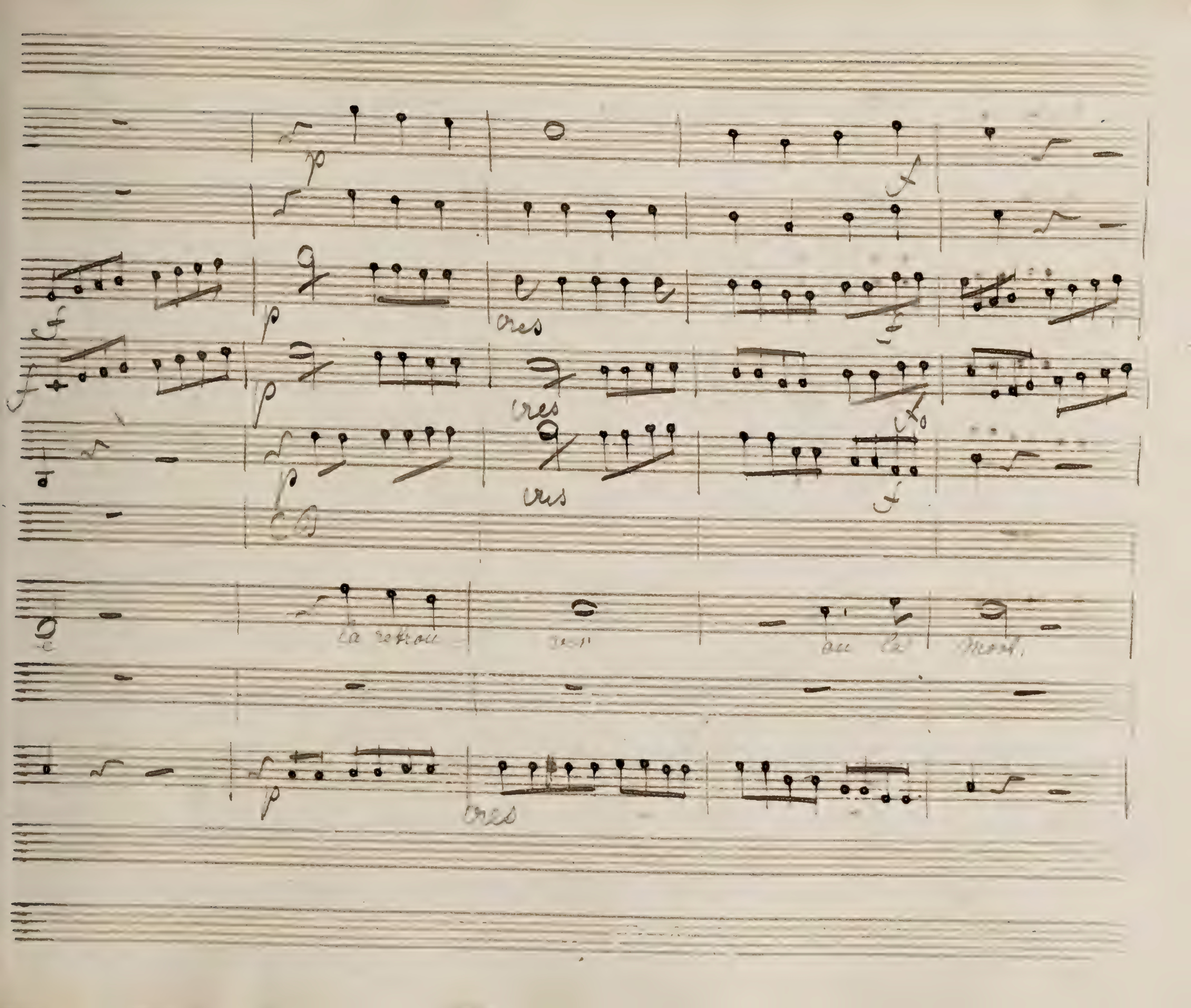
cres
cres
cresc
quitte
suivrai Seul mon
non. non. non

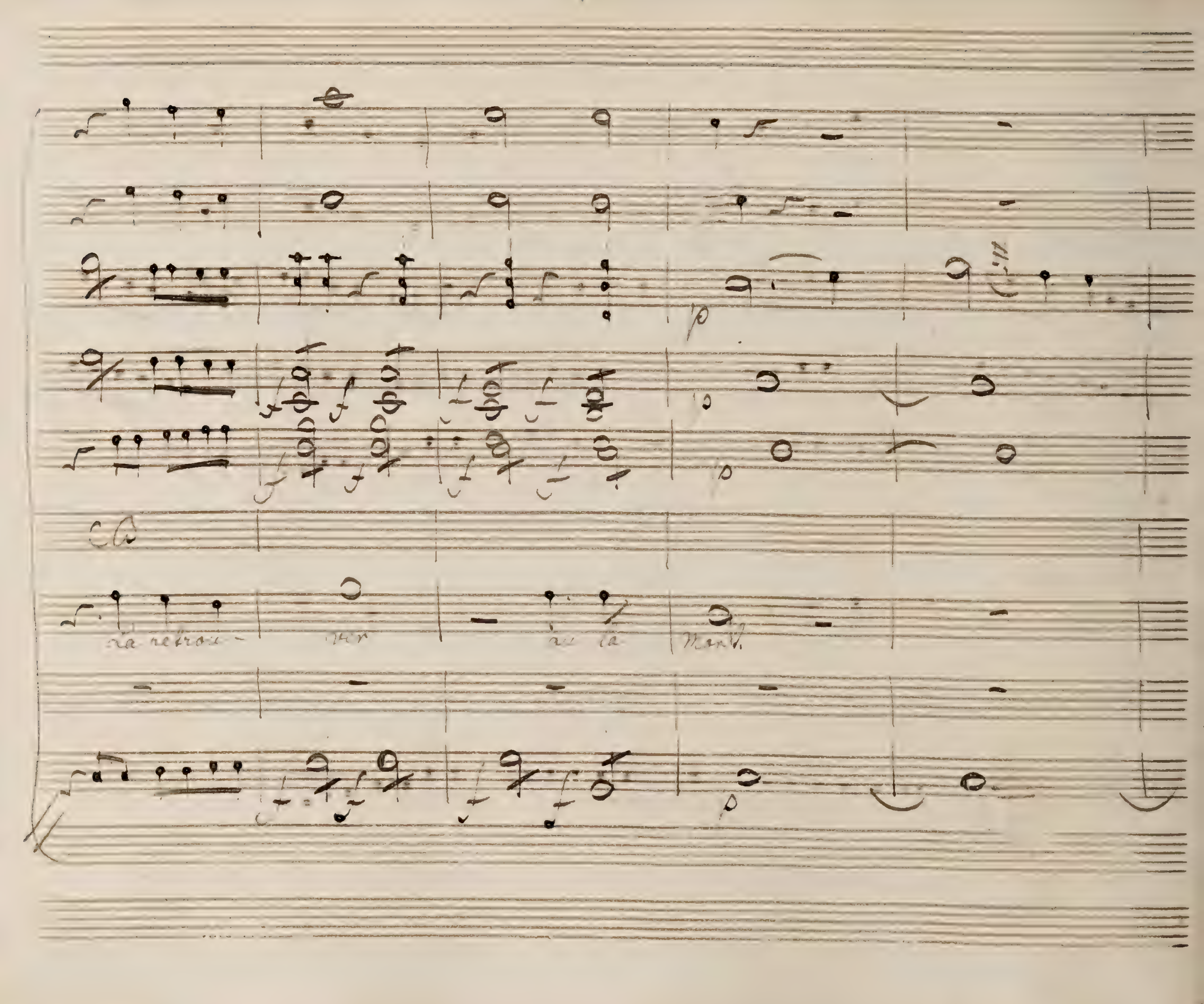

p
cres
f
p
cres
f
p
cres
f
p
cres
f


vie
Ah que m'im - por - te la
ah que je crains pour votre vie.

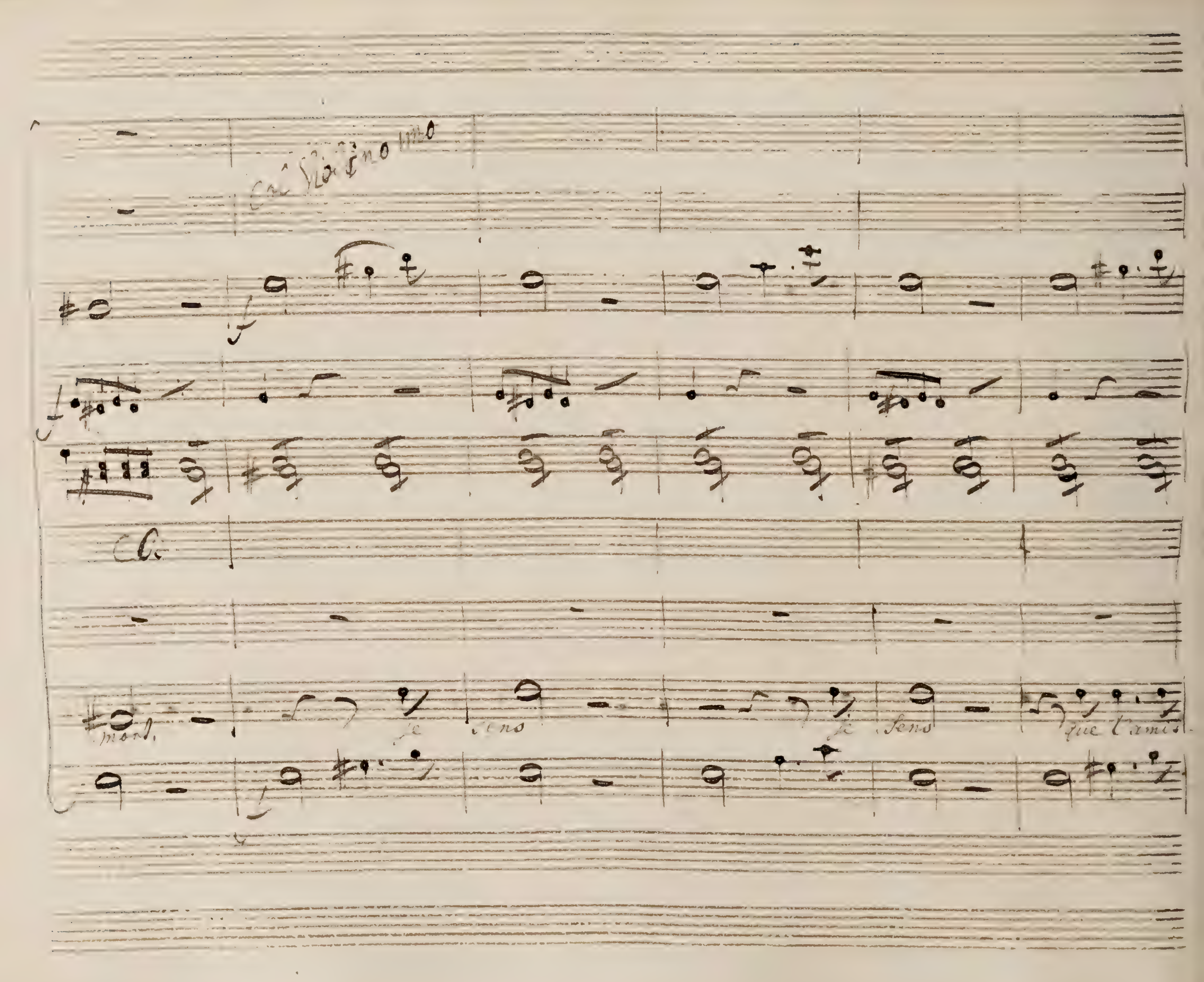

vie!
ah que je crains pour votre vie!



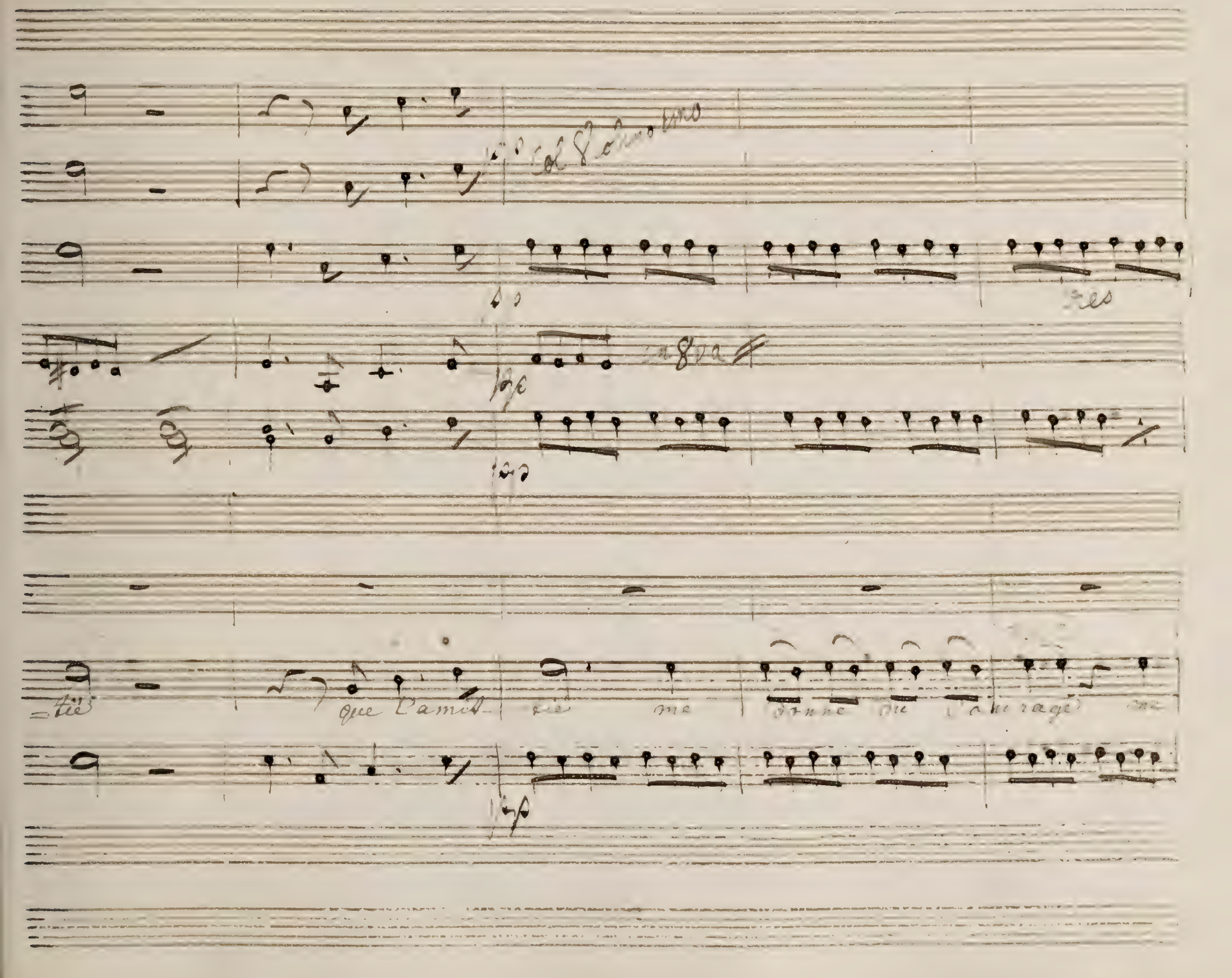

cres
cres
cres
la retrou
cres

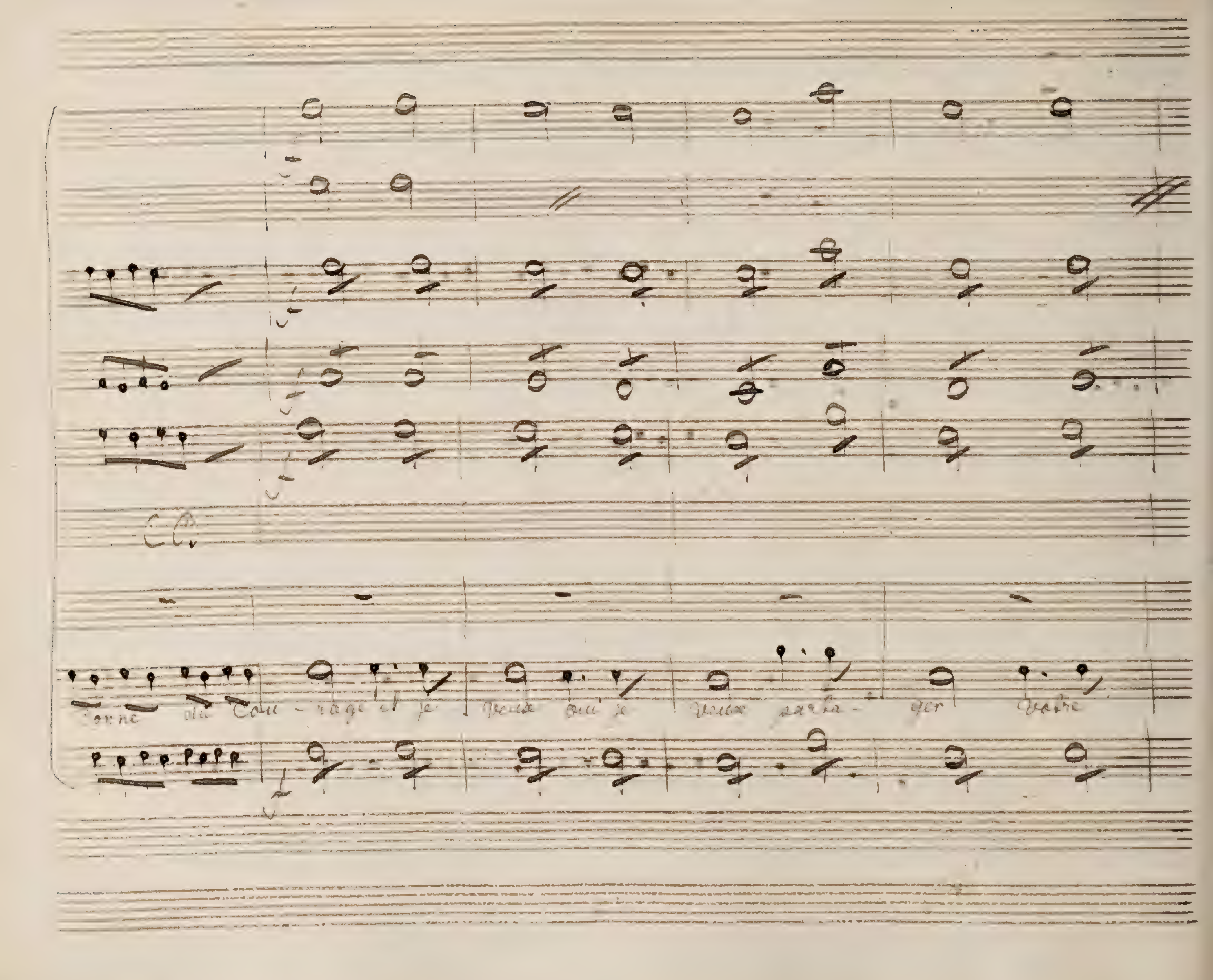

la retrou -
ver
au la
Mort.

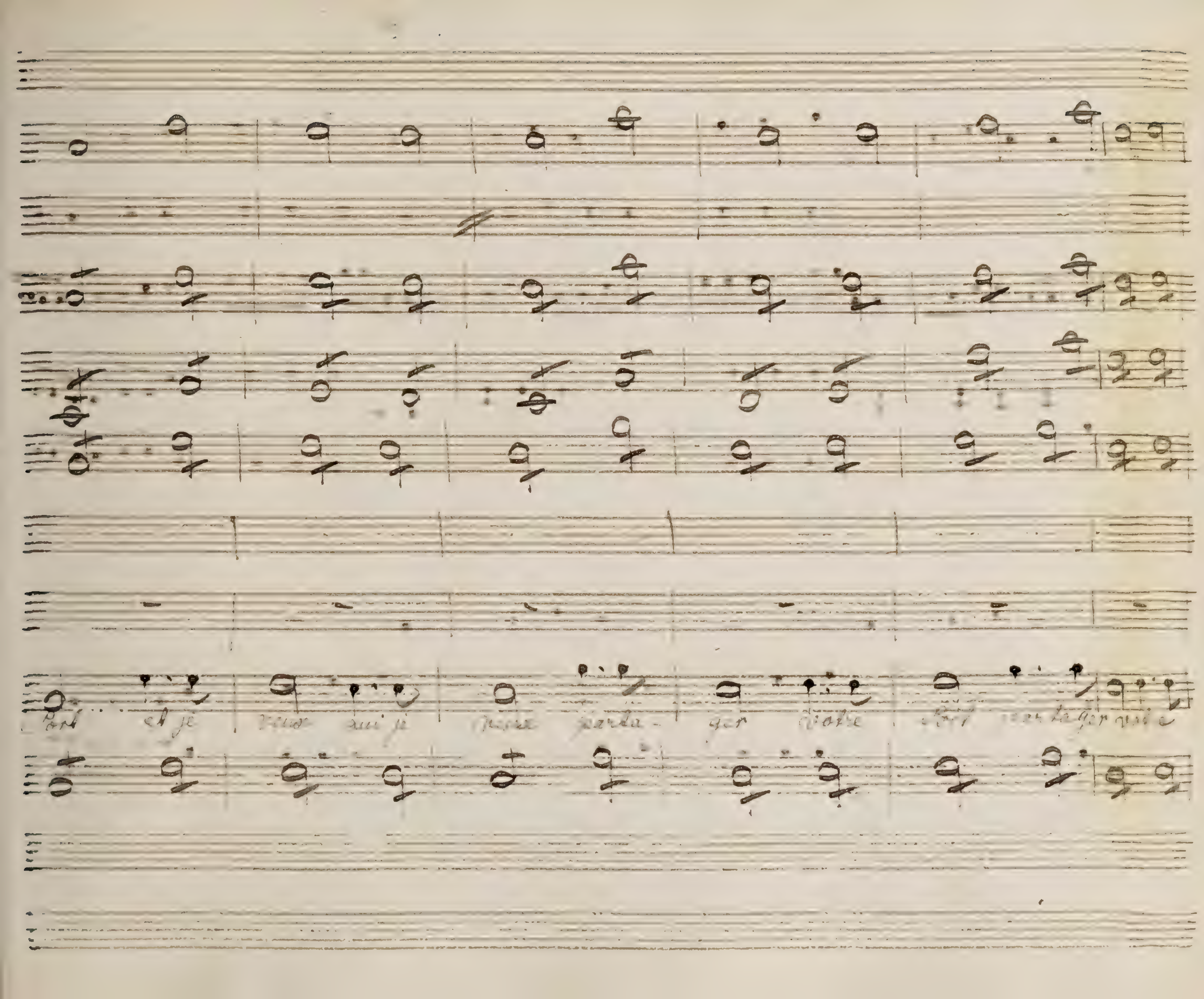
i pus poursui — vre ce vo- yage Si malgré mes conseils vous ap-
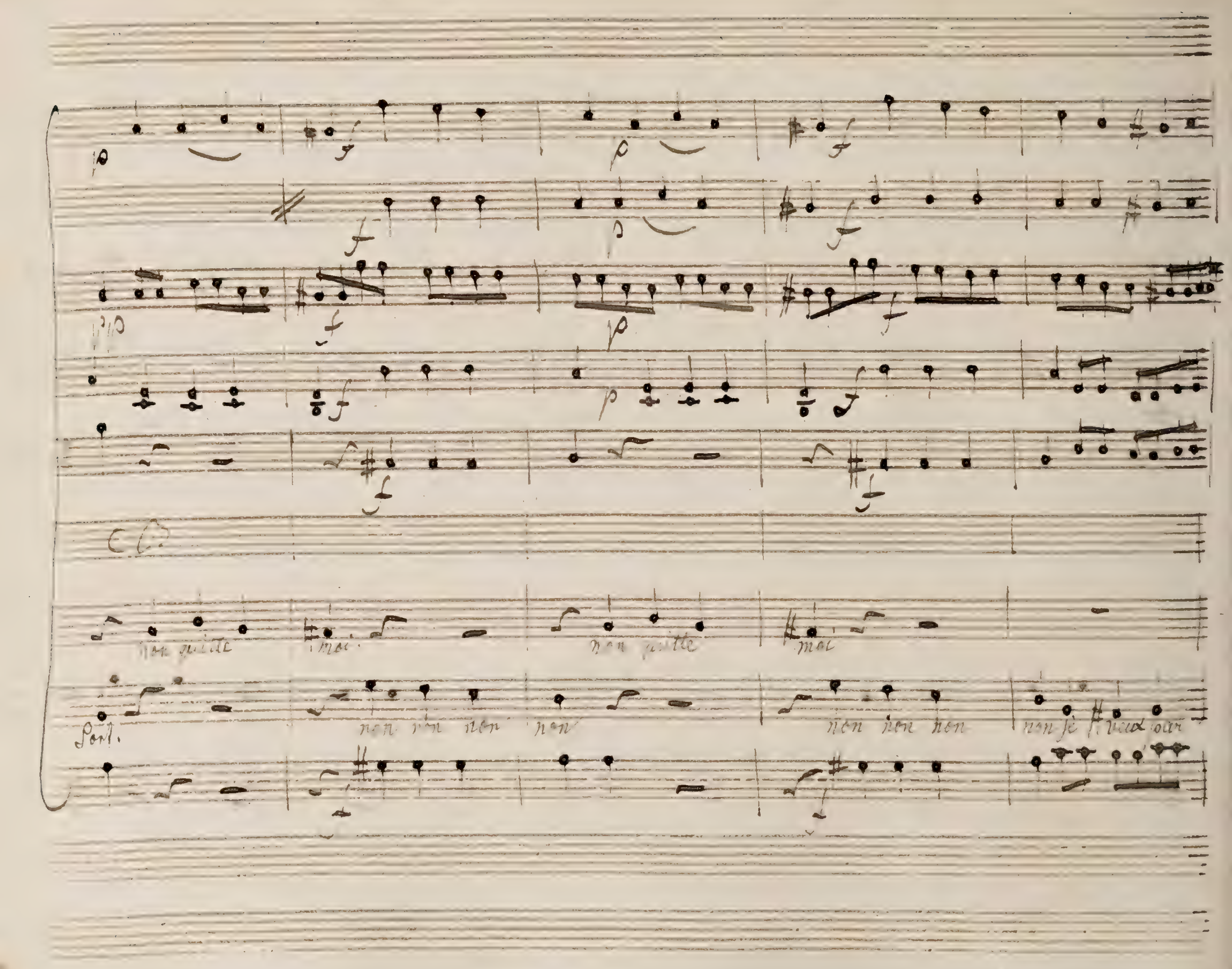


Col Violino 1mo
C.C.
mort.
je
sens
je
sens
que t'ami

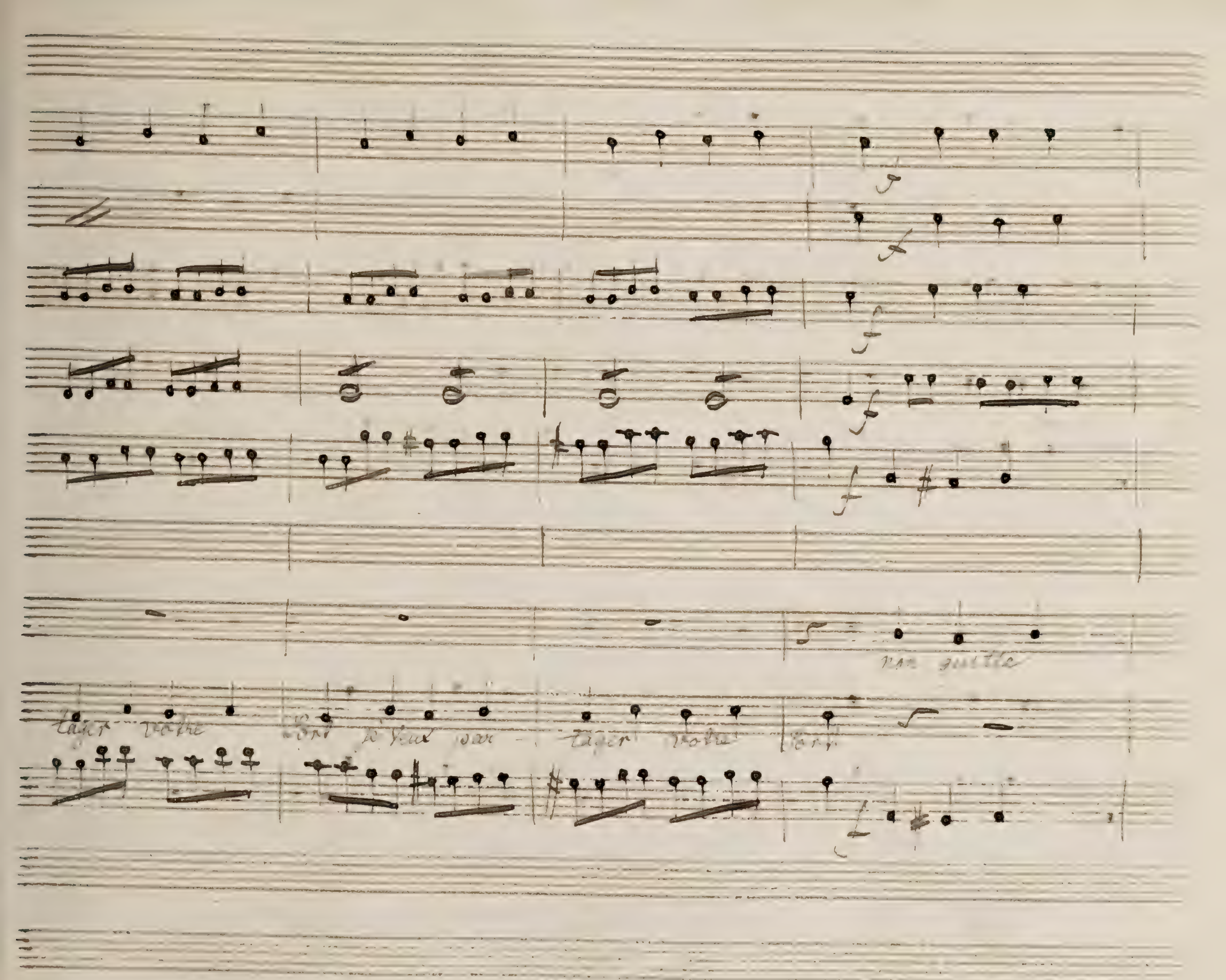

-tié
que l'amit-
me
fp

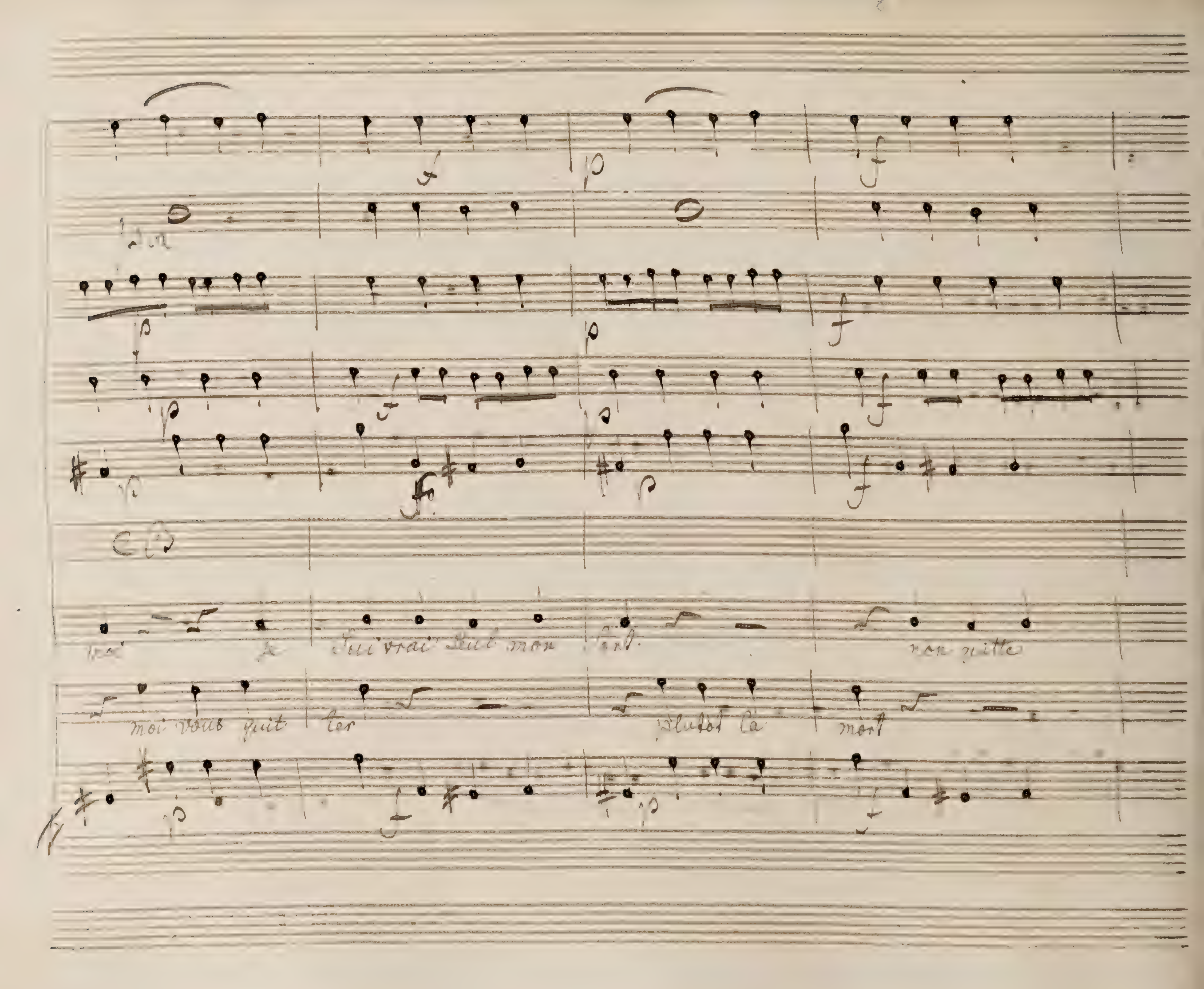

C.C.
-orne du Cou - rage et je veux oui je veux parta - ger votre



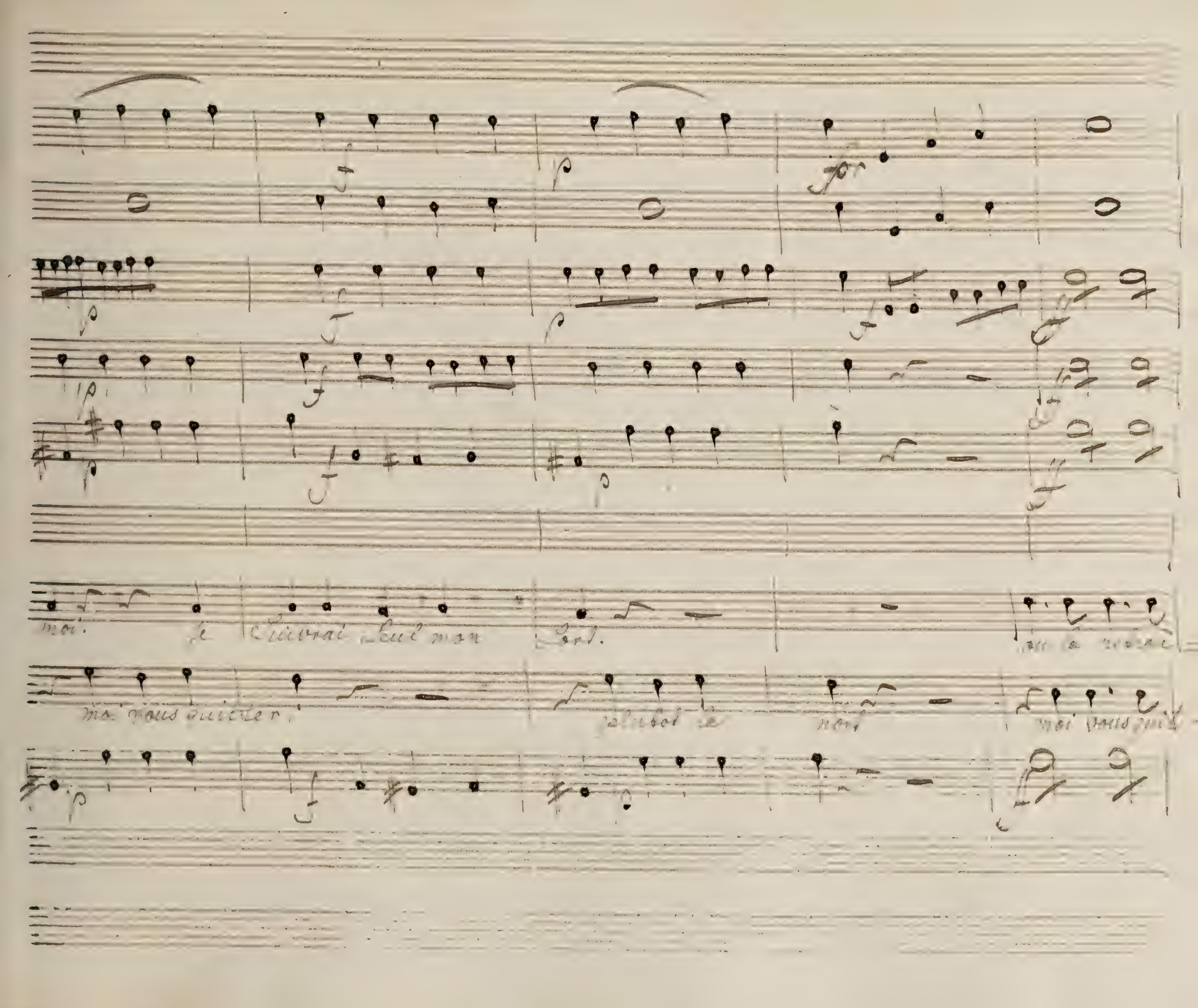
et je
qui je
parta -
ger
votre

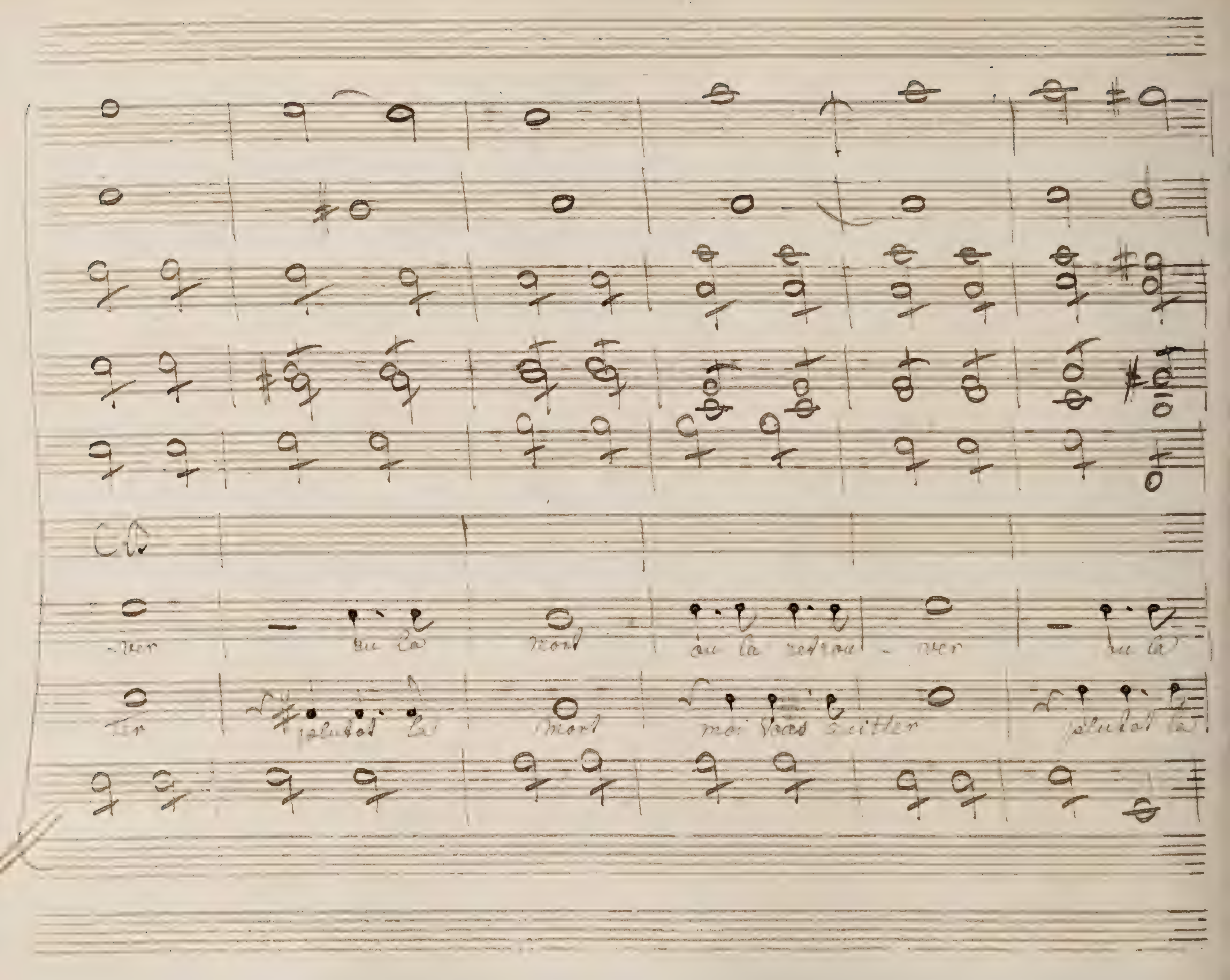

non quitte
moi
non quitte
moi
Sort.
non non non
non
non non non
non je veux voir

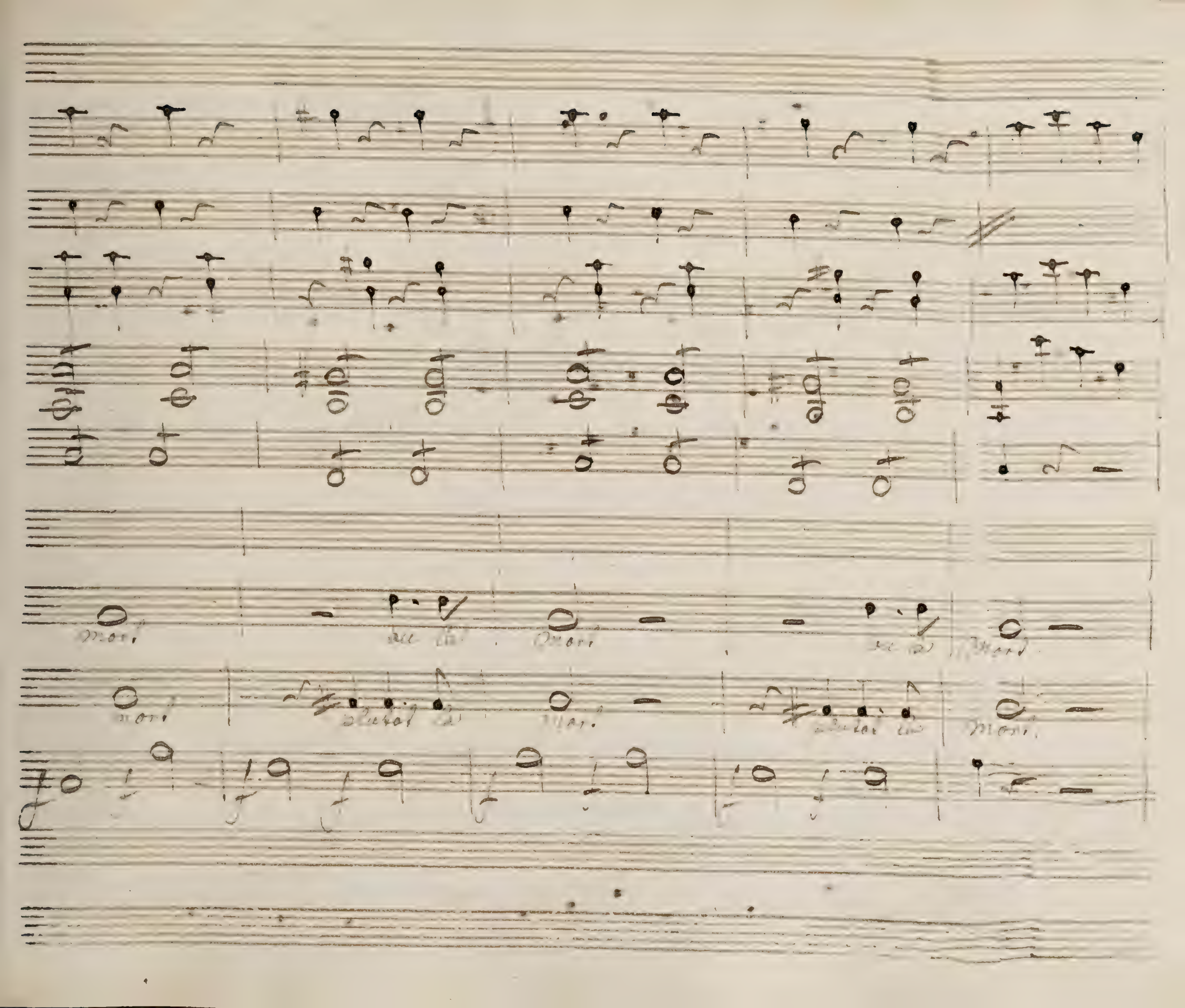

tager votre
je veux par -
tager votre



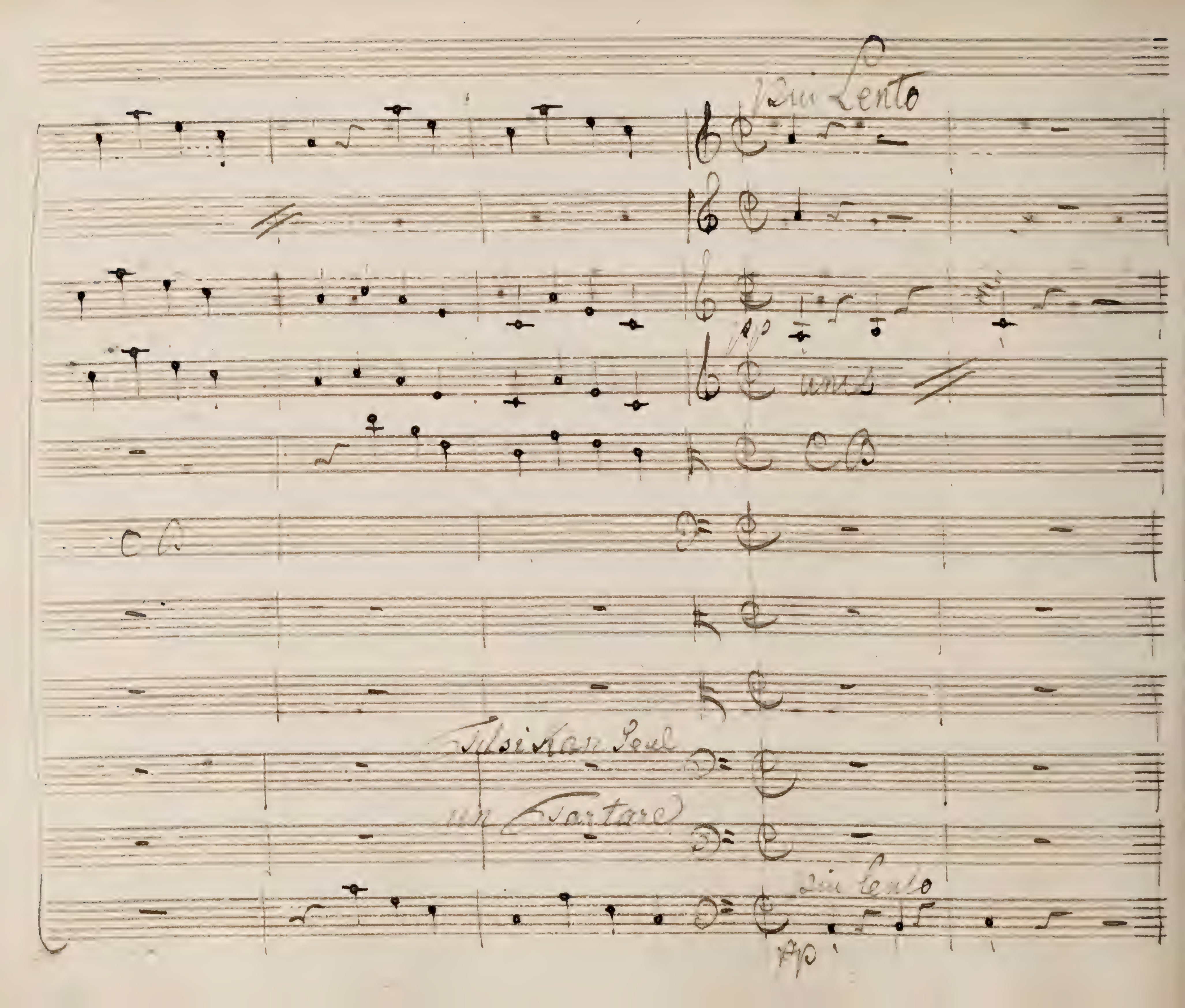
je suivrai seul mon sort.
non quitte
moi vous quitter
plutôt la mort
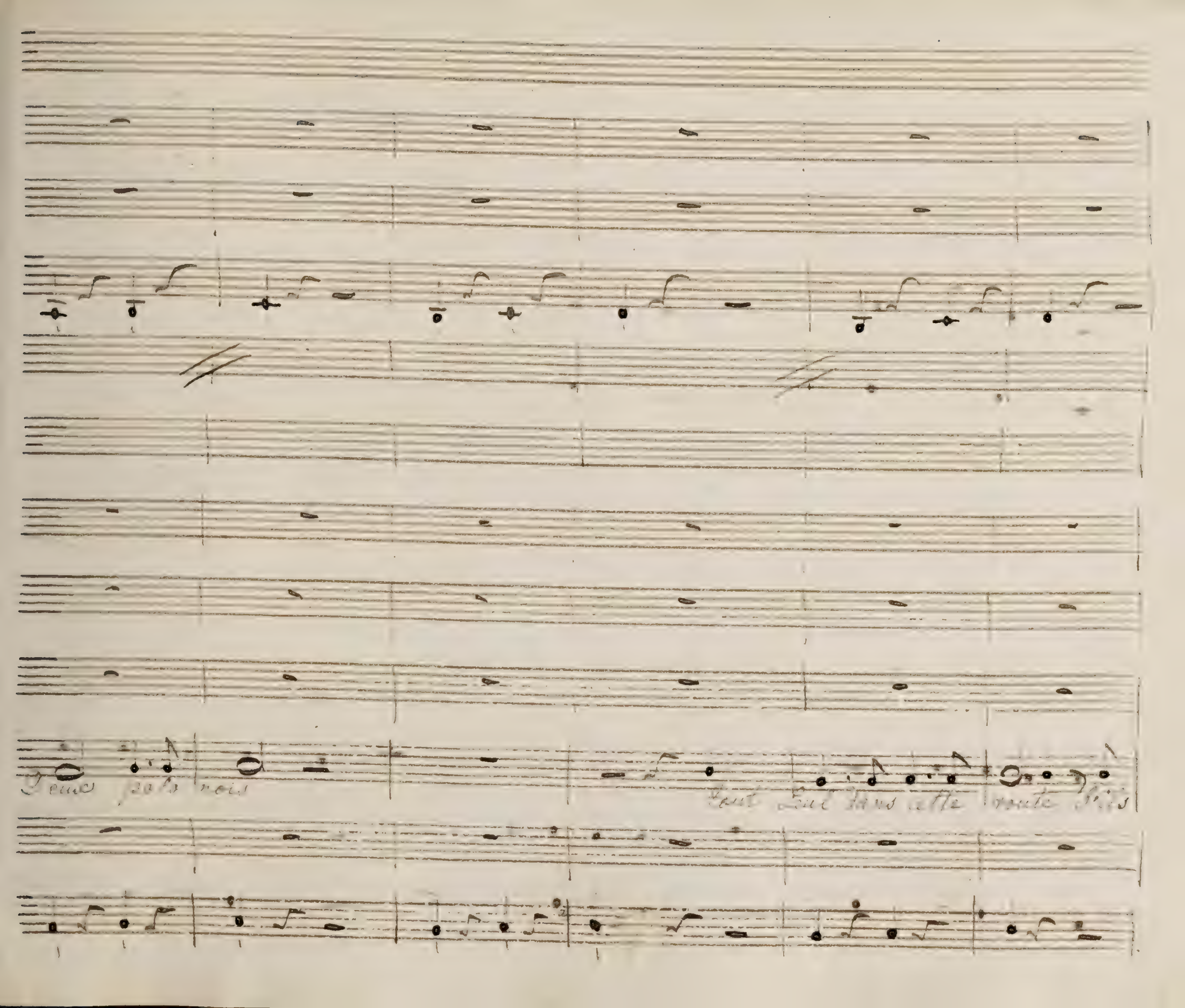

moi. Je suivrai seul mon sort.
ma vous quitter.
plutôt la mort
moi vous quit
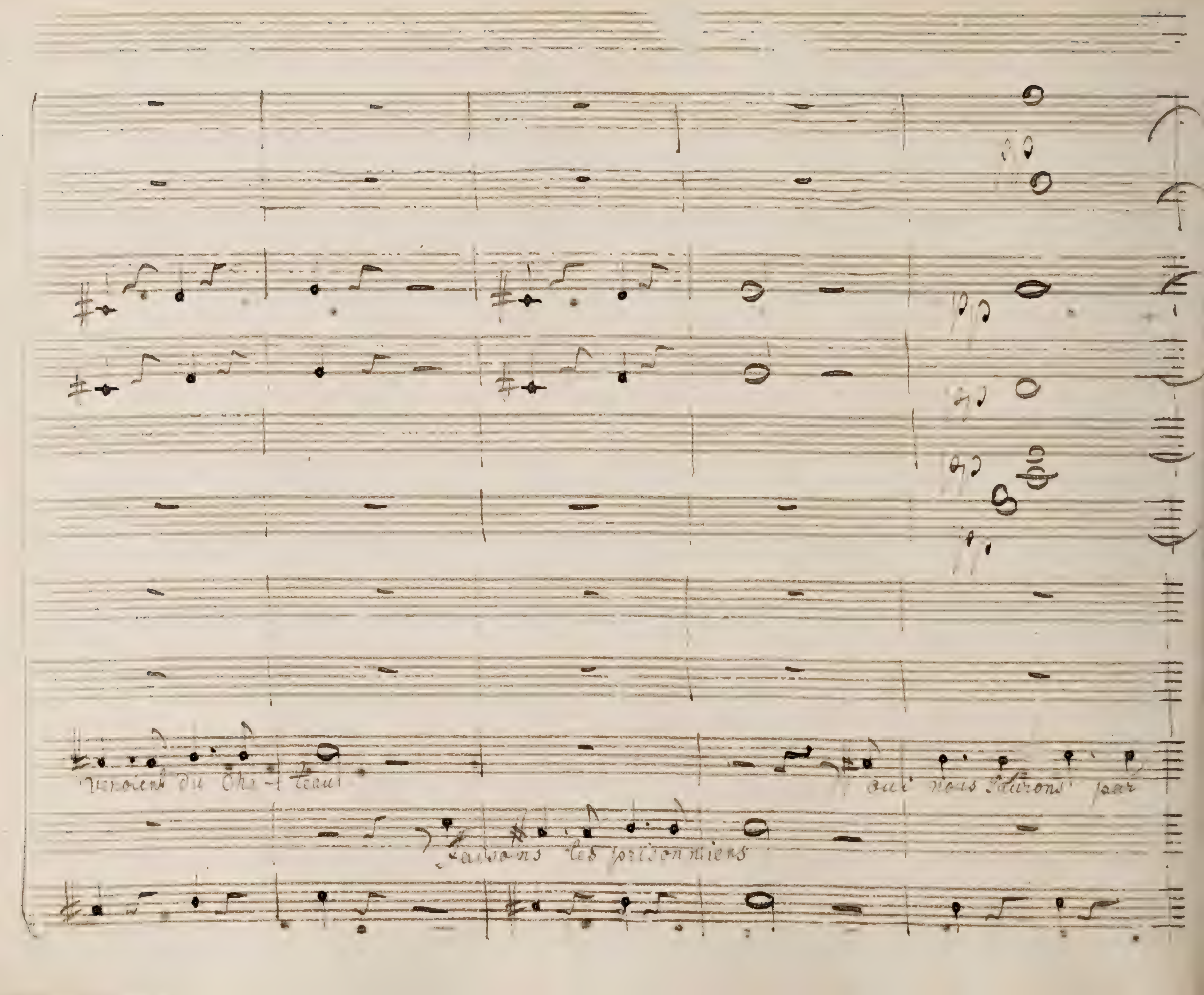

-ver
ou la
mort
ou la retrou - ver
ou la
-tir
plutôt la
mort
moi vous quitter
plutôt la
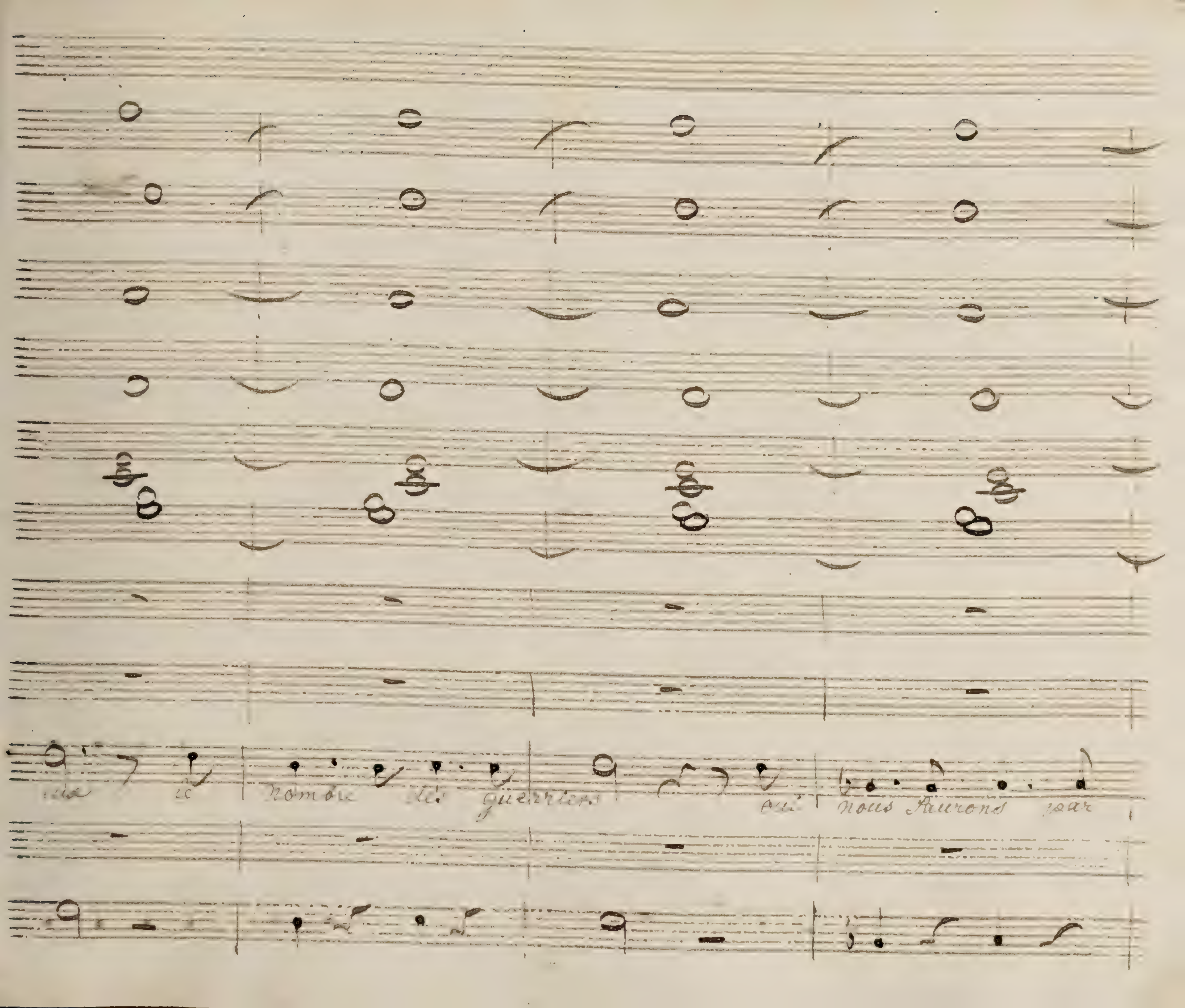


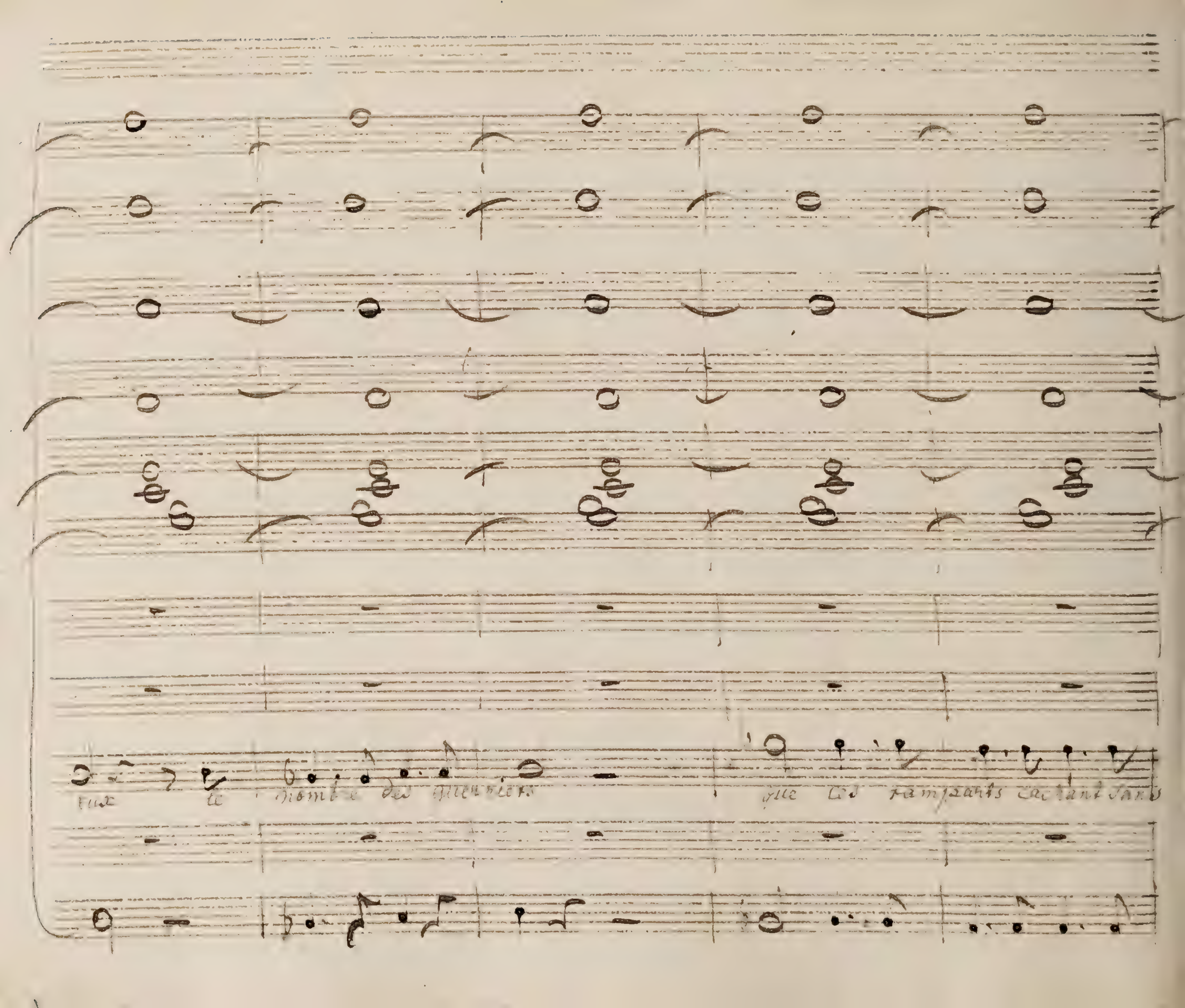
mori
Omori
mori
Mori

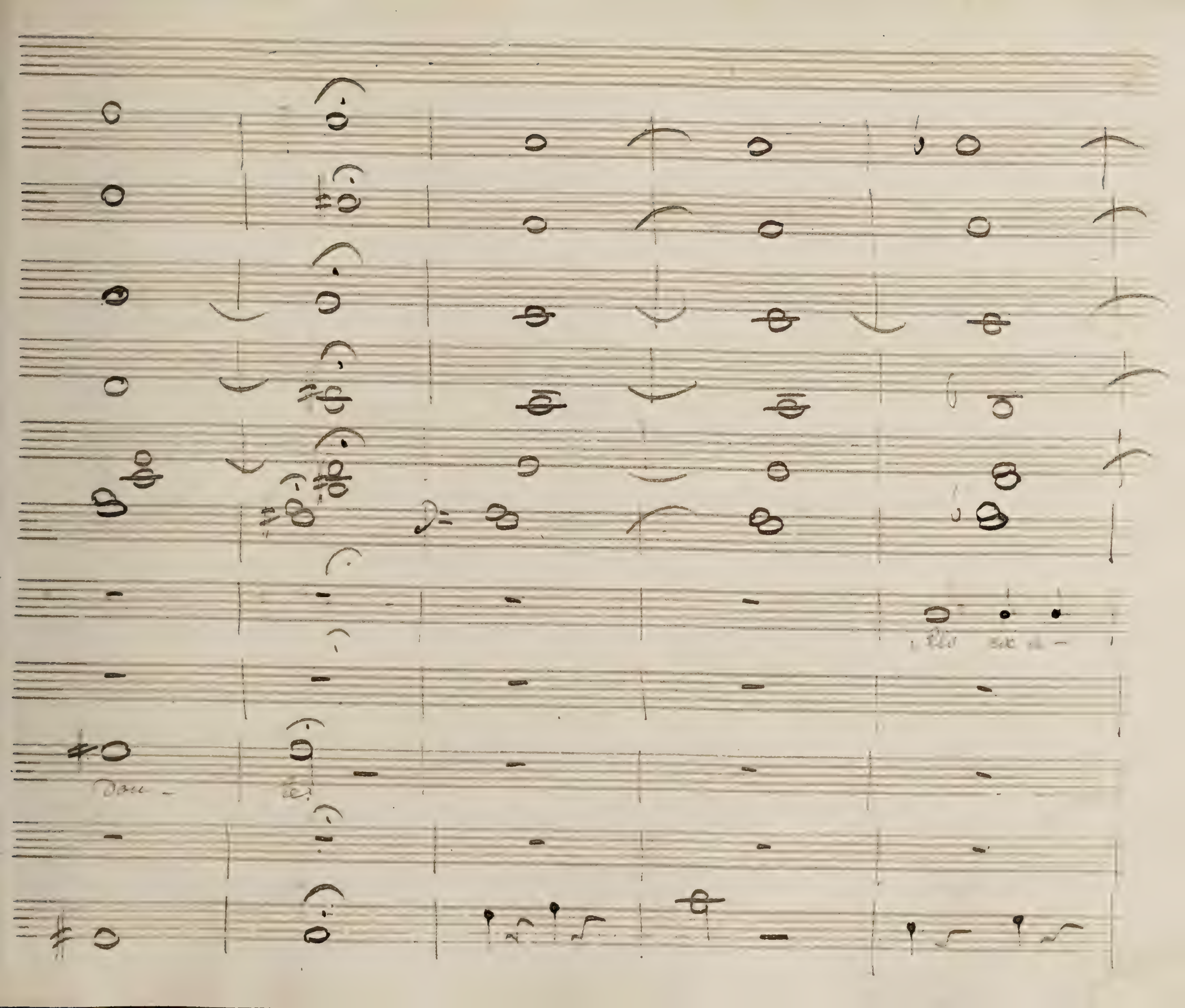

Più Lento
pp
unis
Più Lento
pp
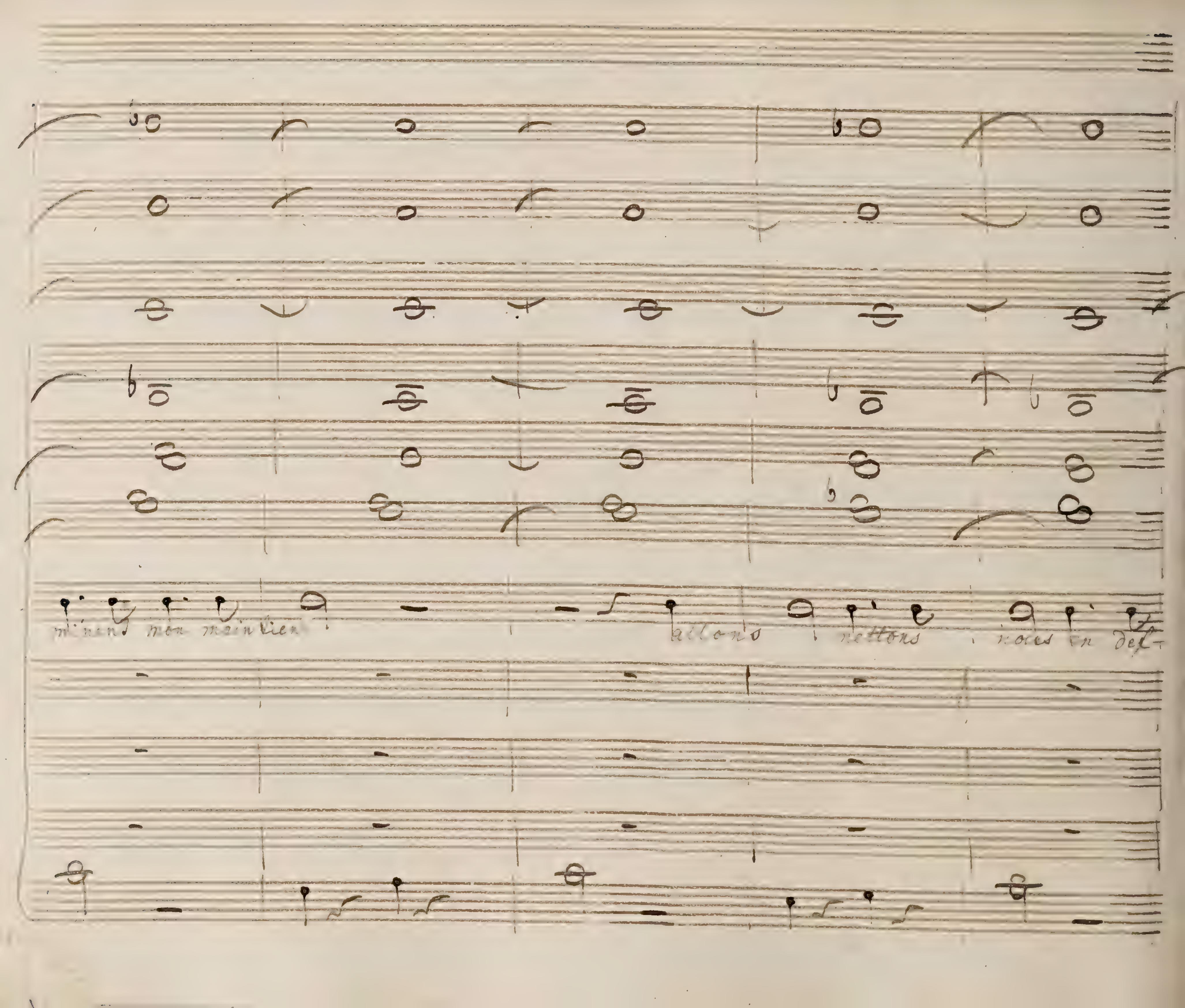

Tout seul dans cette route
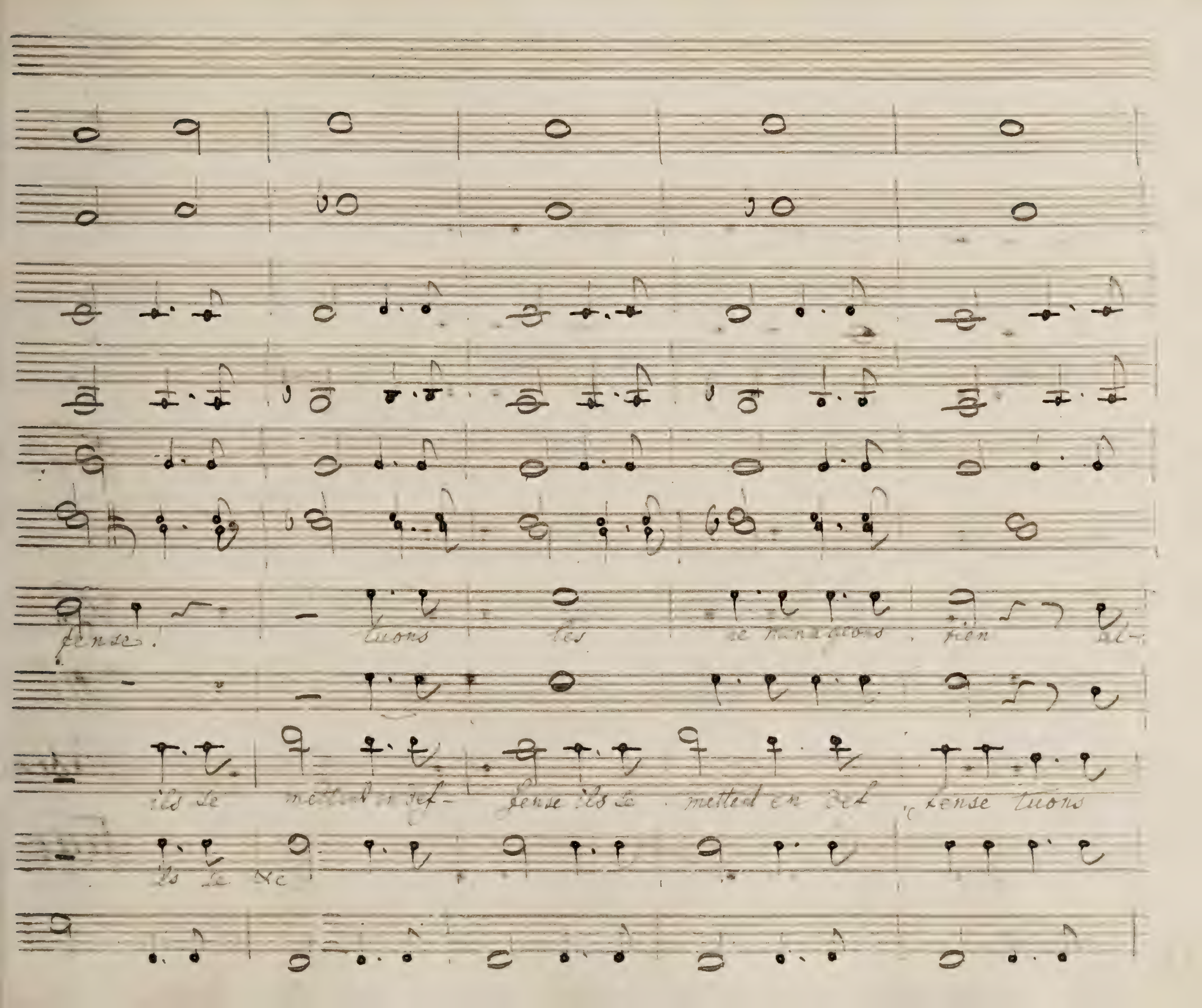

venoient du Châ- teau
Oui nous saurons par
Faisons les prisonniers
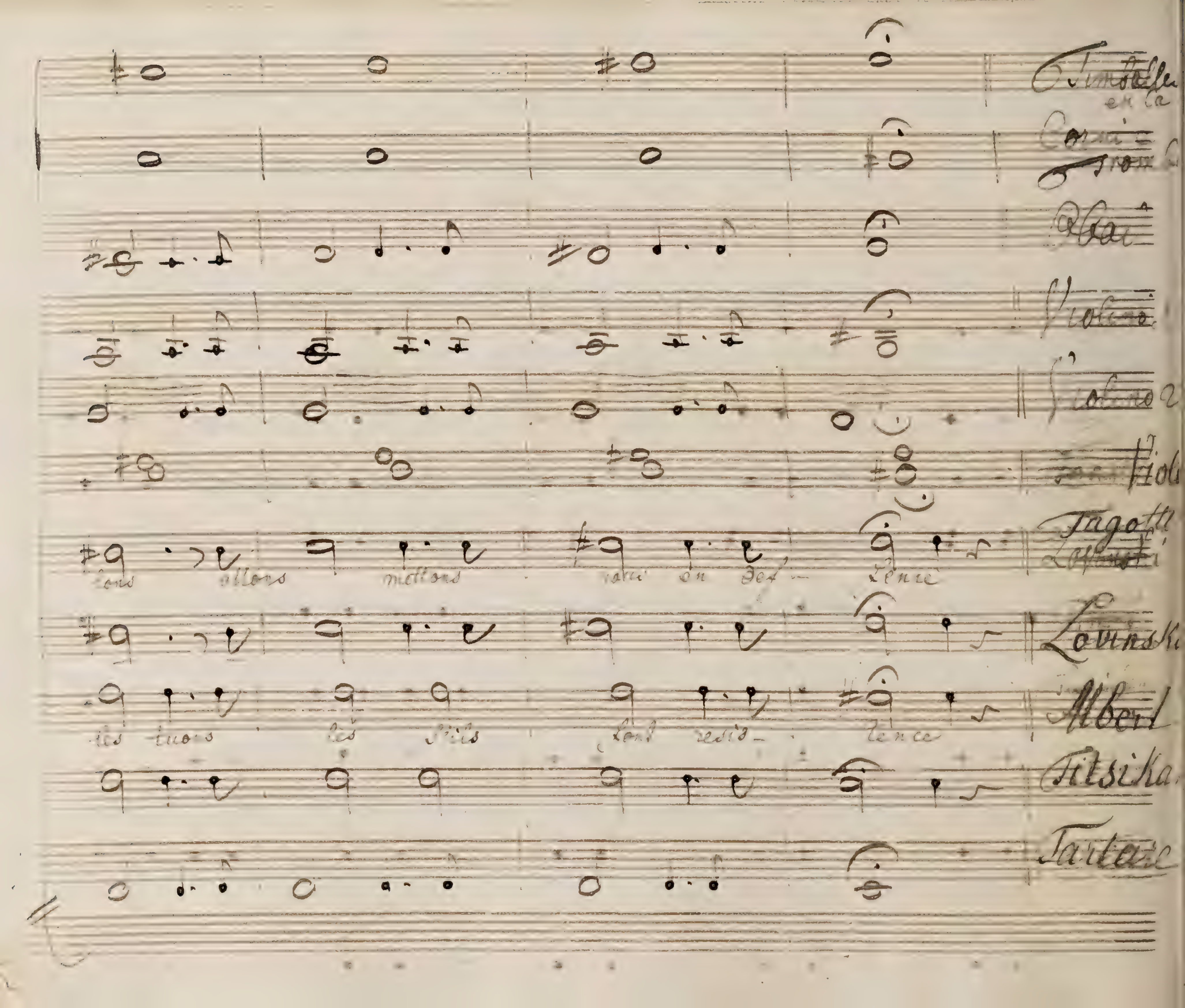

ce
nombre de guerriers
oui
nous l'aurons par

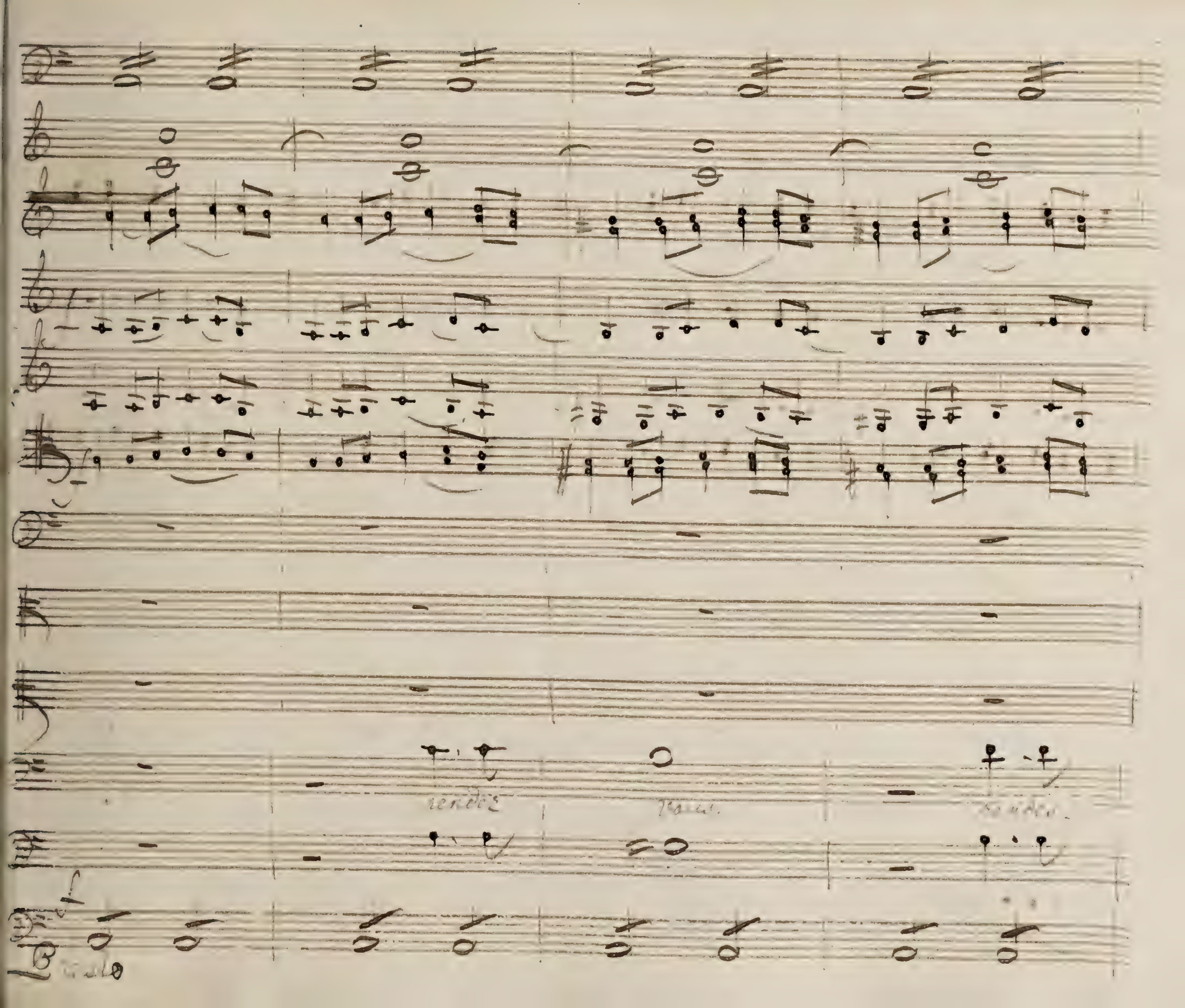

fut le nombre des guerriers
que les remparts cachant sans

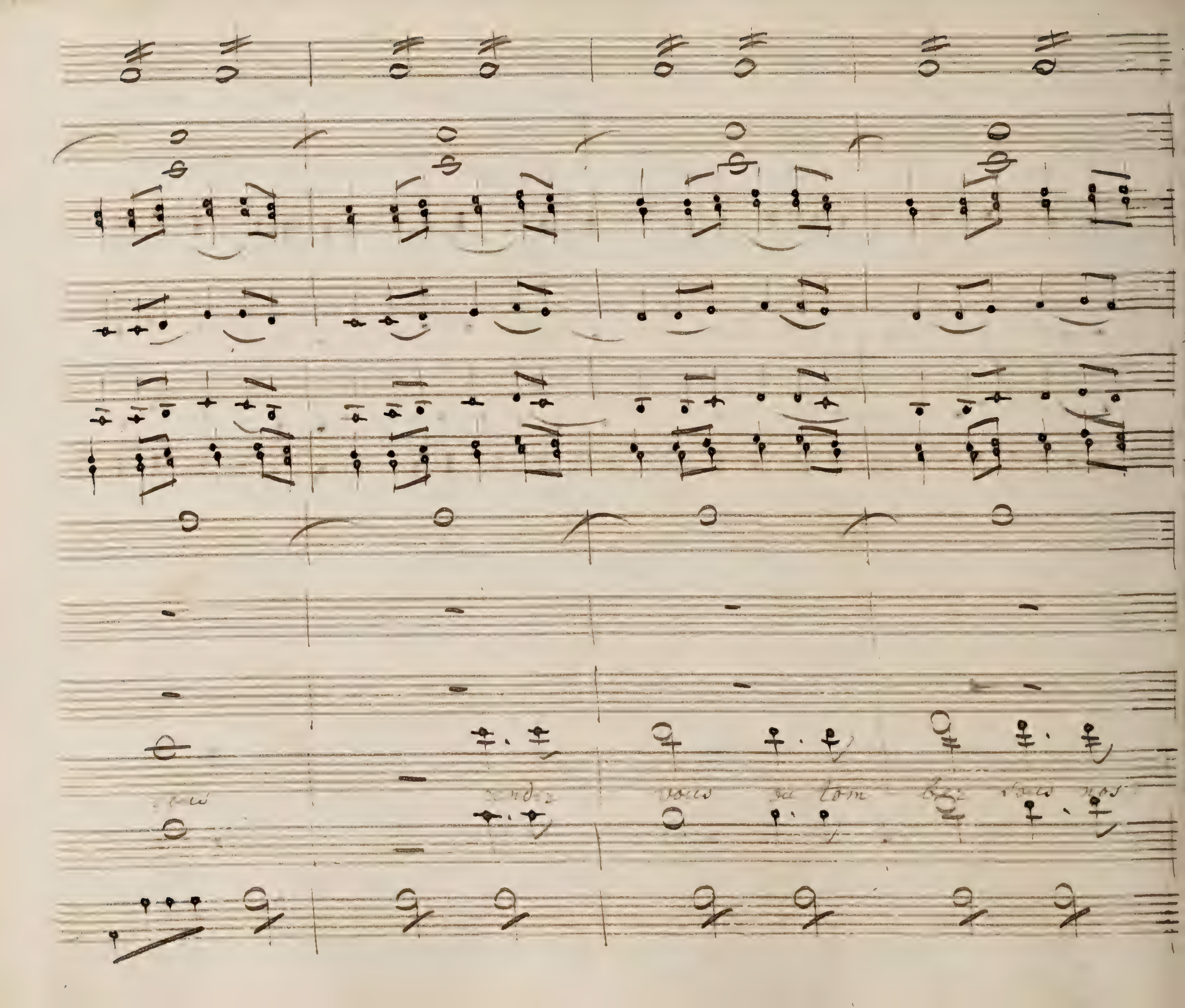


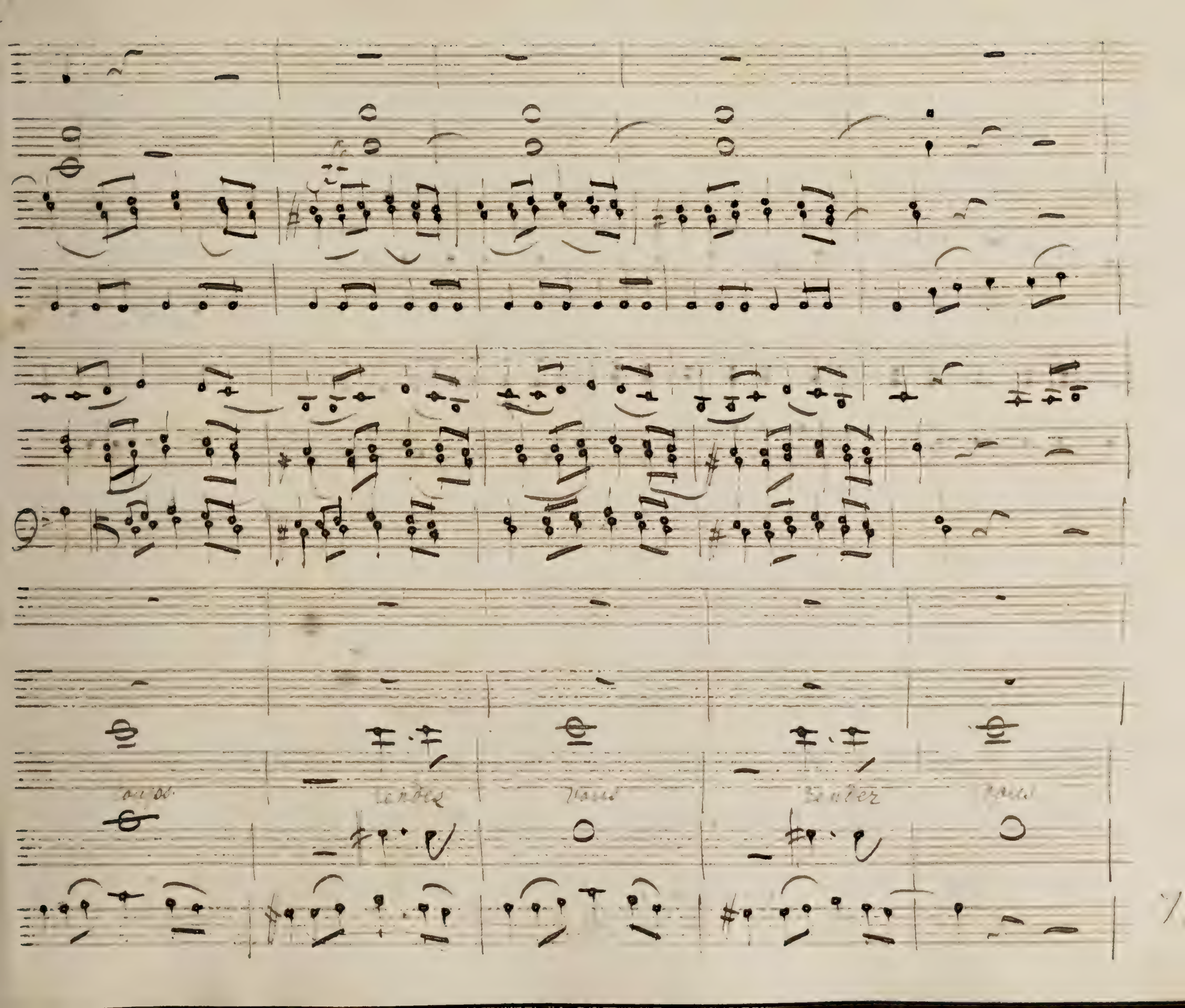

m'rend mon maintien
allons
mettons
voiles en def-

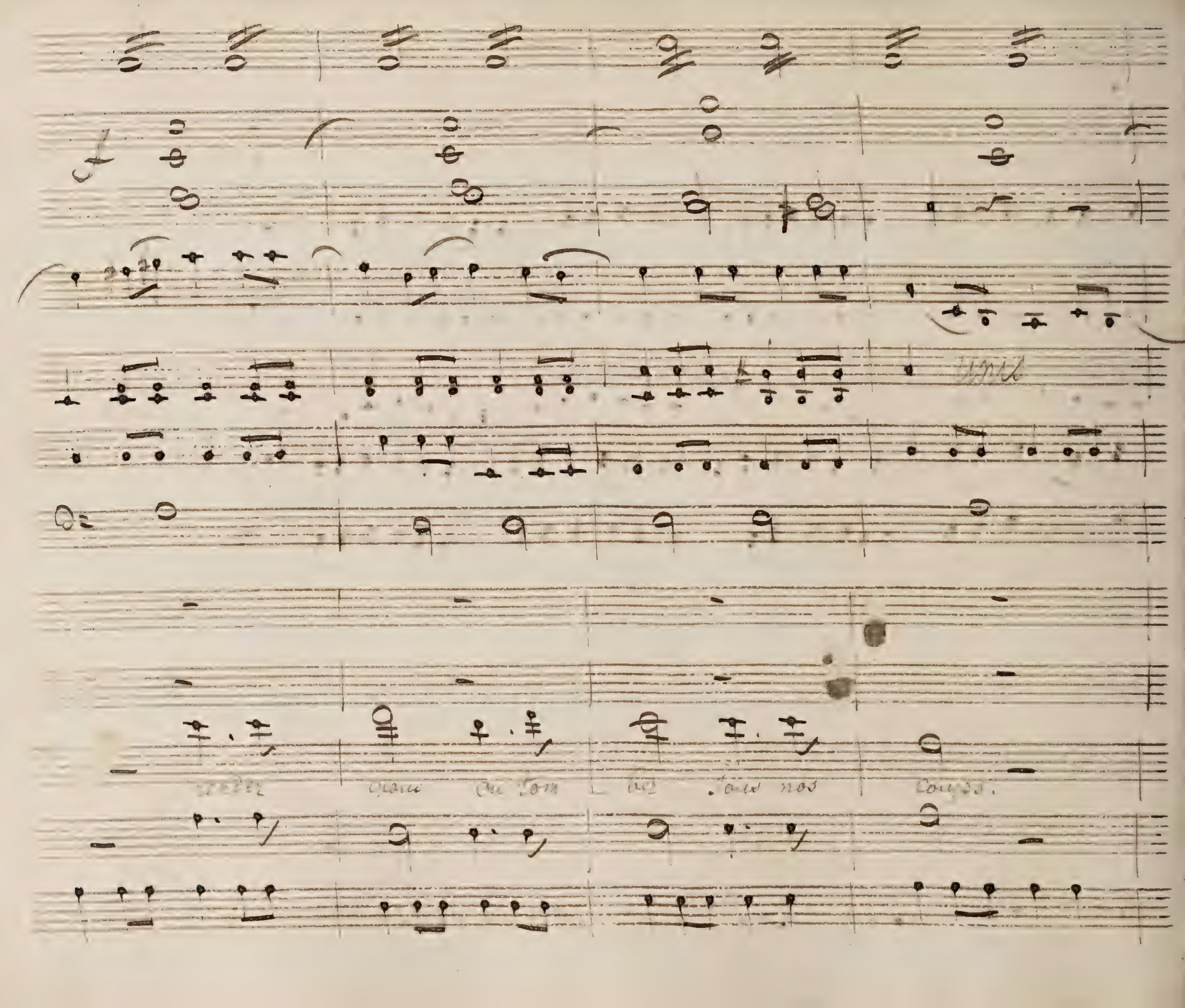


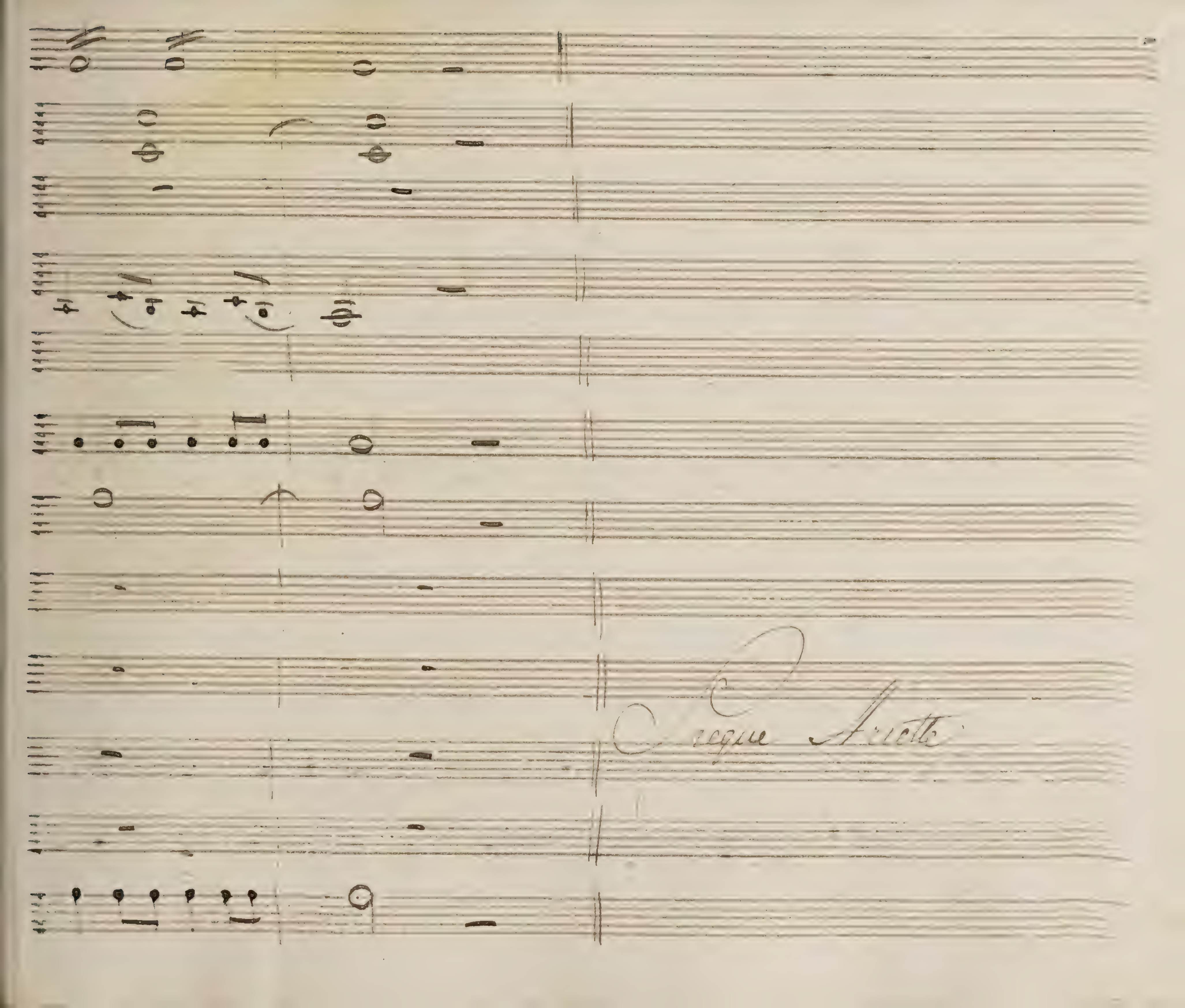

Fagotti
Lovinski
Albert
Fitsika
Tartare




vous tom nos




nos
coups.


Segue Ariette

Timpani in Re

f

Trombe in Re

Corni in la

Oboe

Flauti

Violini

pia

unis

Viole
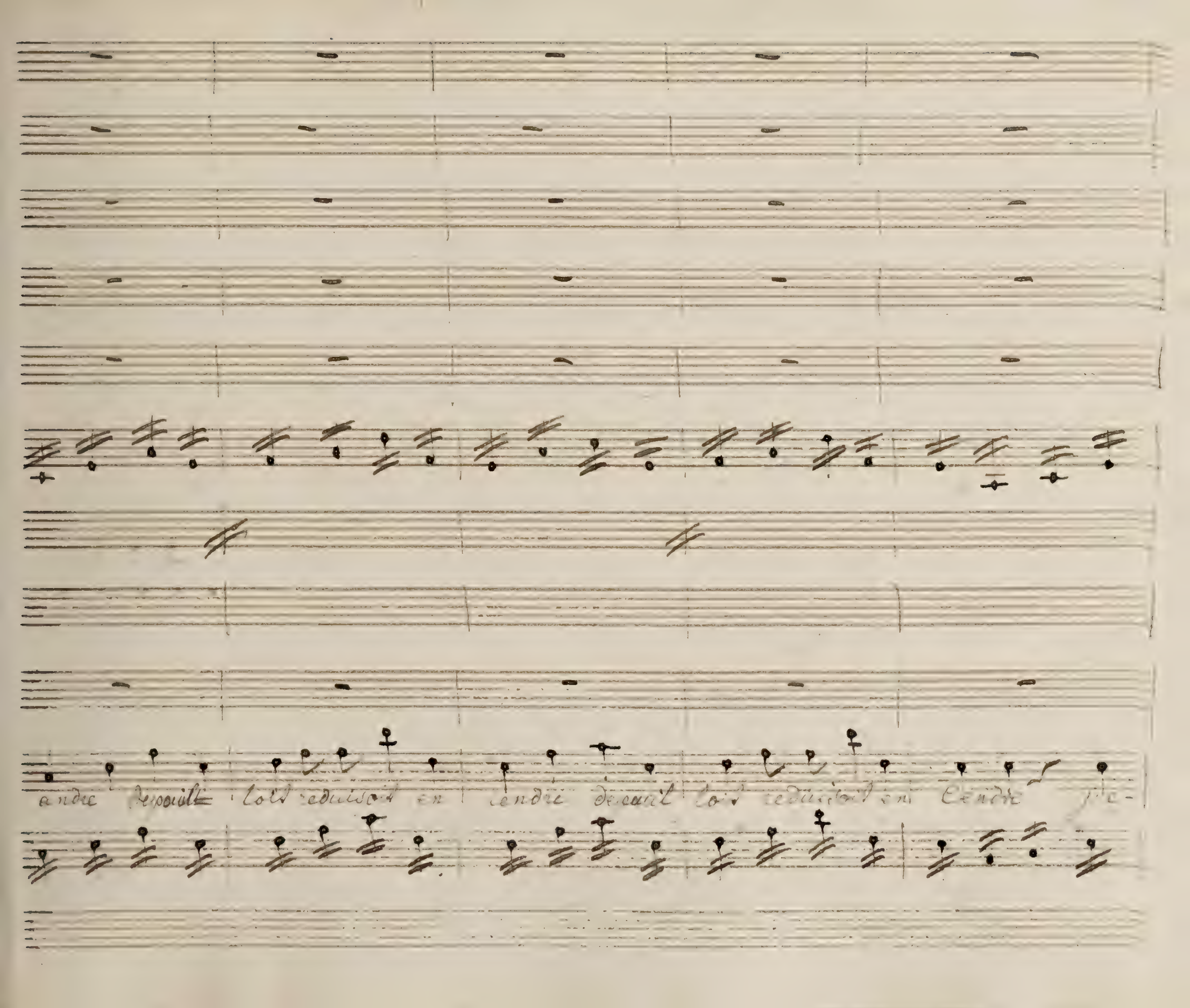
Fagotti

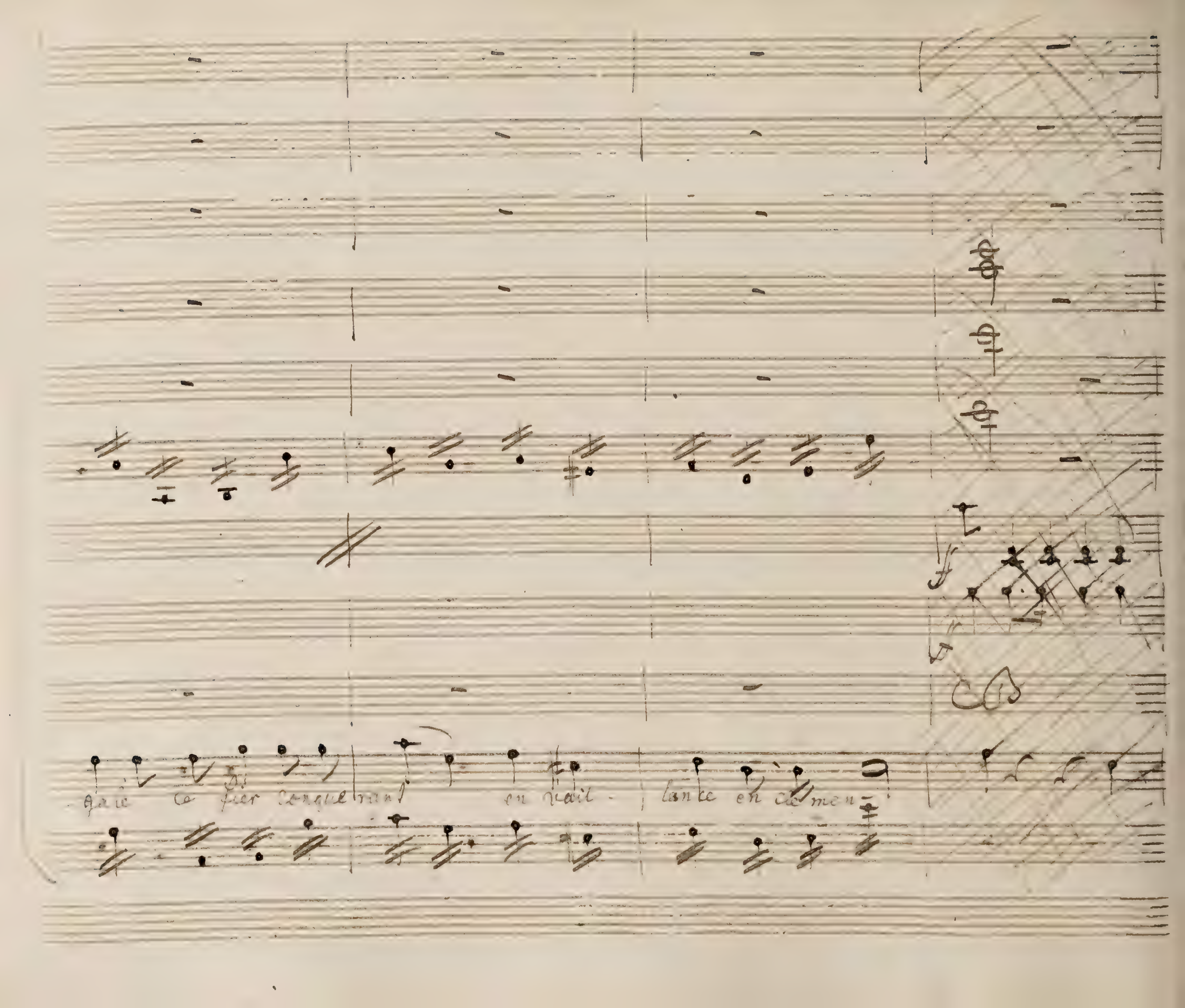
Alsitkan

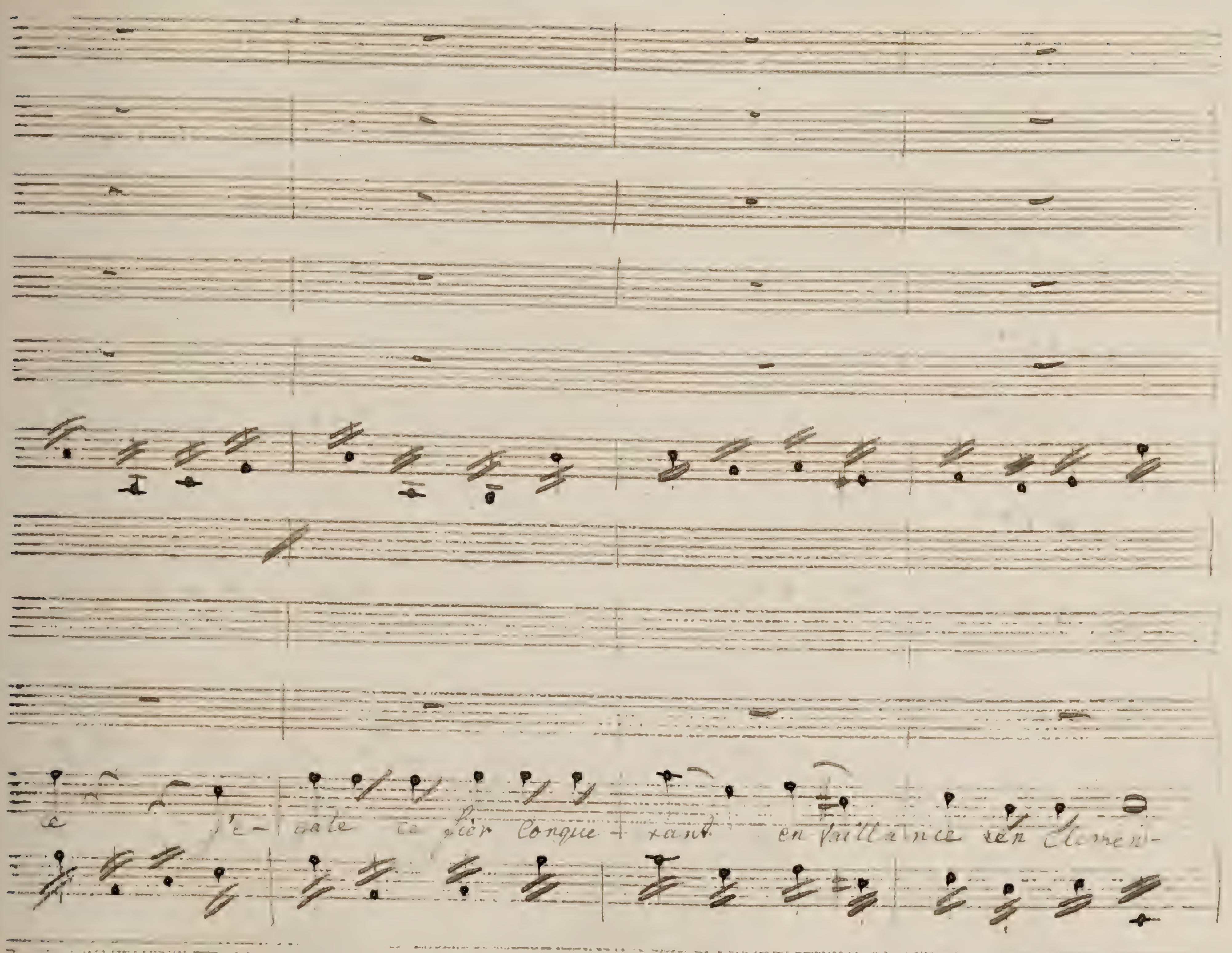
Come moi come moi jadis alla

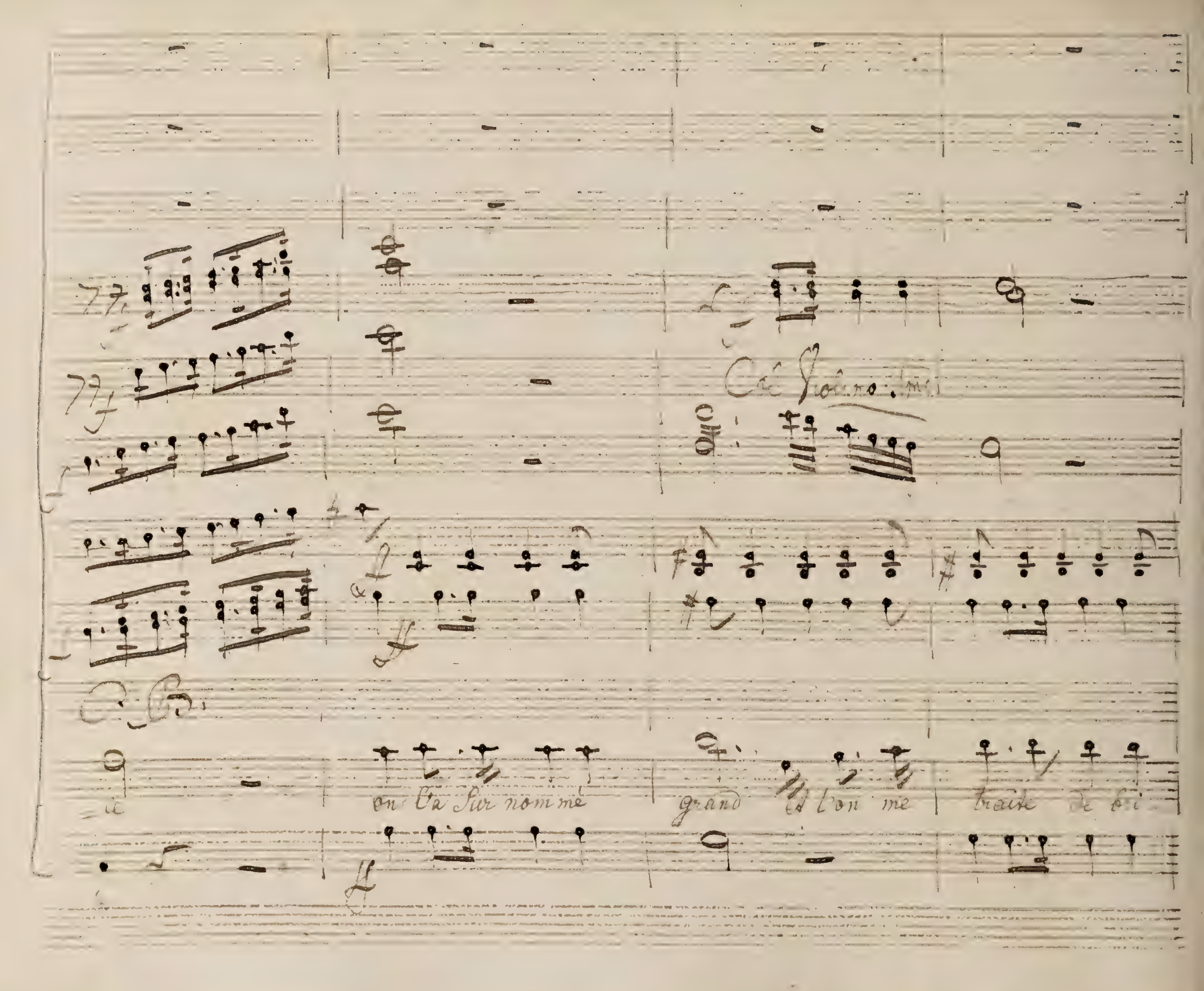
Allegro

fp

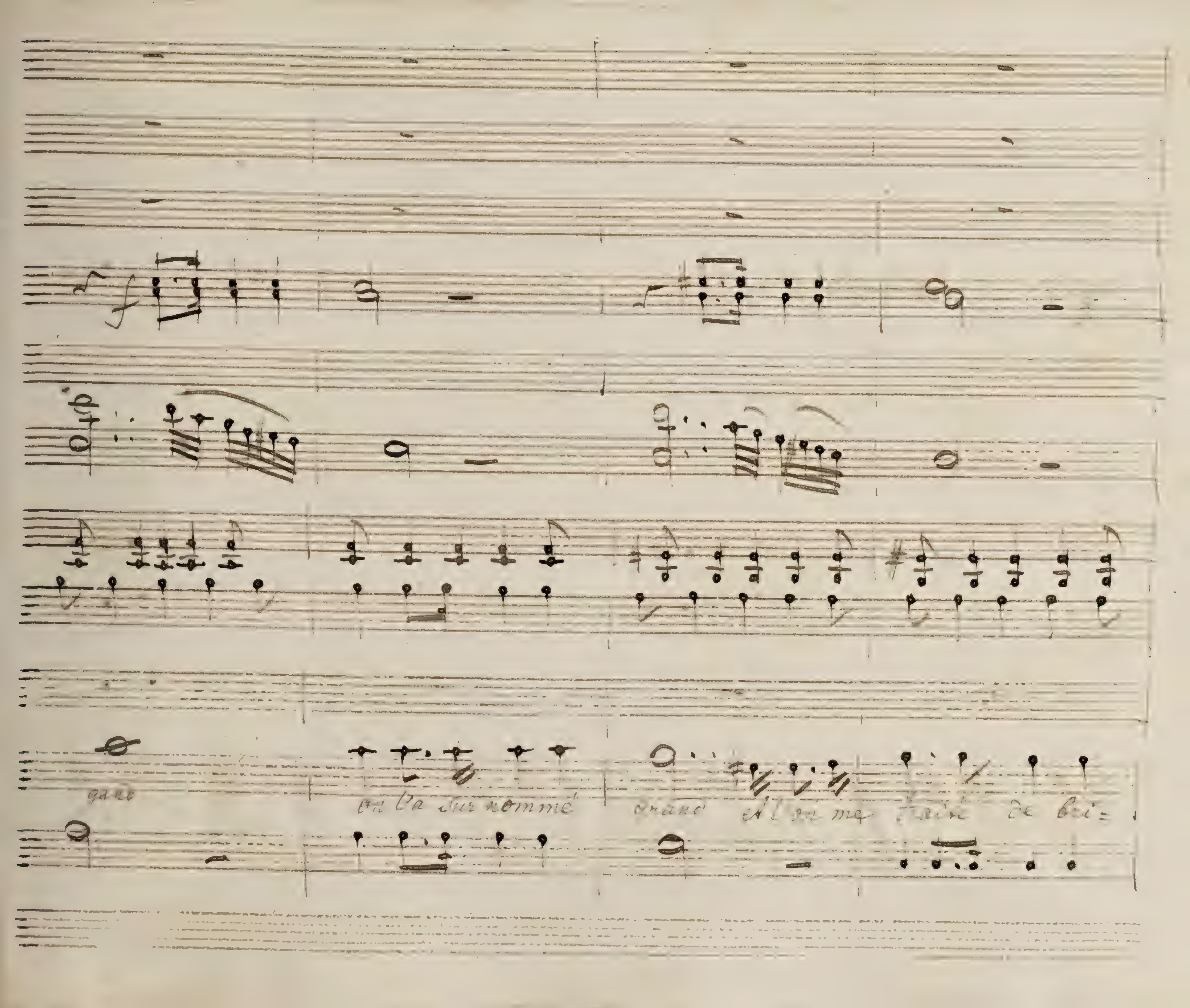

andre
en
cendre
en
Cendre

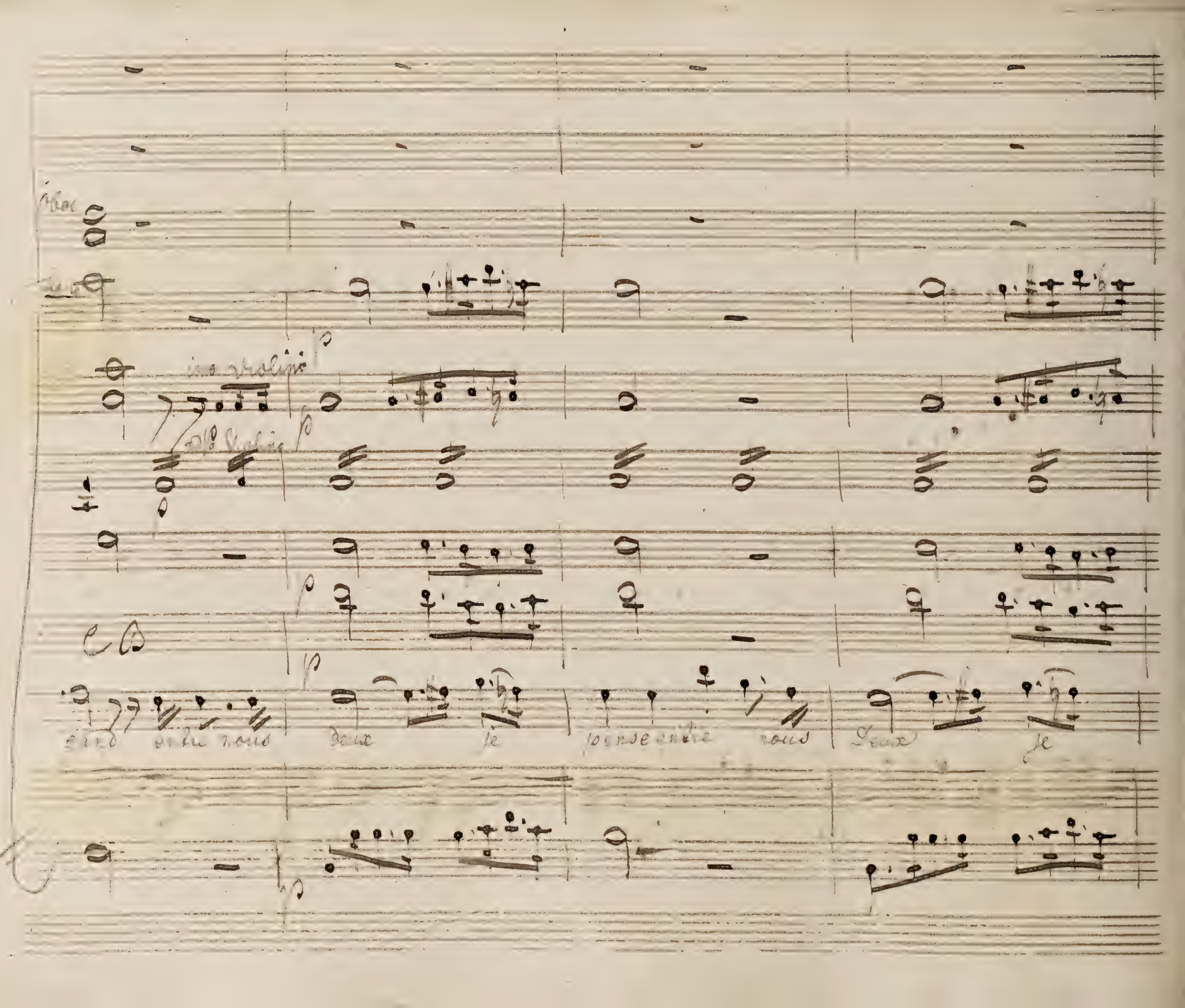

Que ce fier conquerant en vail - lante en clé men -

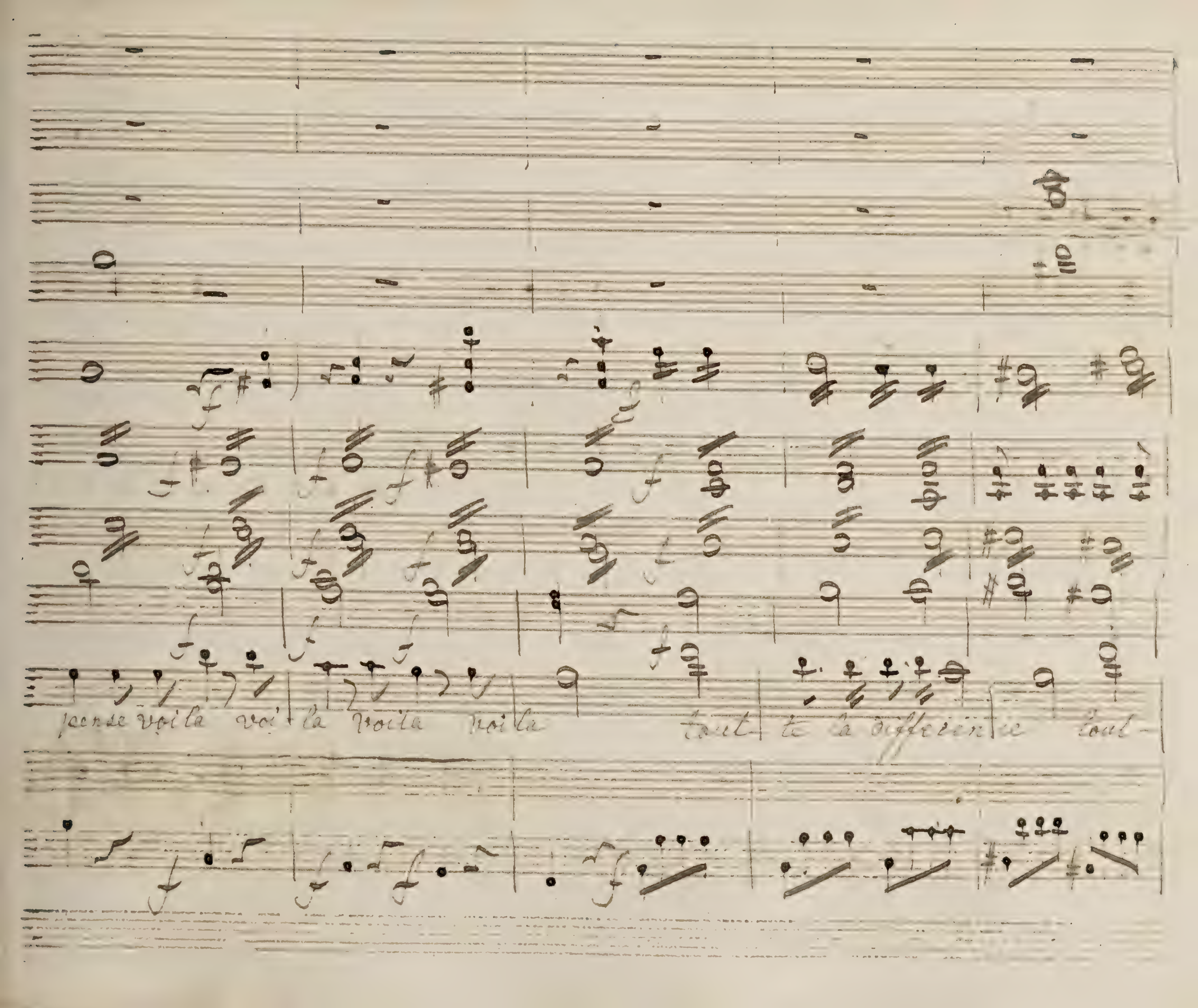

e l'é- gale ce fier conque - rant en vaillance en clemen-

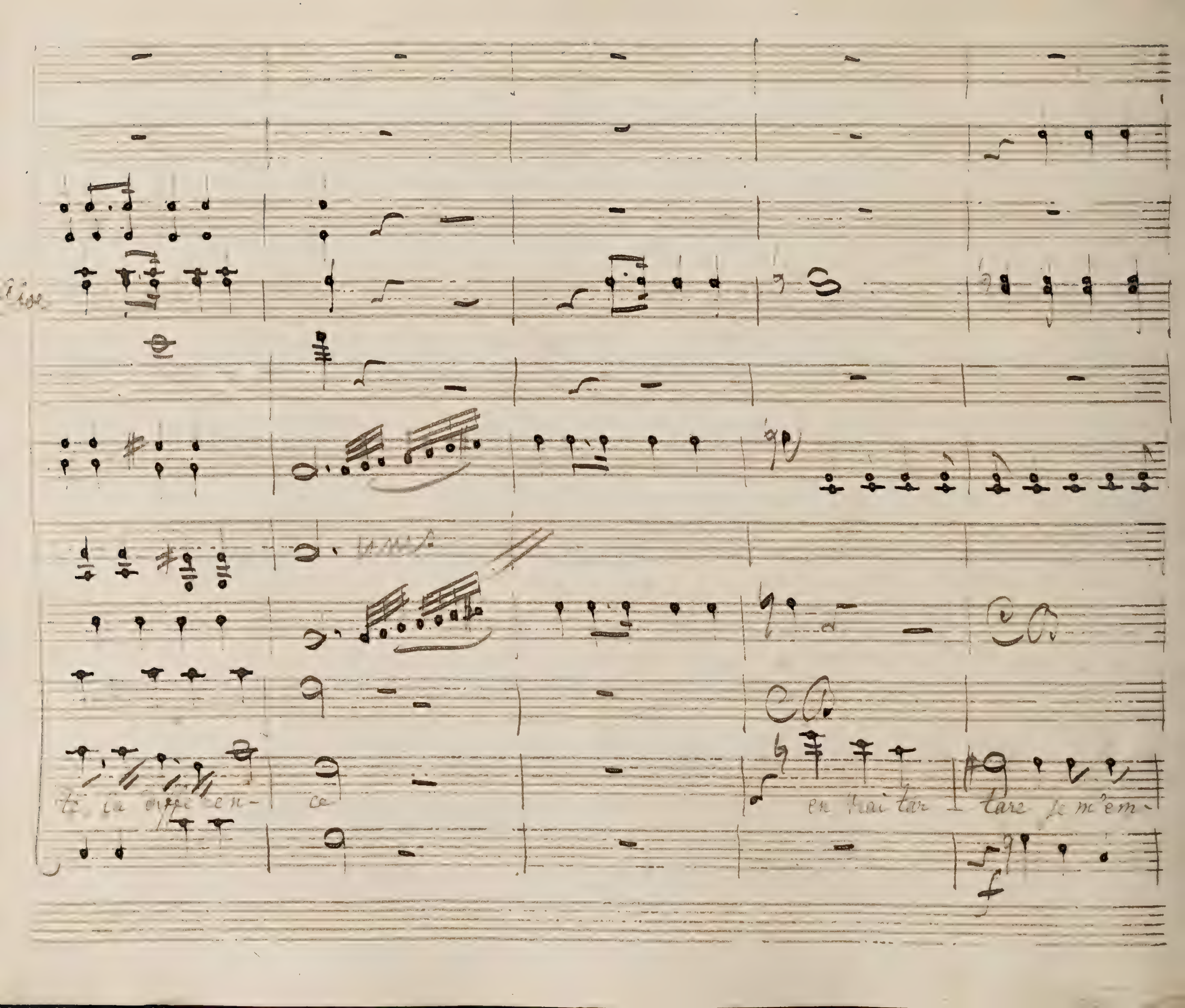


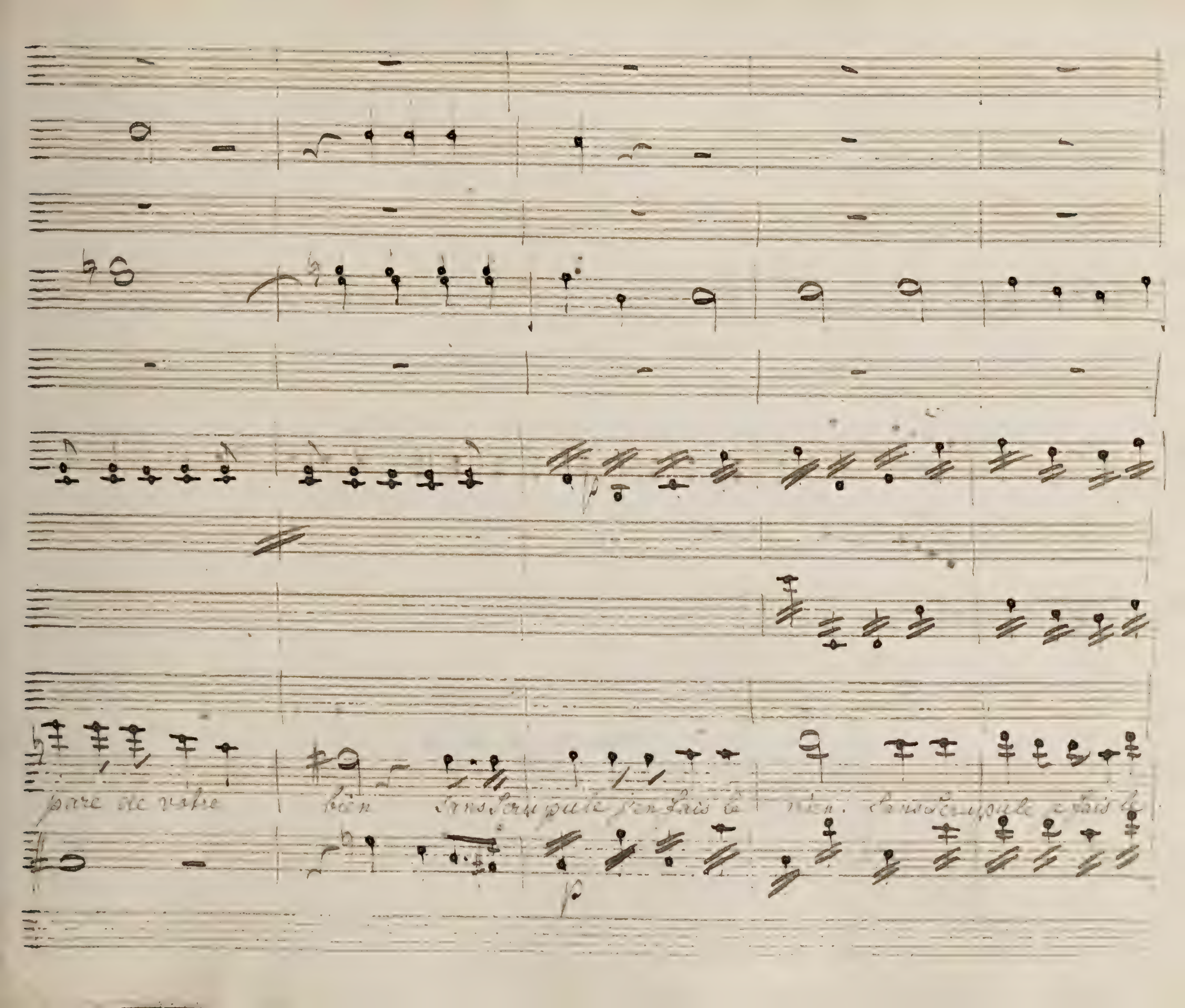
on l'a Sur nom me grand et l'on me traite de fi
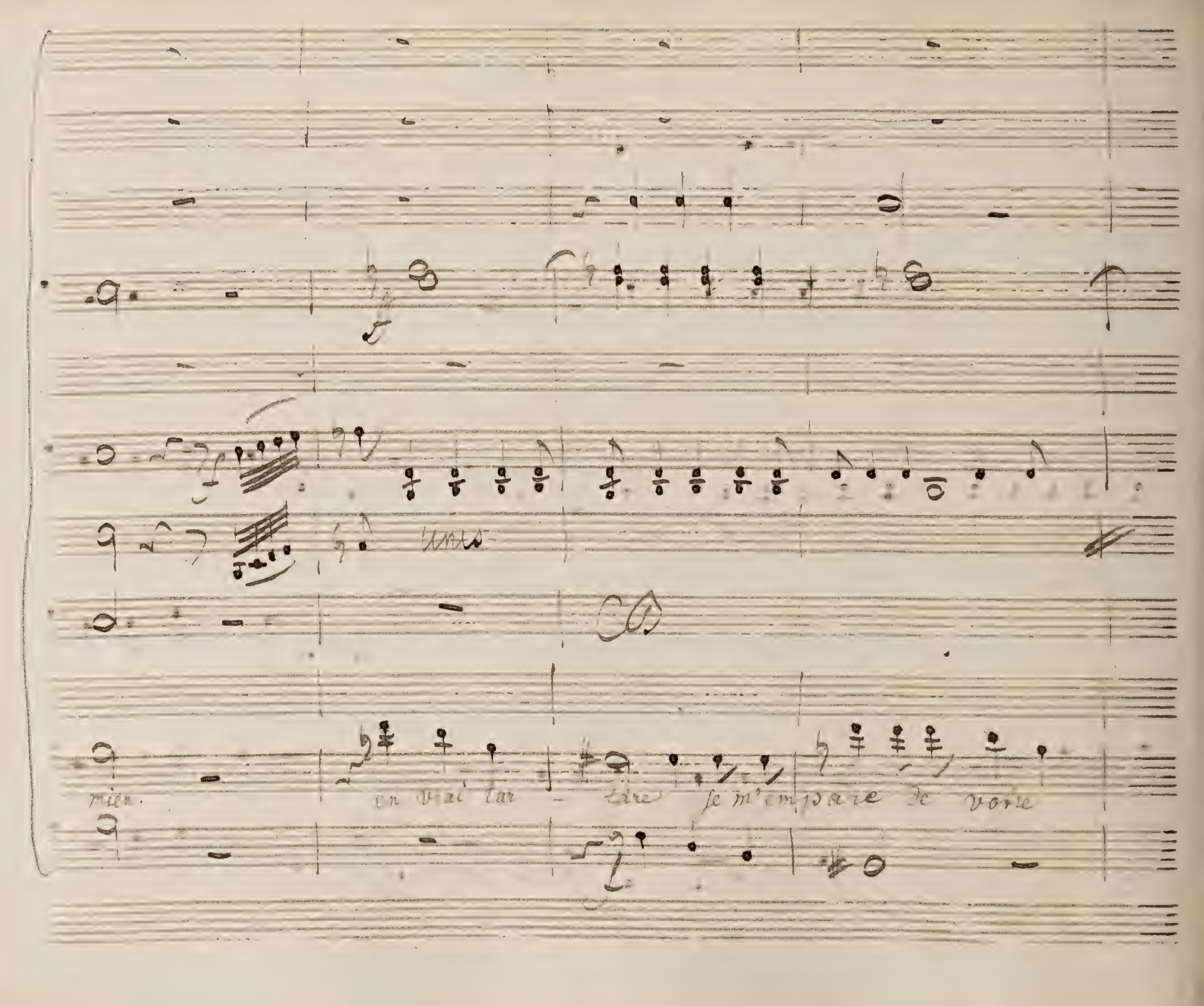

gane
on l'a surnommé

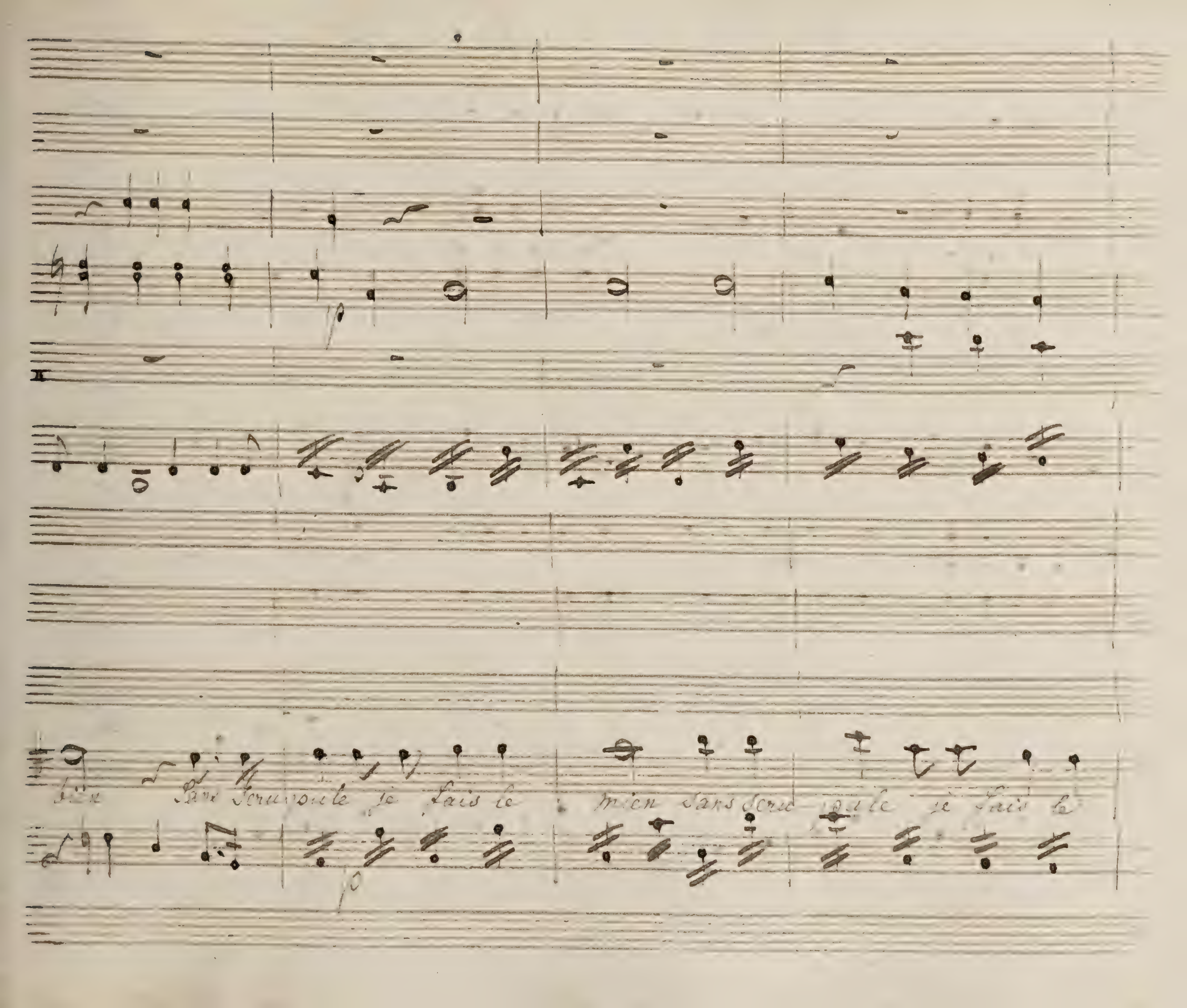

1mo Violini
2do Violini
C B
nous
Deux
je
nous
Deux
Je
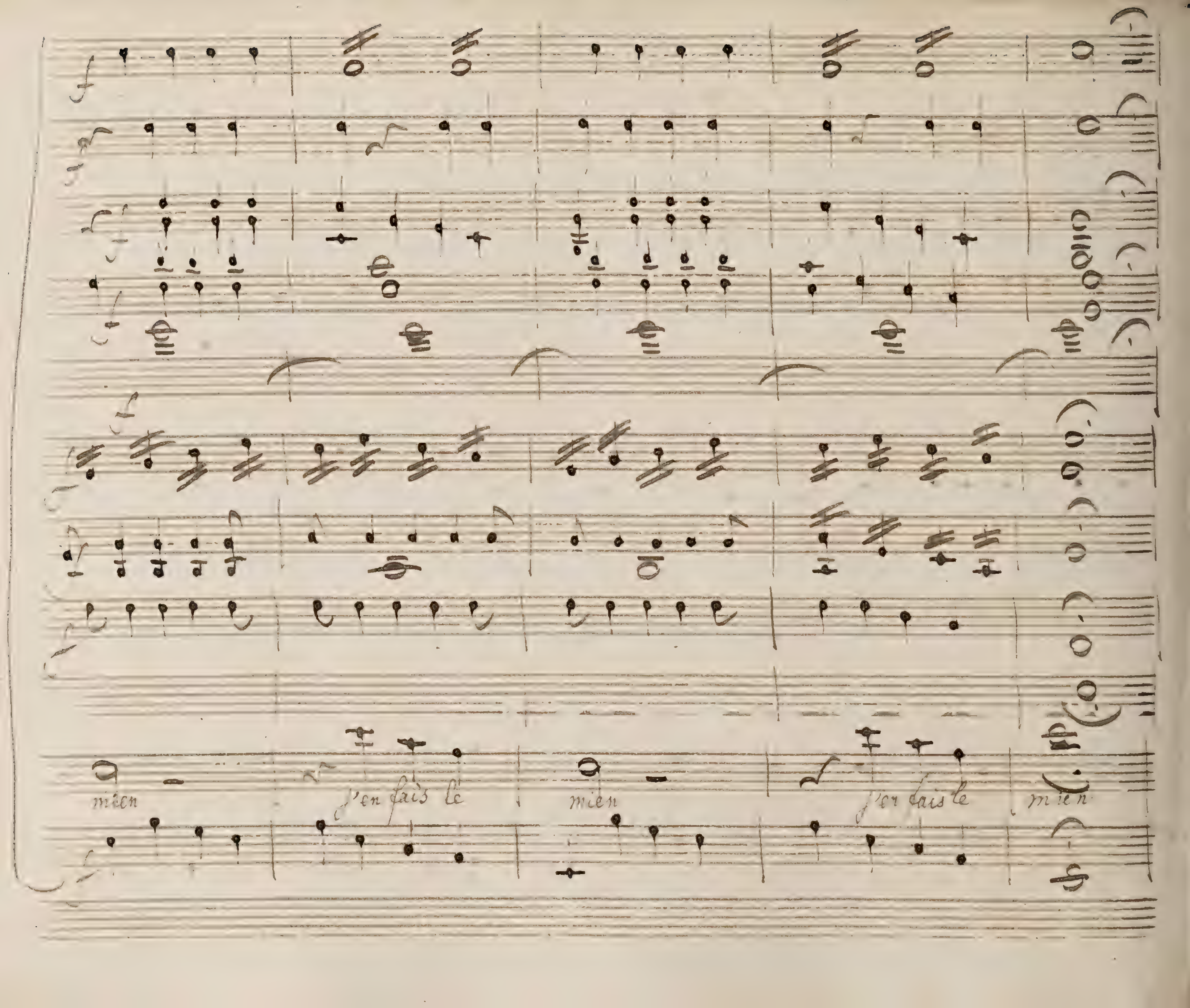

pense voila voi la voila voila tout te la differen ce tout-

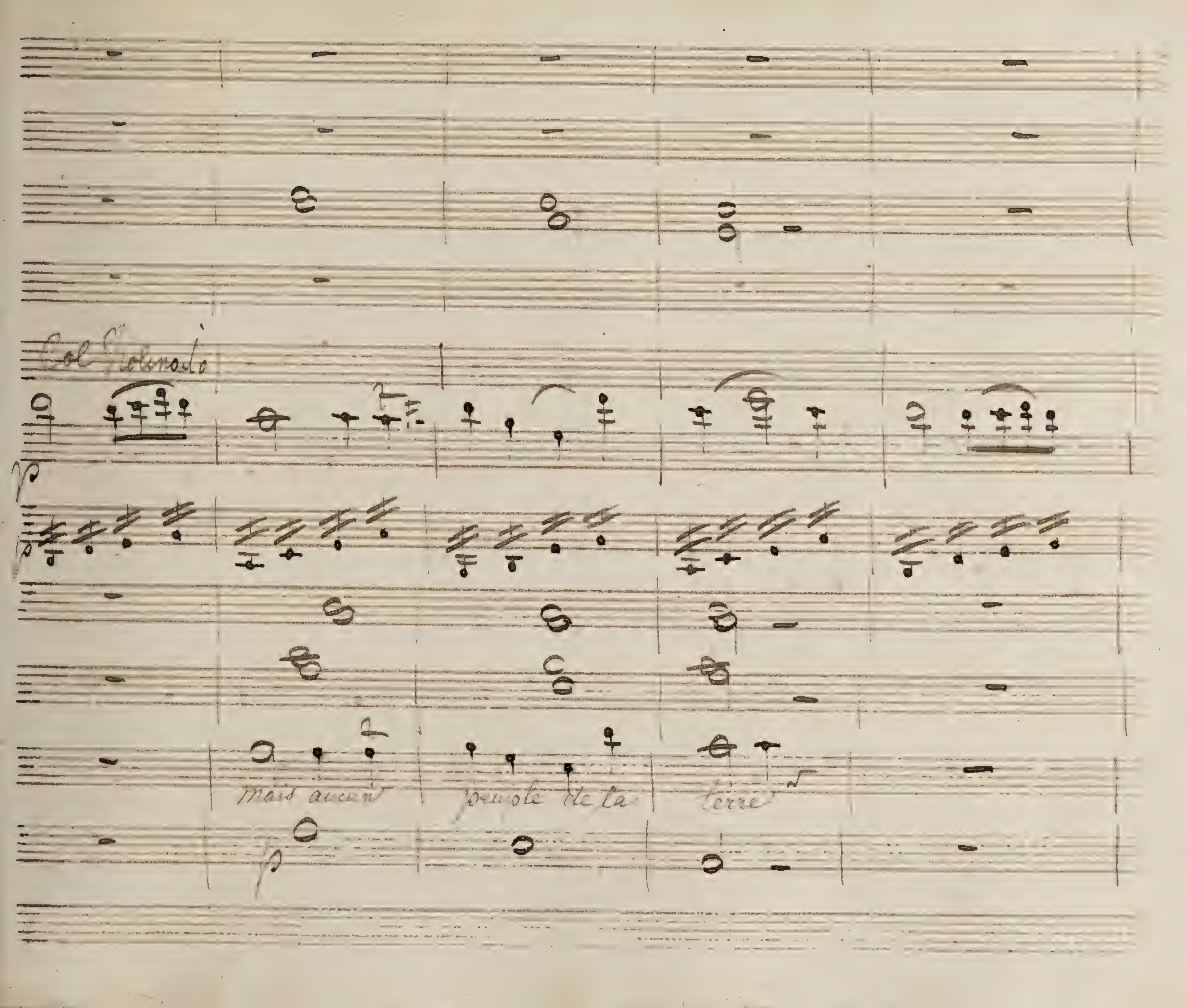

ce
tare

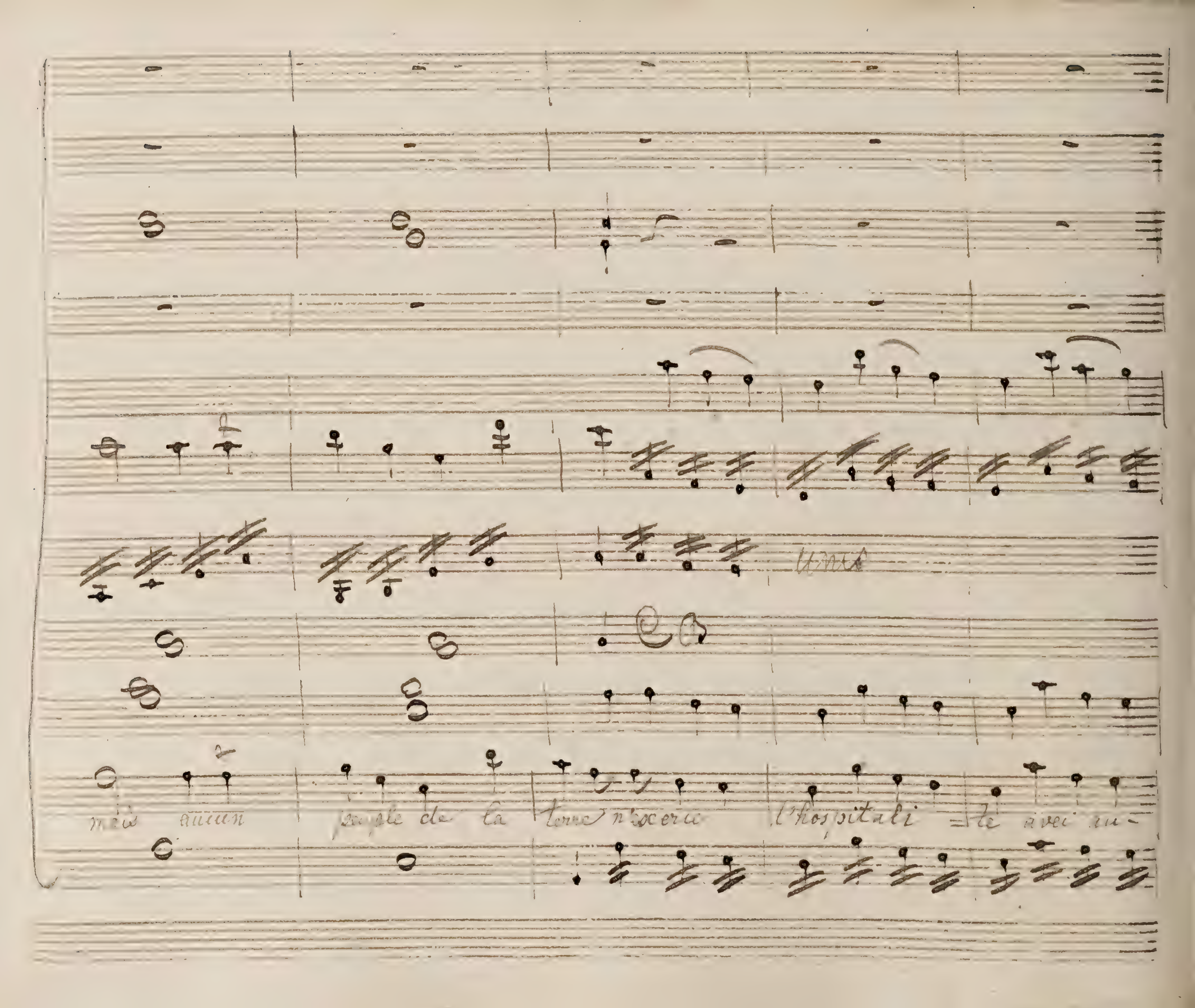

pare de votre bien sans scrupule j'en fais le rien.

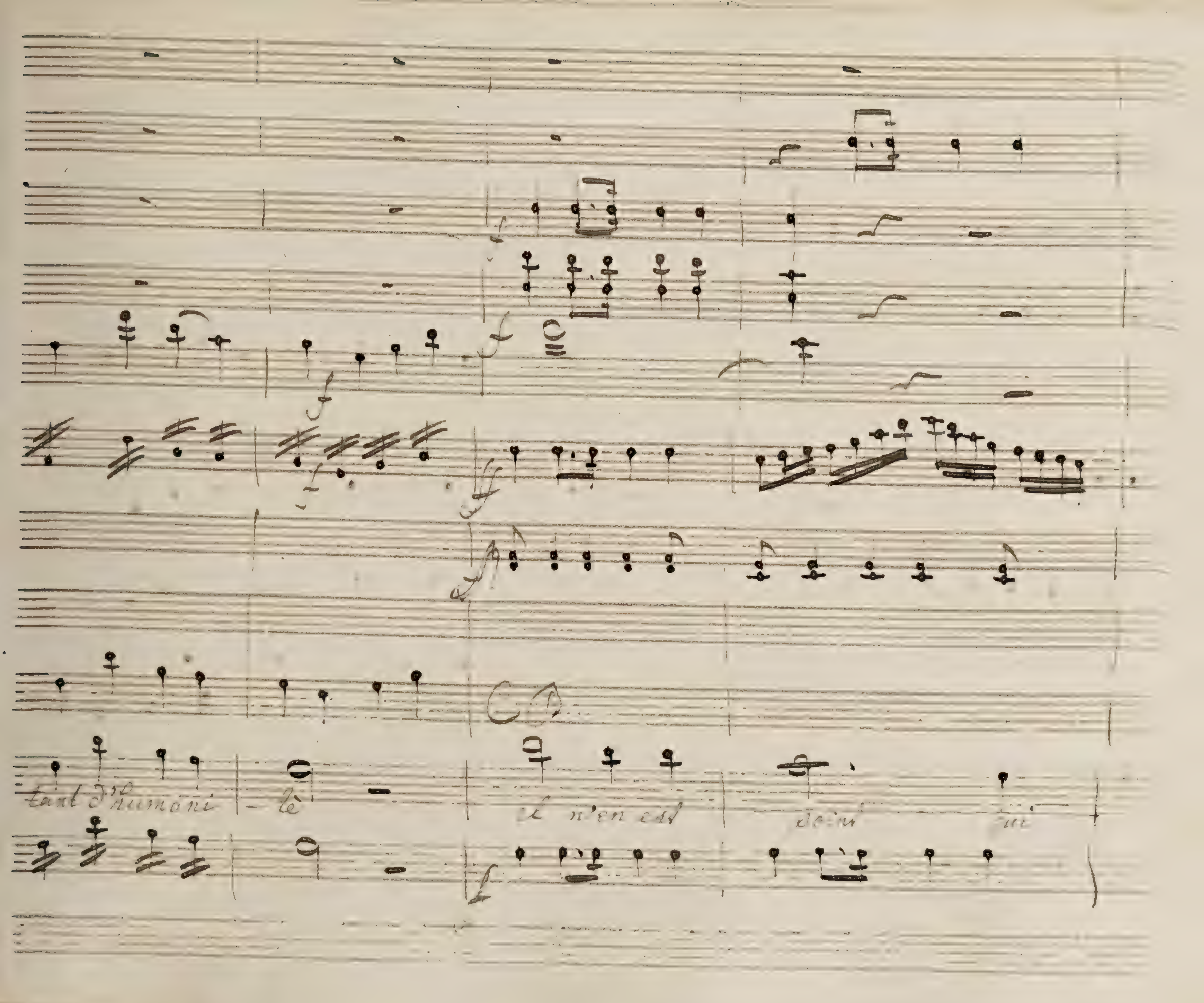

mien. on vai tar - dre je m'em pare de votre

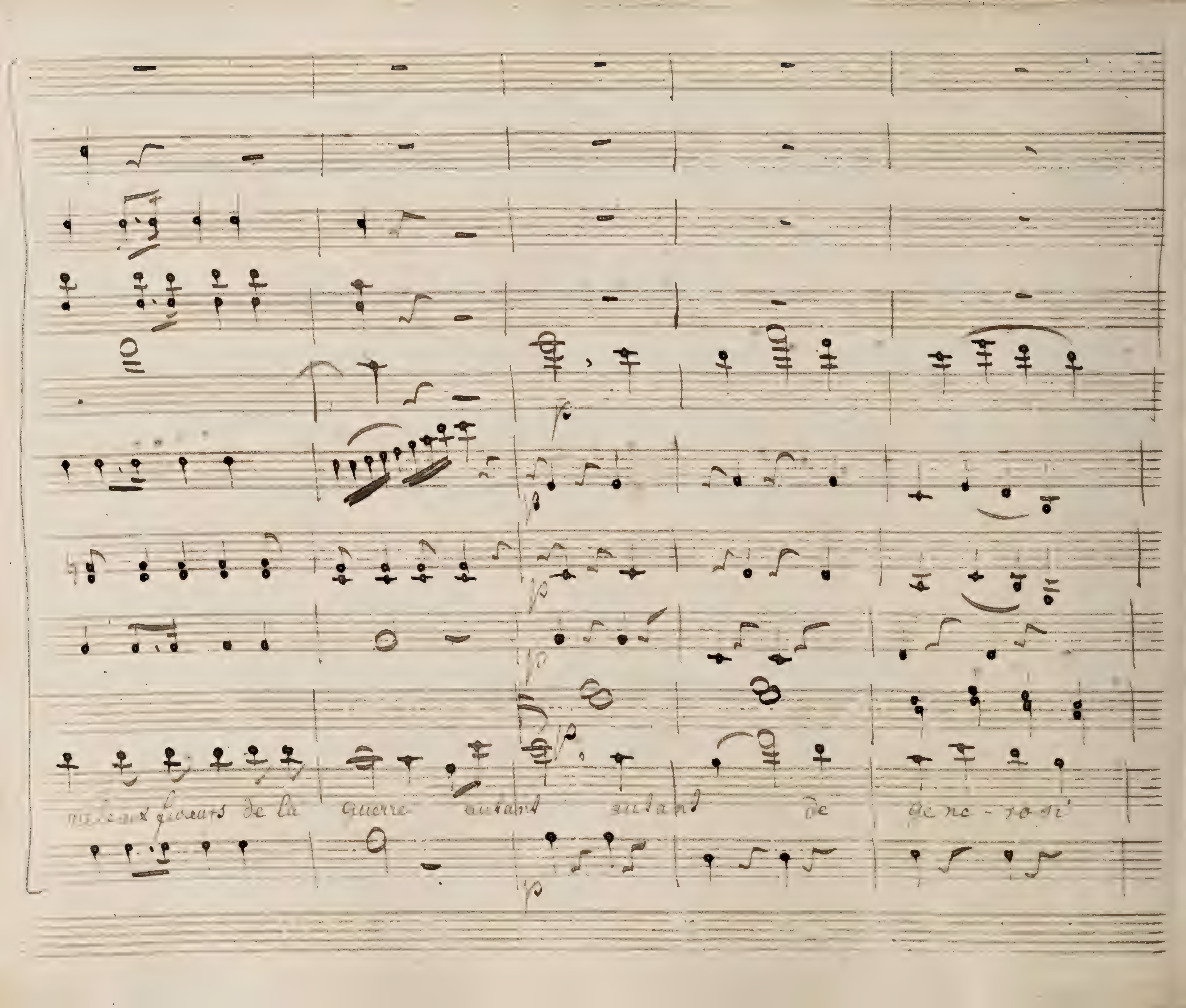

bien sans scrupule je fais le mien sans scrupule je fais le
p

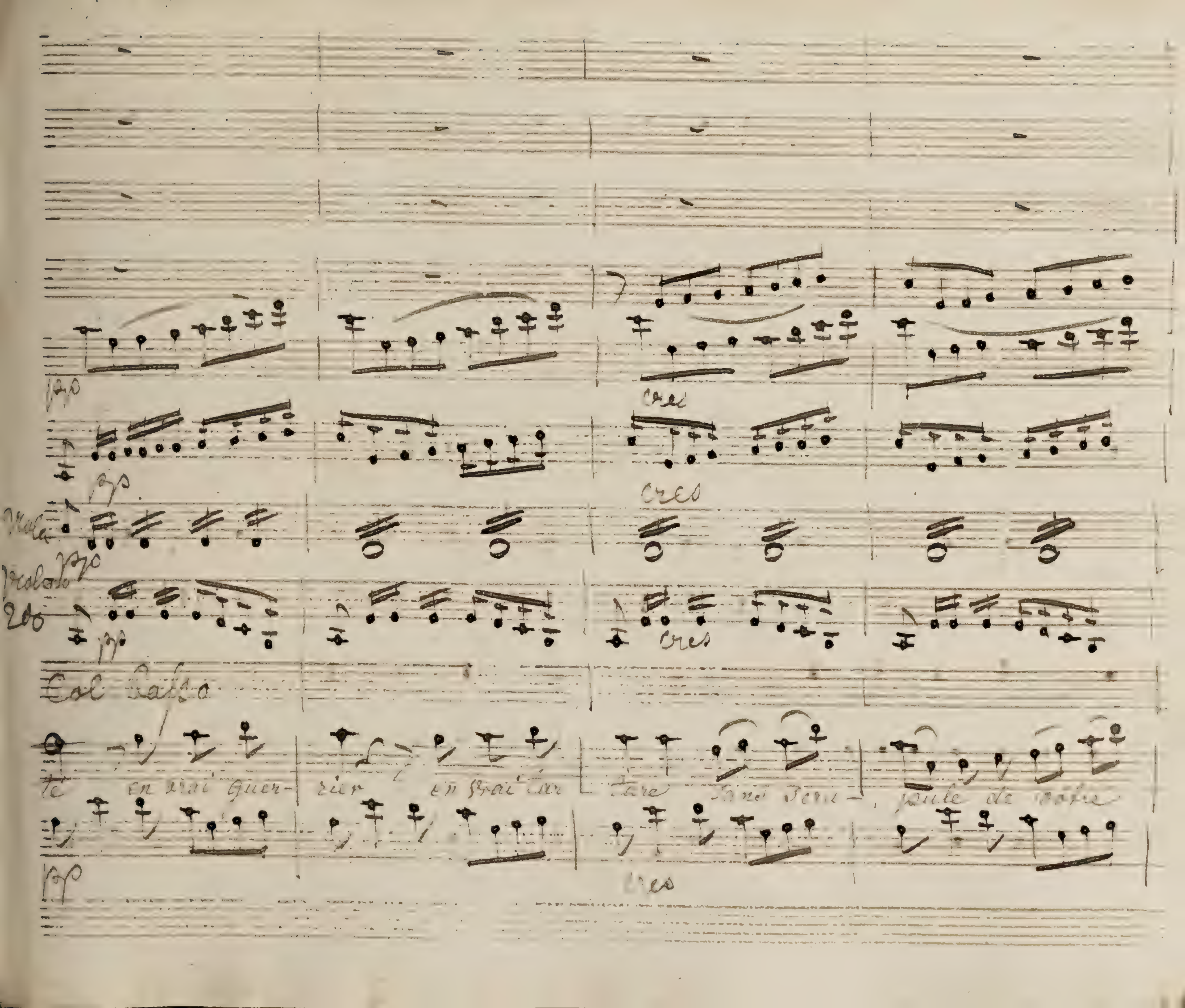

mien
j'en fais le
mien
j'en fais le
mien


Mais aucun parole de la terre
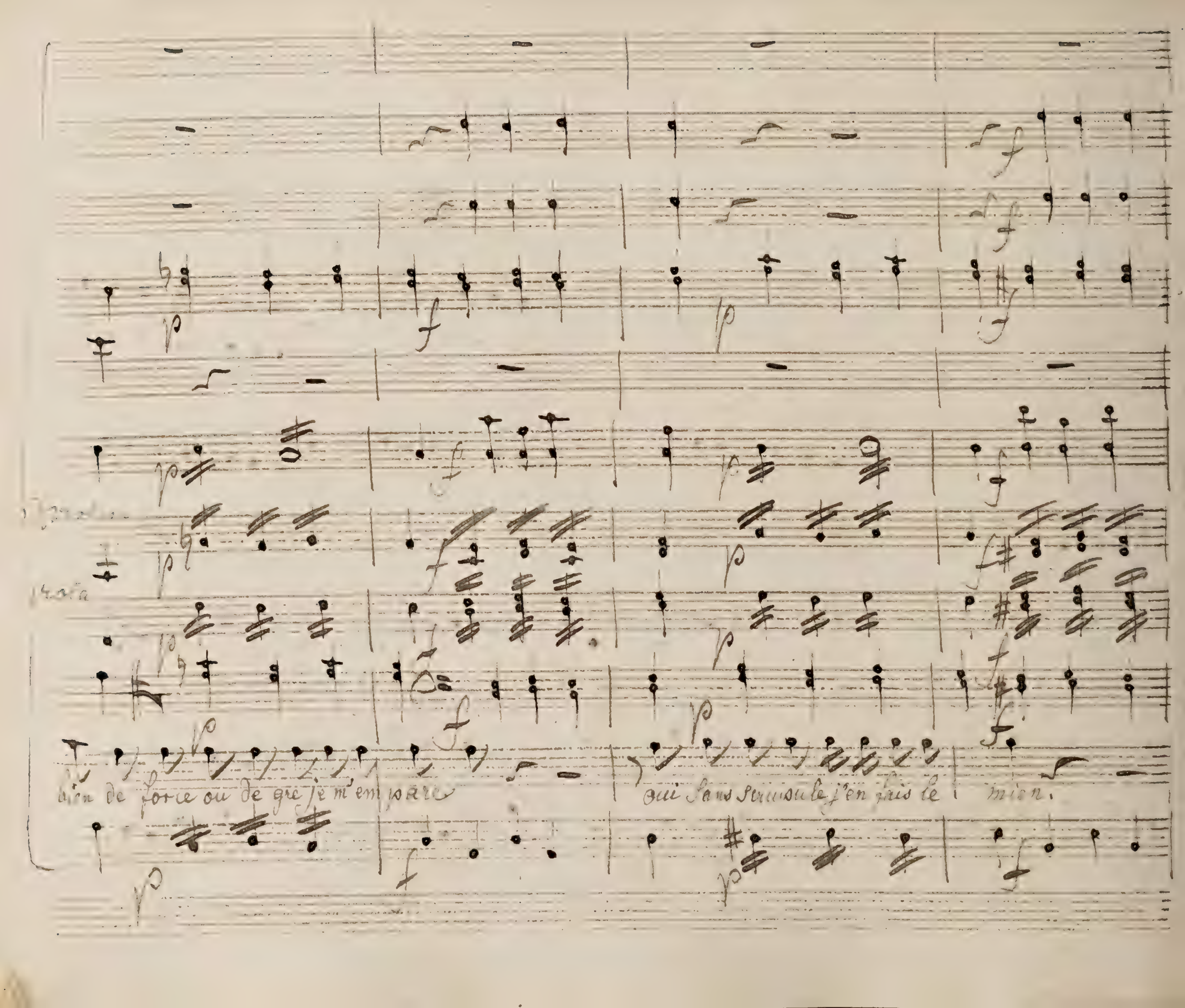

unis
mais aucun peuple de la terre n'exerce l'hospitali-té avec un-

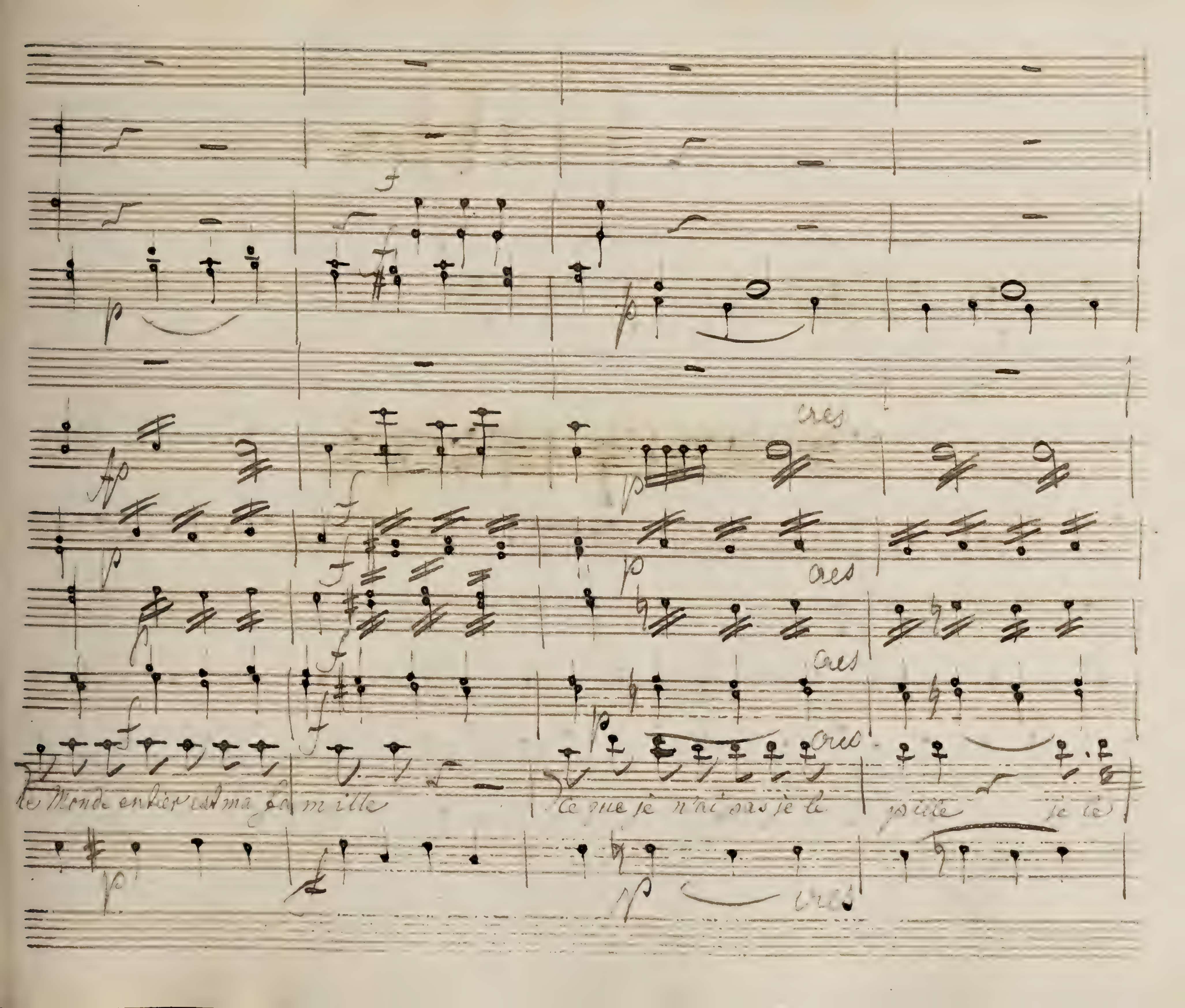

tant d'humani - té
il n'en est
point
ici

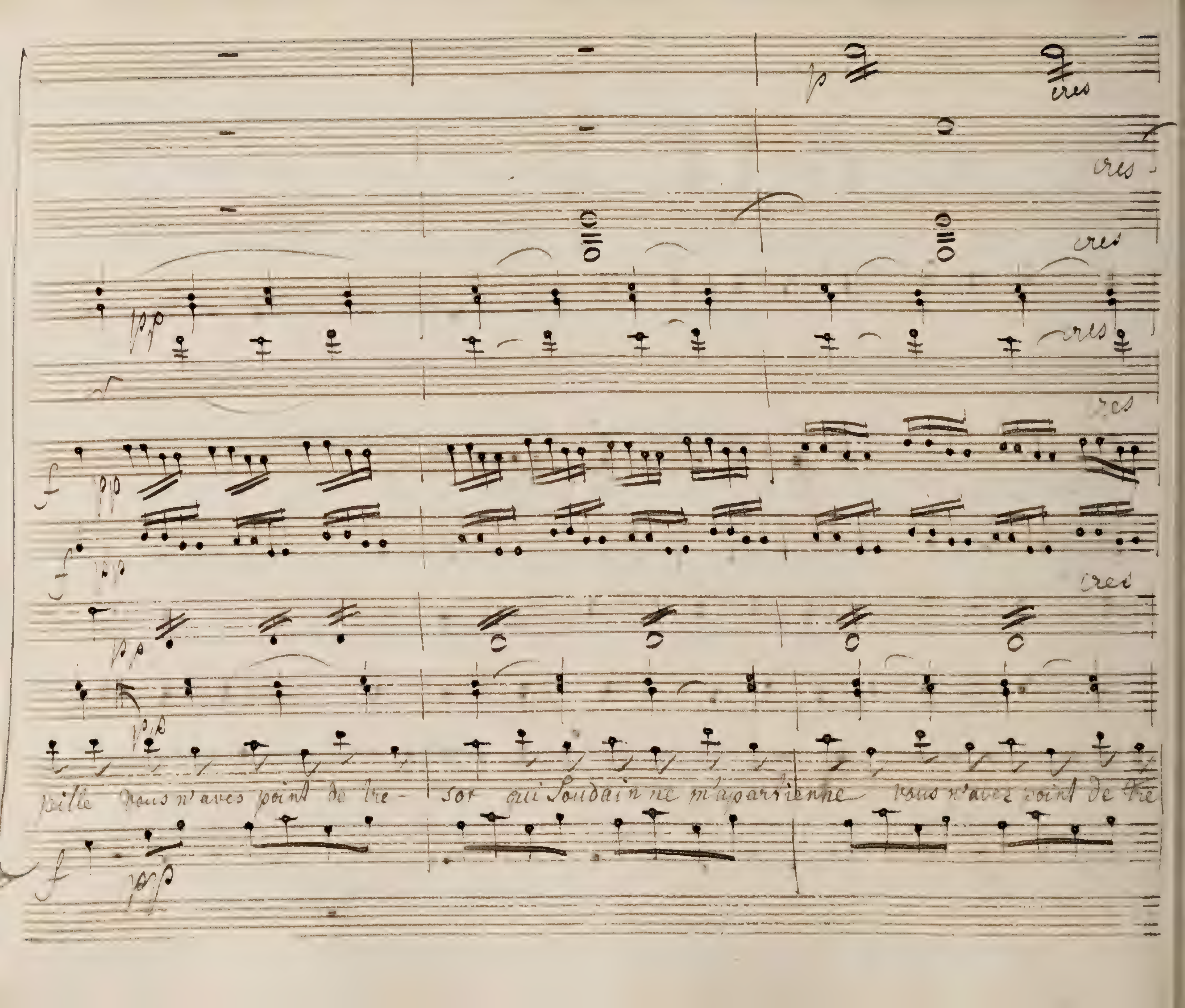

aux fureurs de la guerre autant autant de ge ne - ro - si

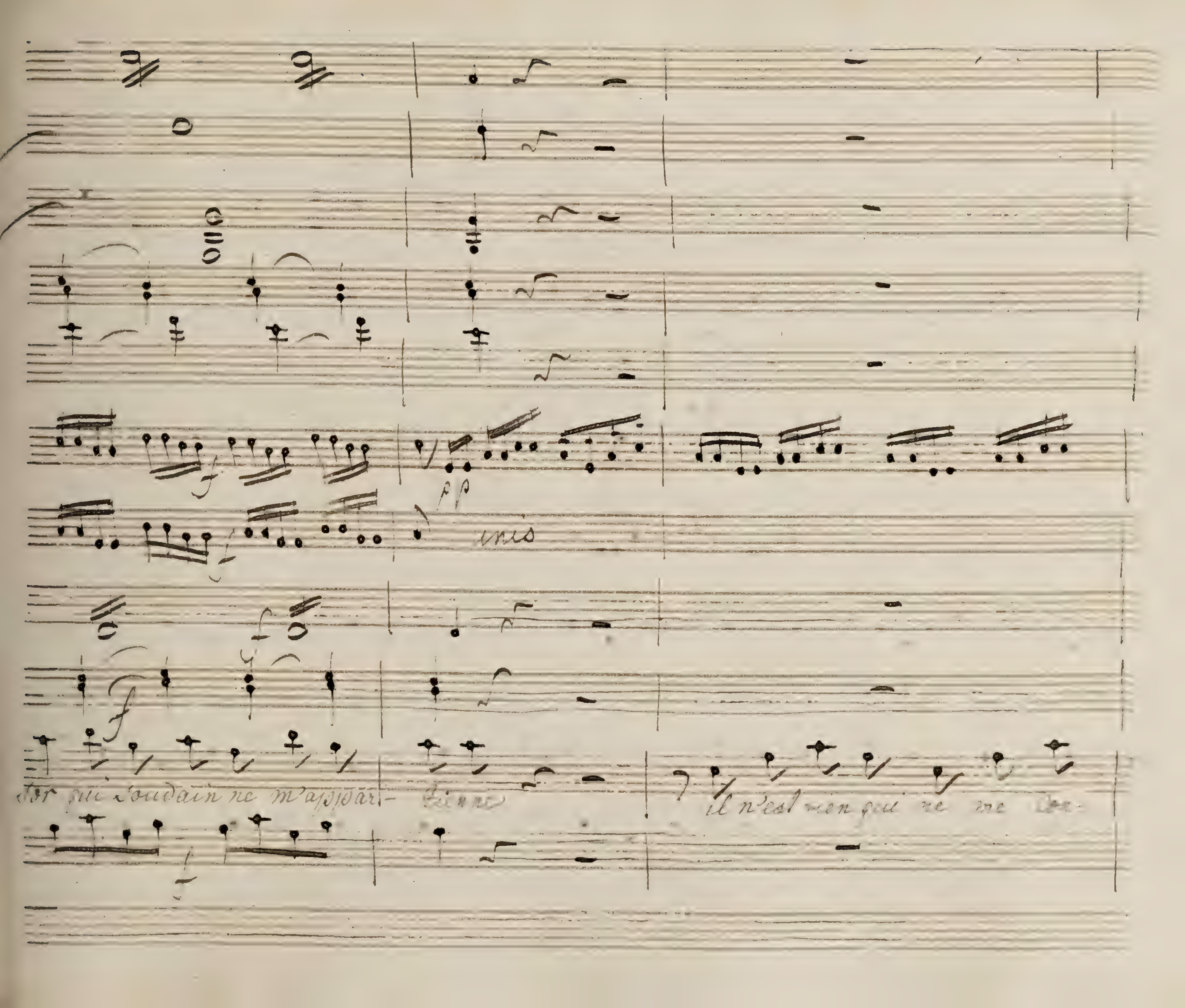


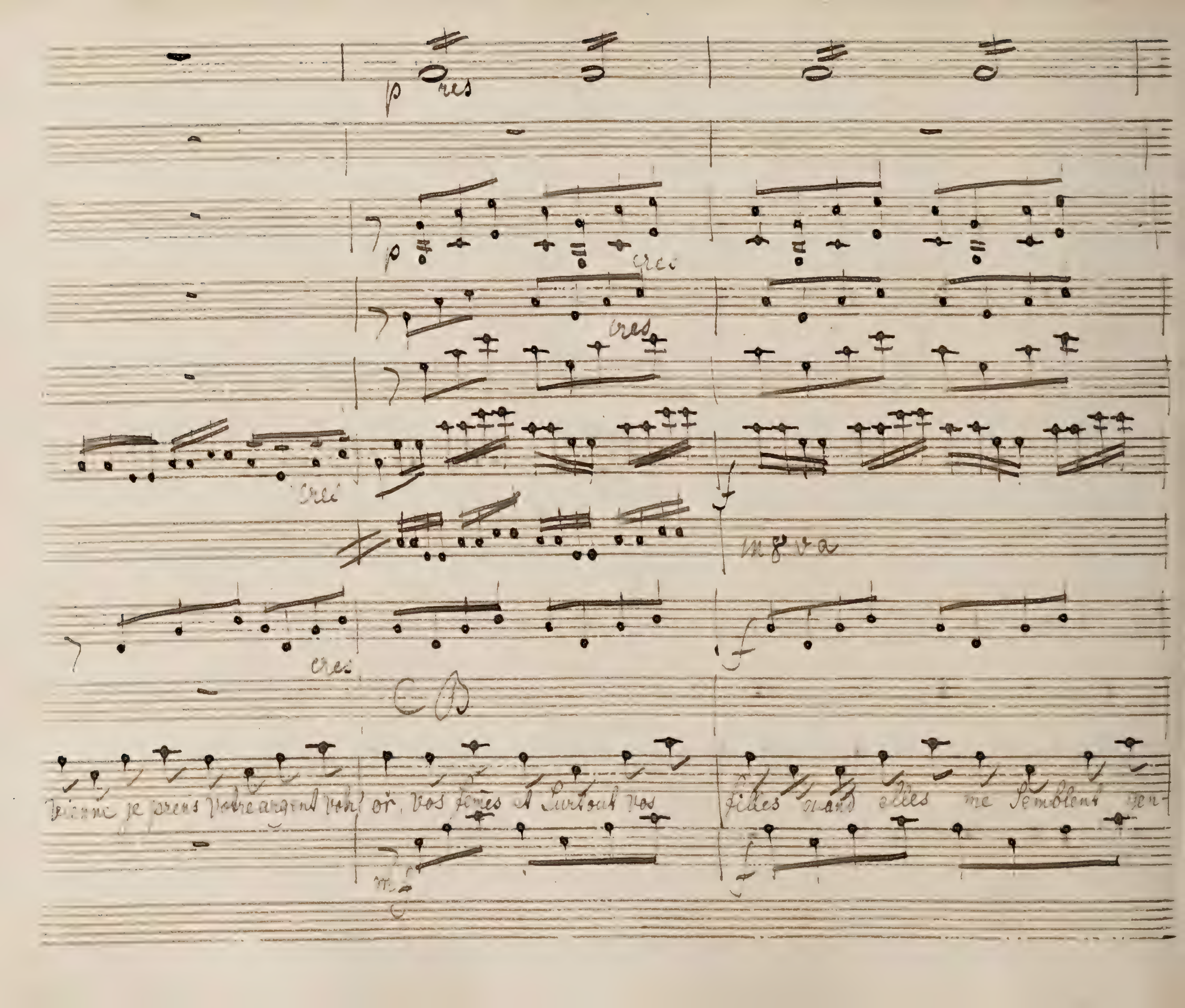
pp
pp
Cres
cres
Viola
pp
Cres
Col Basso
te en vrai Guer- rier
pp
cres

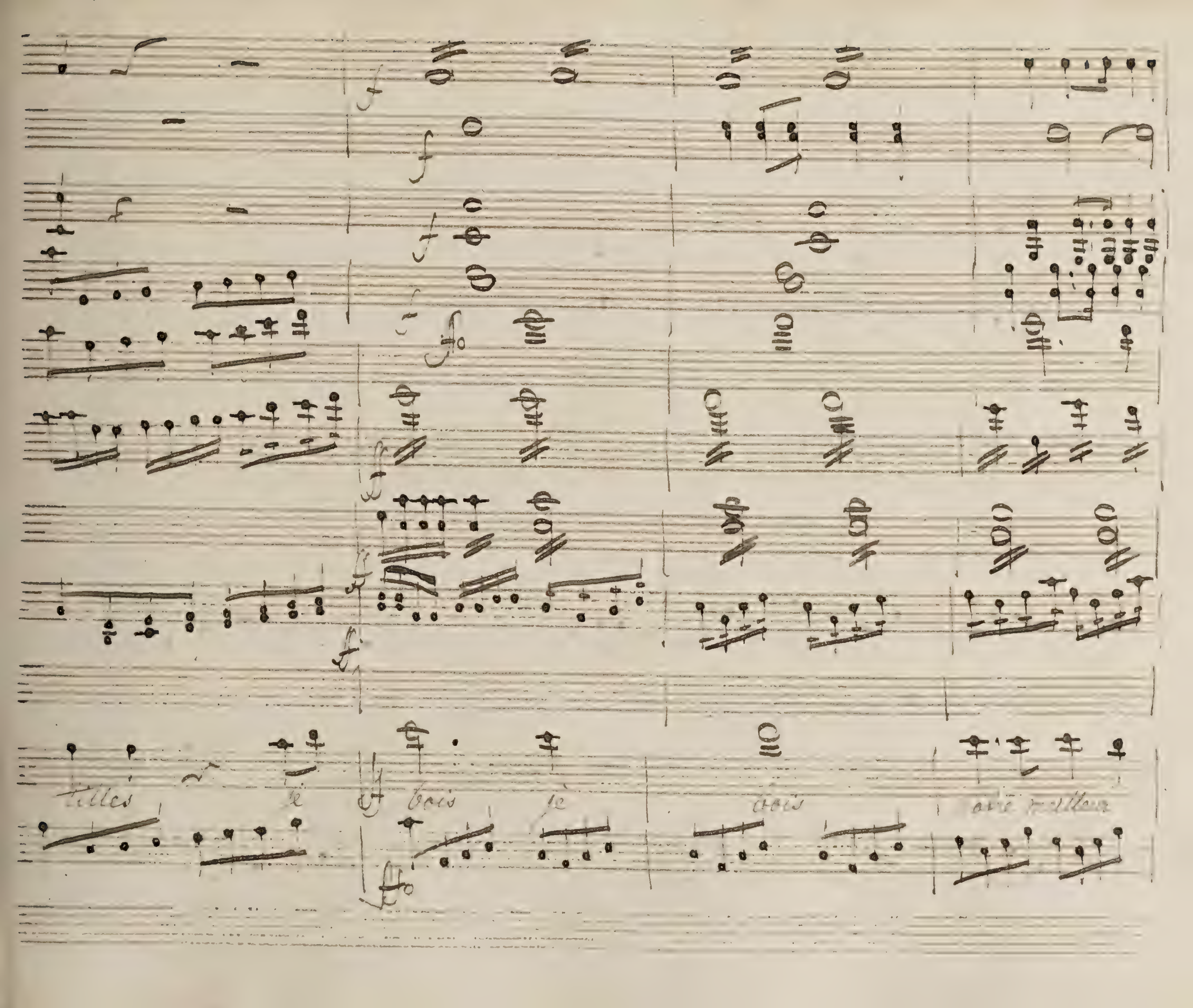

bien de force ou de gré je m'em pare
qui sans scrupule j'en fais le mien.

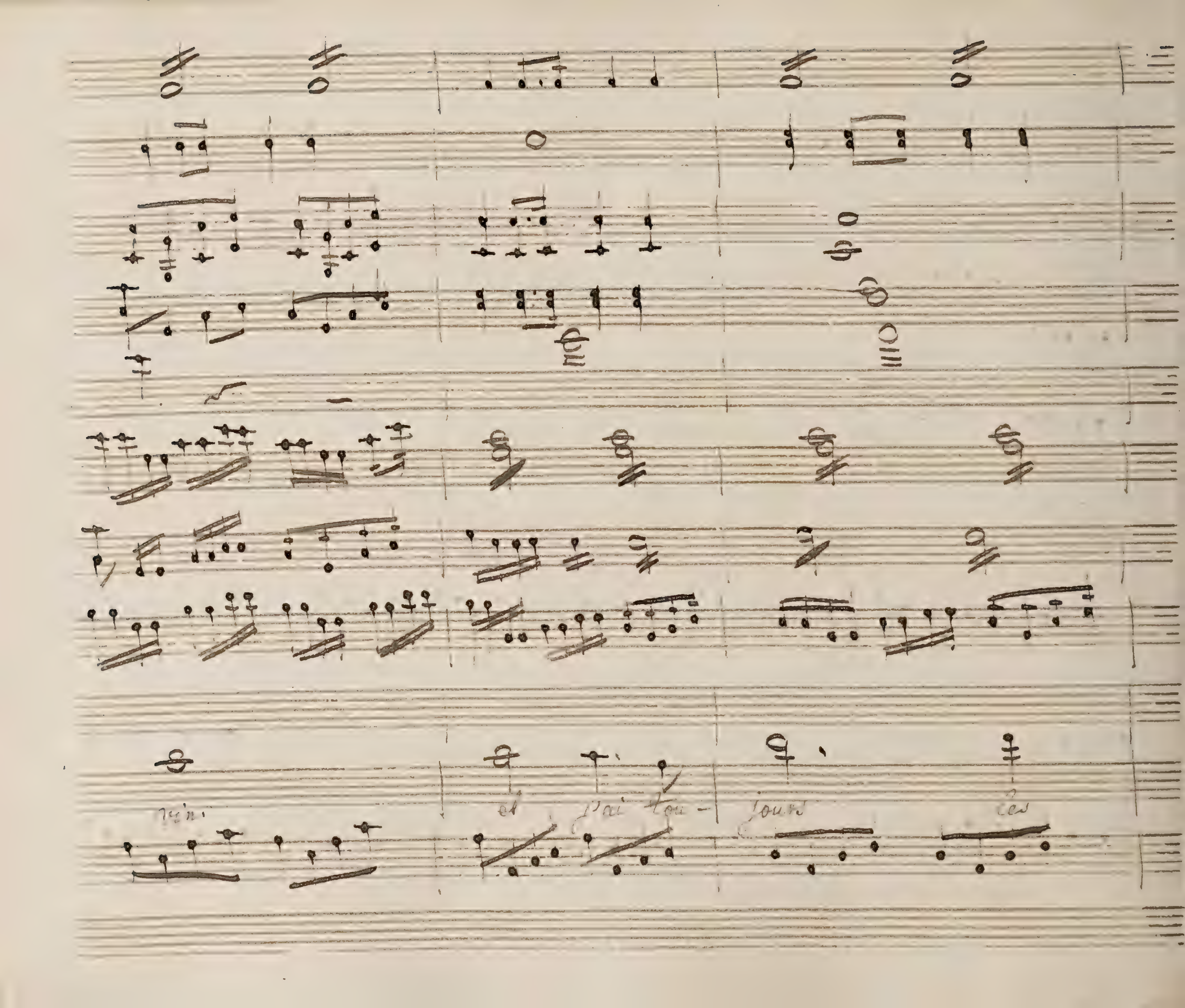

le Monde entier est ma fa mille
Ce que je n'ai pas je le
je le
cres

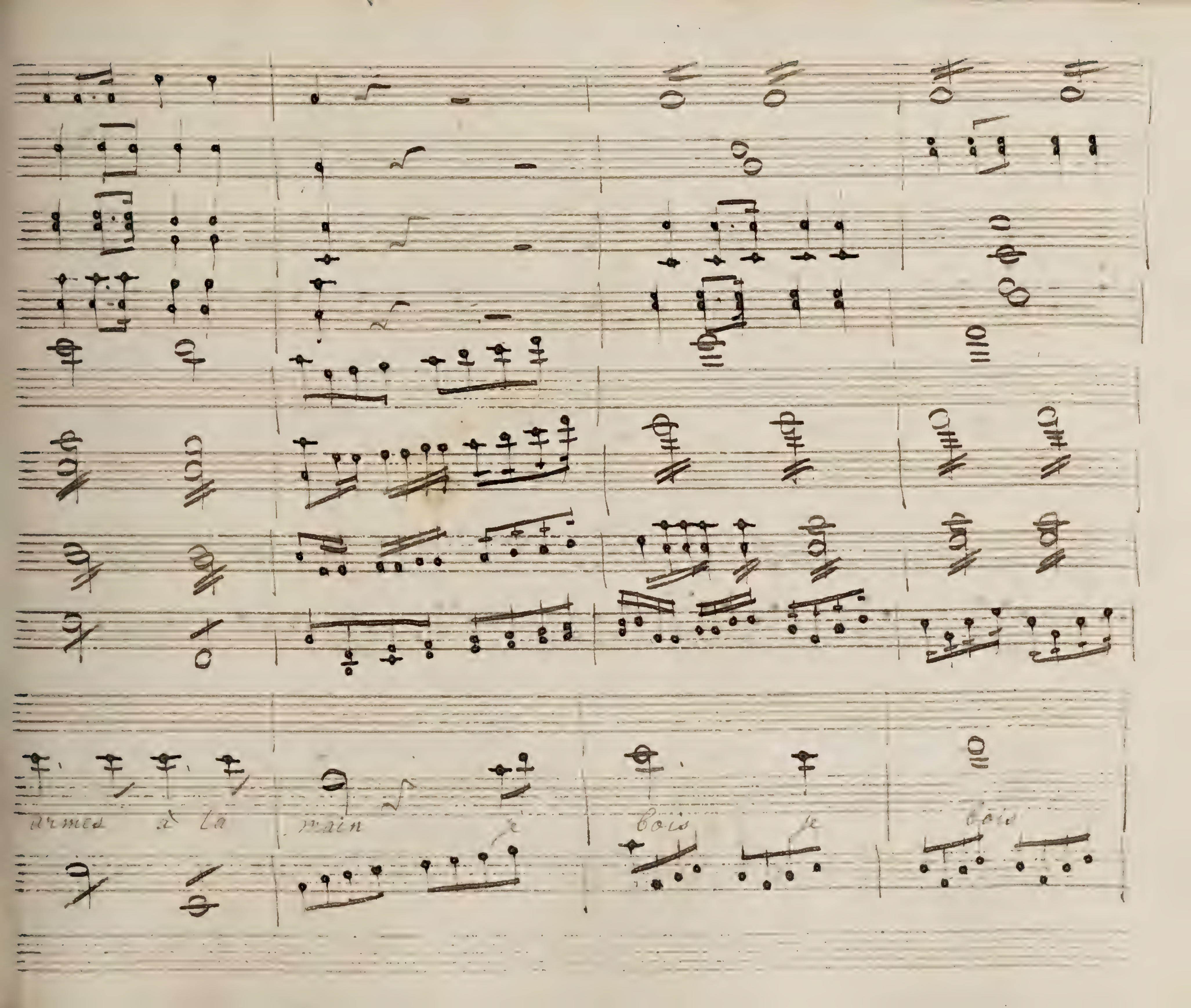

p
cres
pp
f
pitie vous n'aves point de tre - sor qui soudain ne m'appartienne vous n'avez point de tre

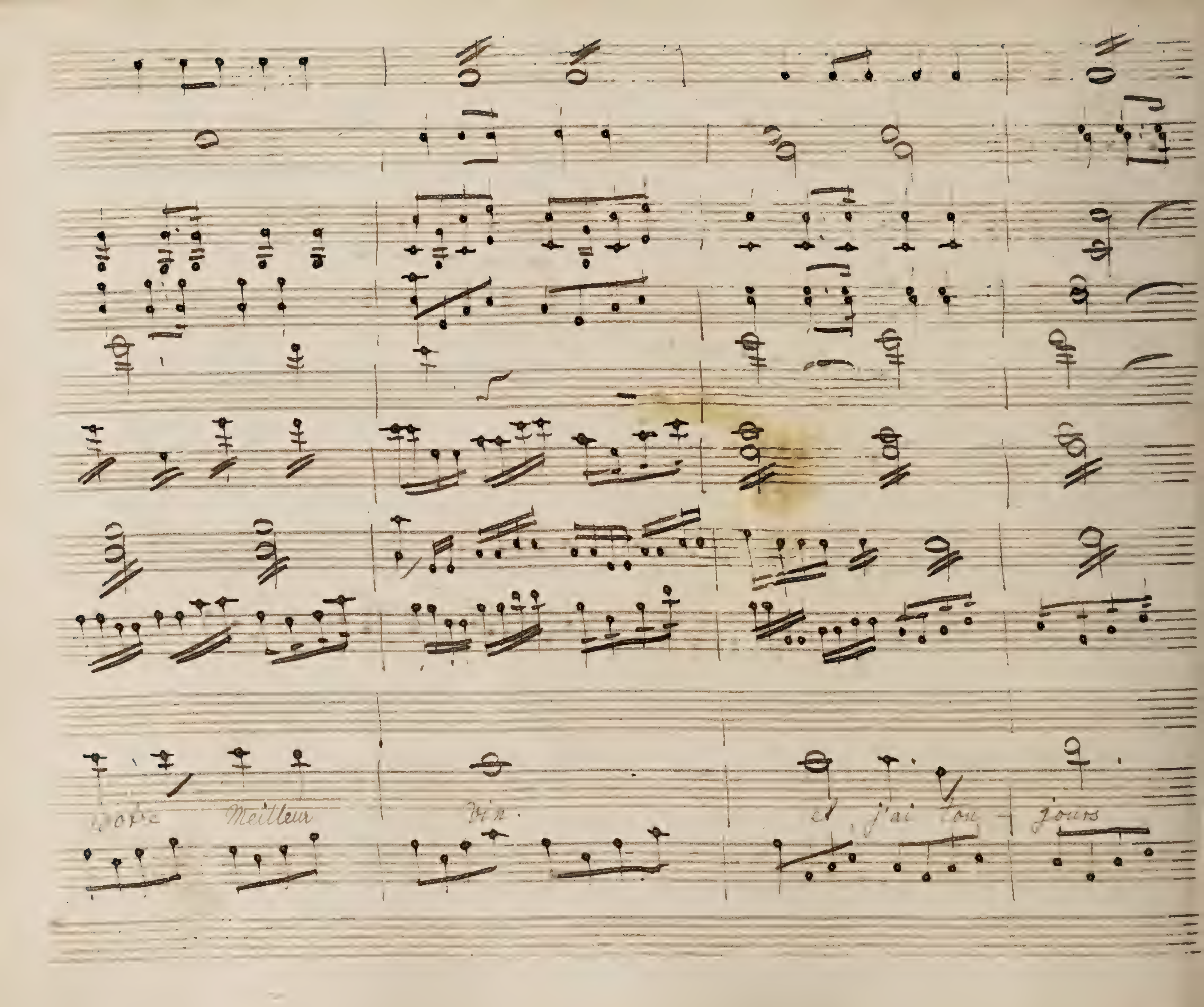

f
fp
unis
f
sor qui soudain ne m'appar- tienne
il n'est rien qui ne me

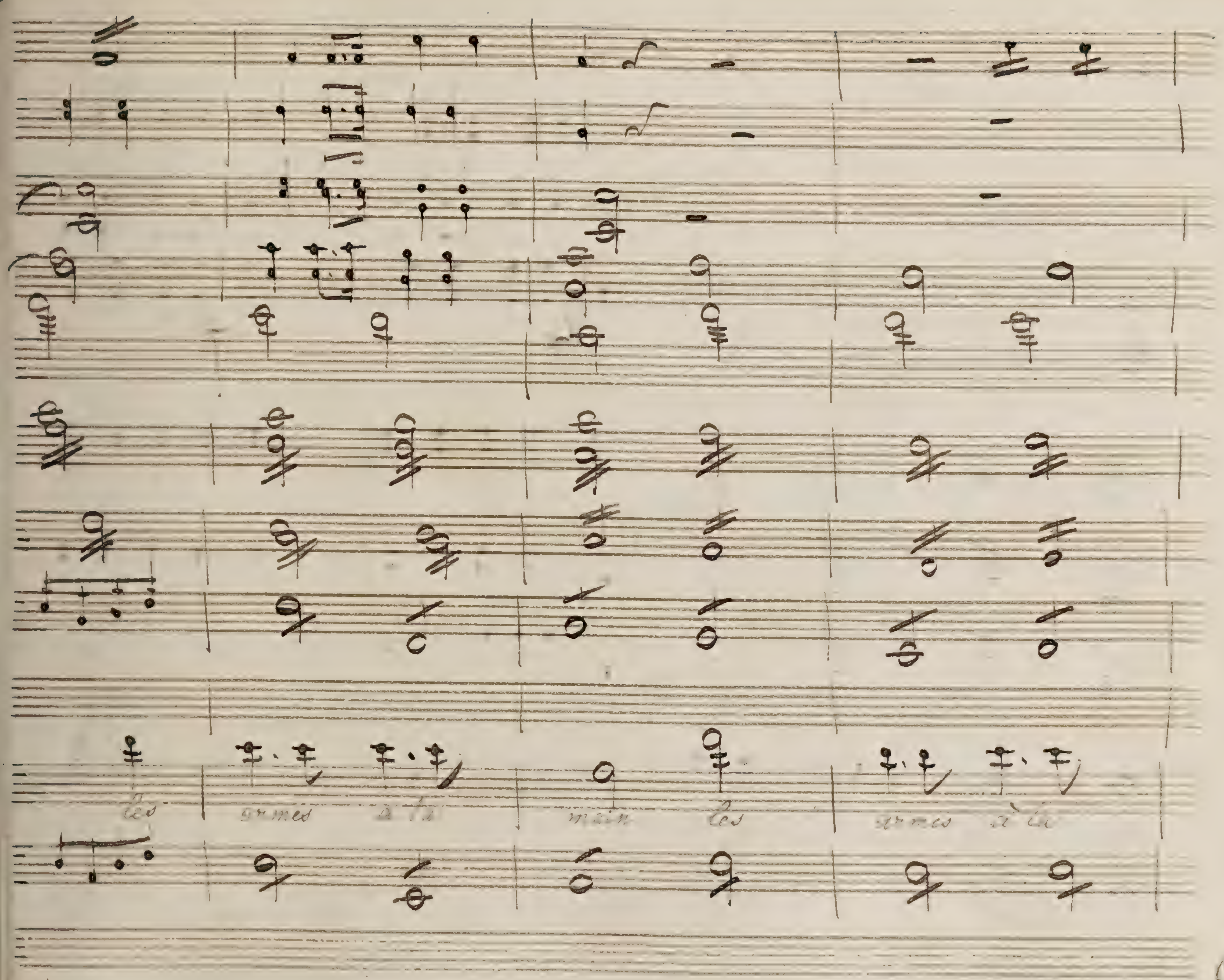

je prens votre argent votr' or, vos femes et surtout vos filles quand elles me semblent gen-
in 8va

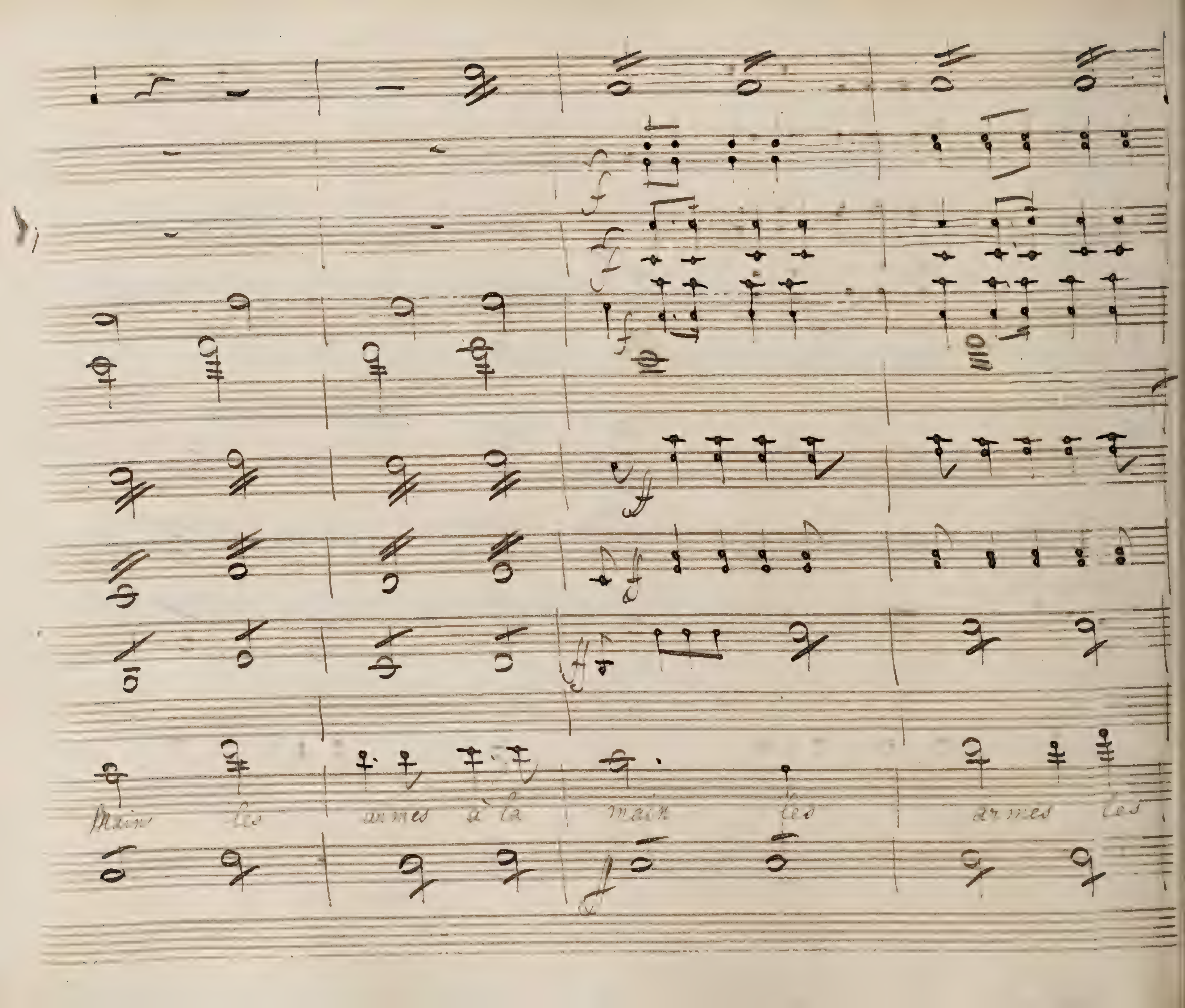

Filles
le
bois
le
bois


mi
et j'ai tou-
jours
ces

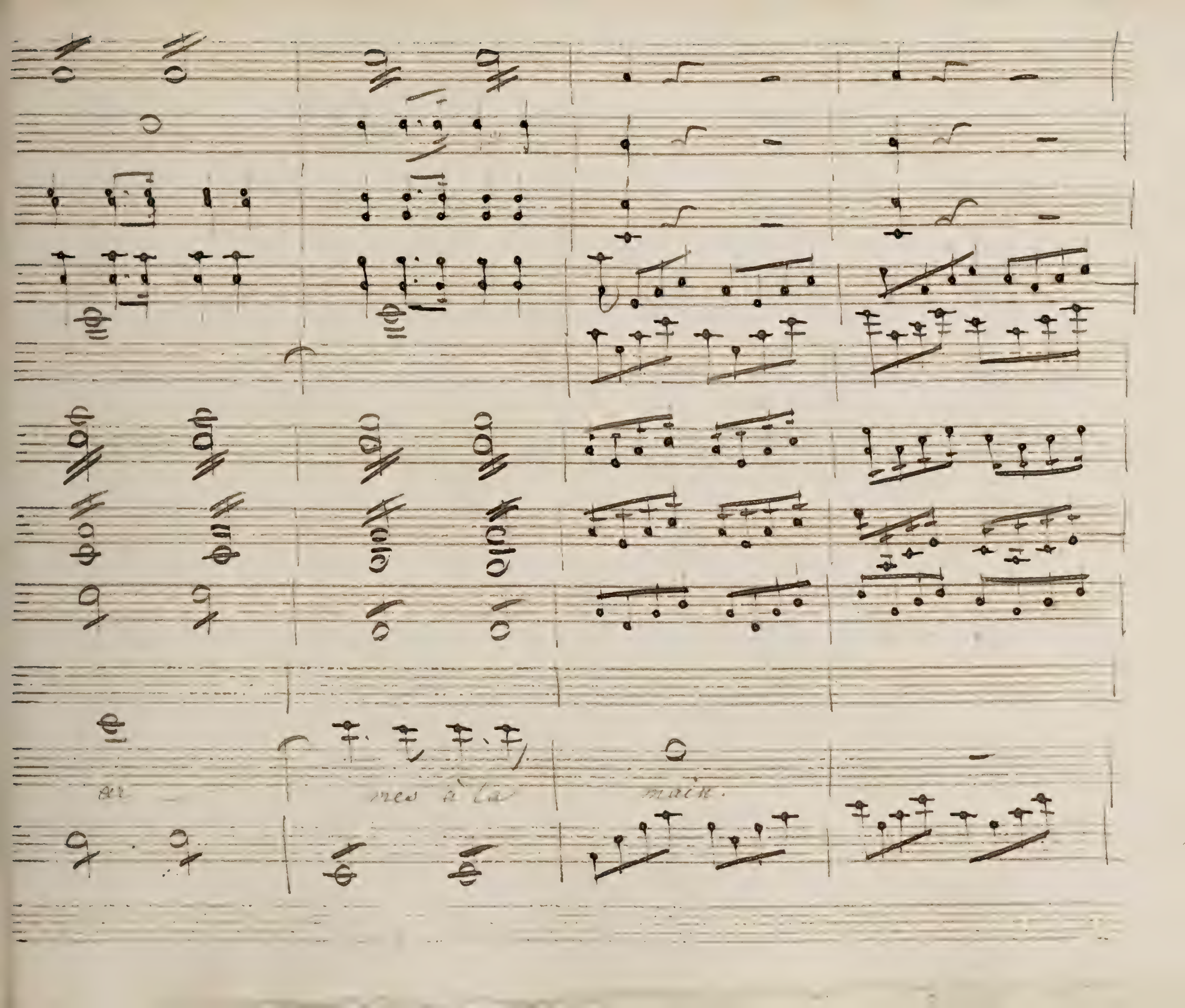

armes à la
main je
bois je
bois

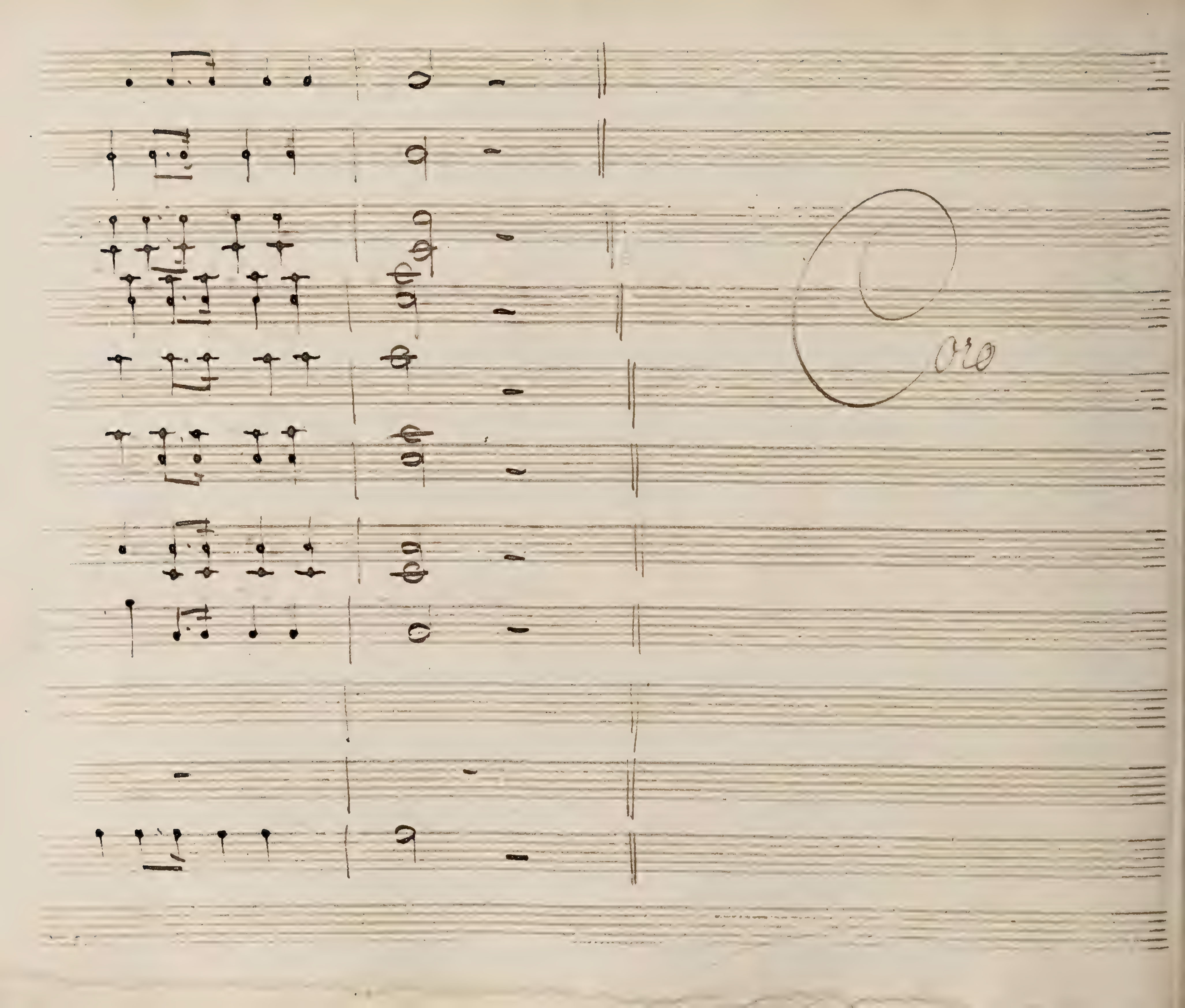

notre Meilleur vin. et j'ai tou - jours
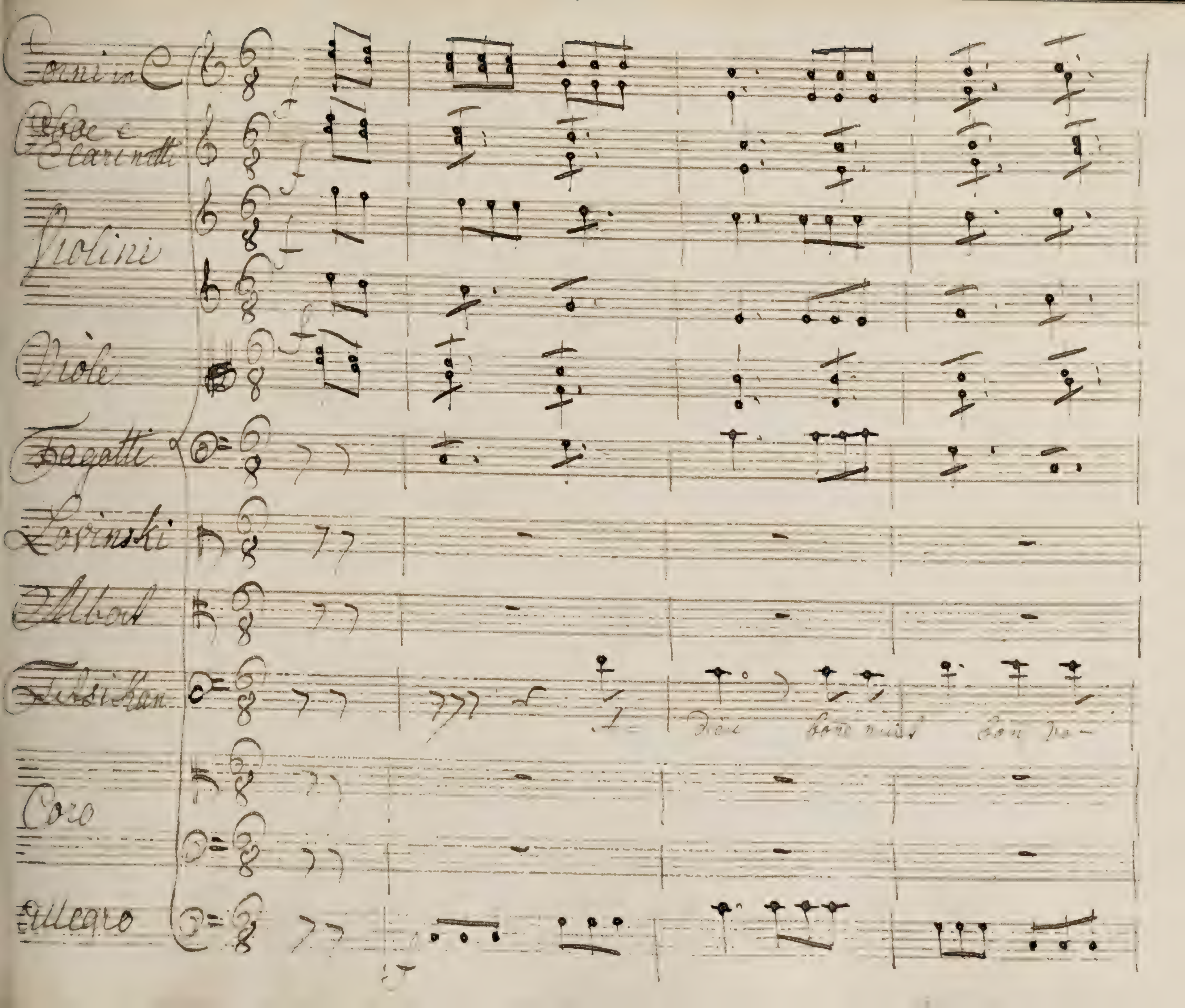

les
armes à la
main les
armes à la



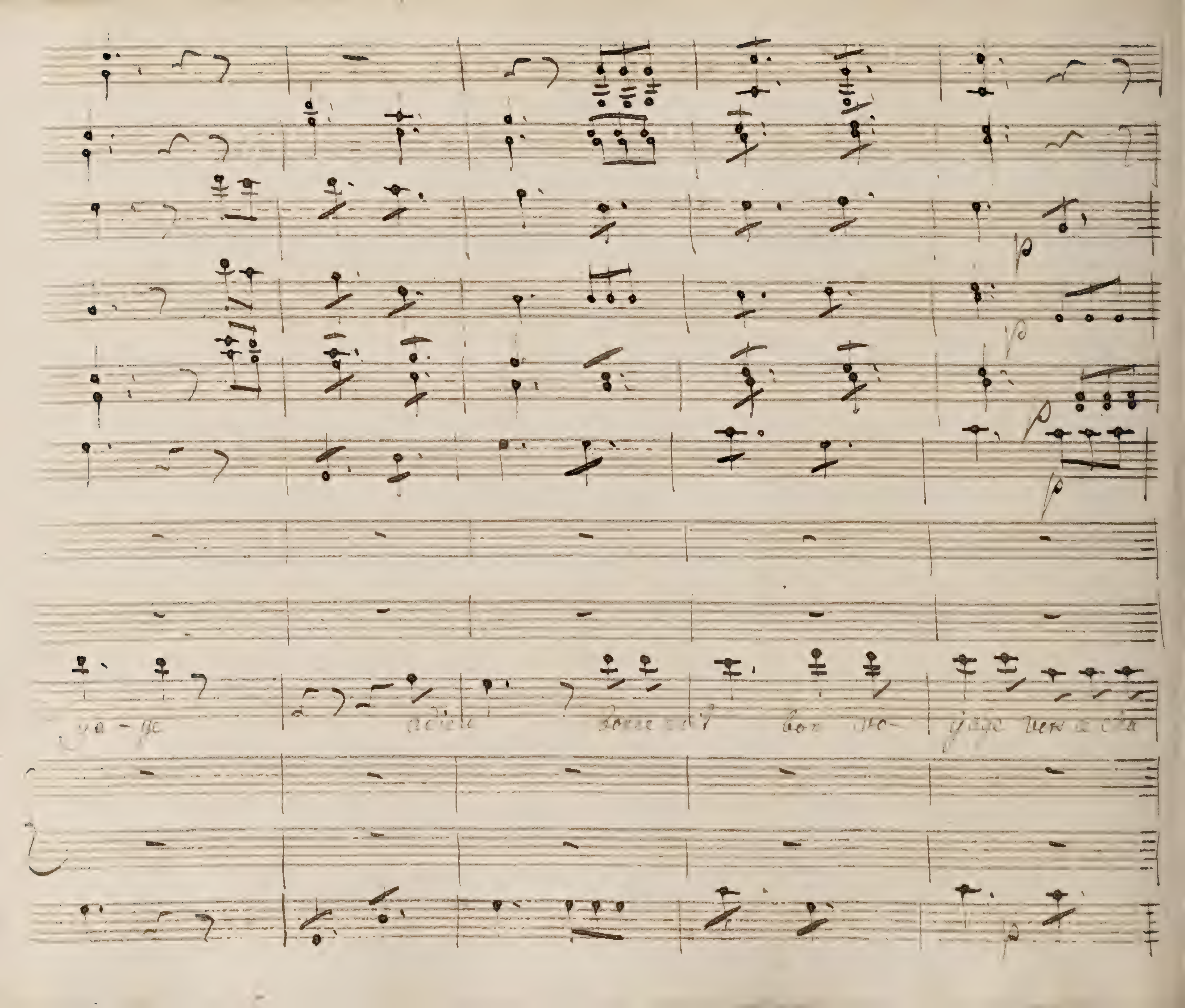
main les armes à la main les armes les

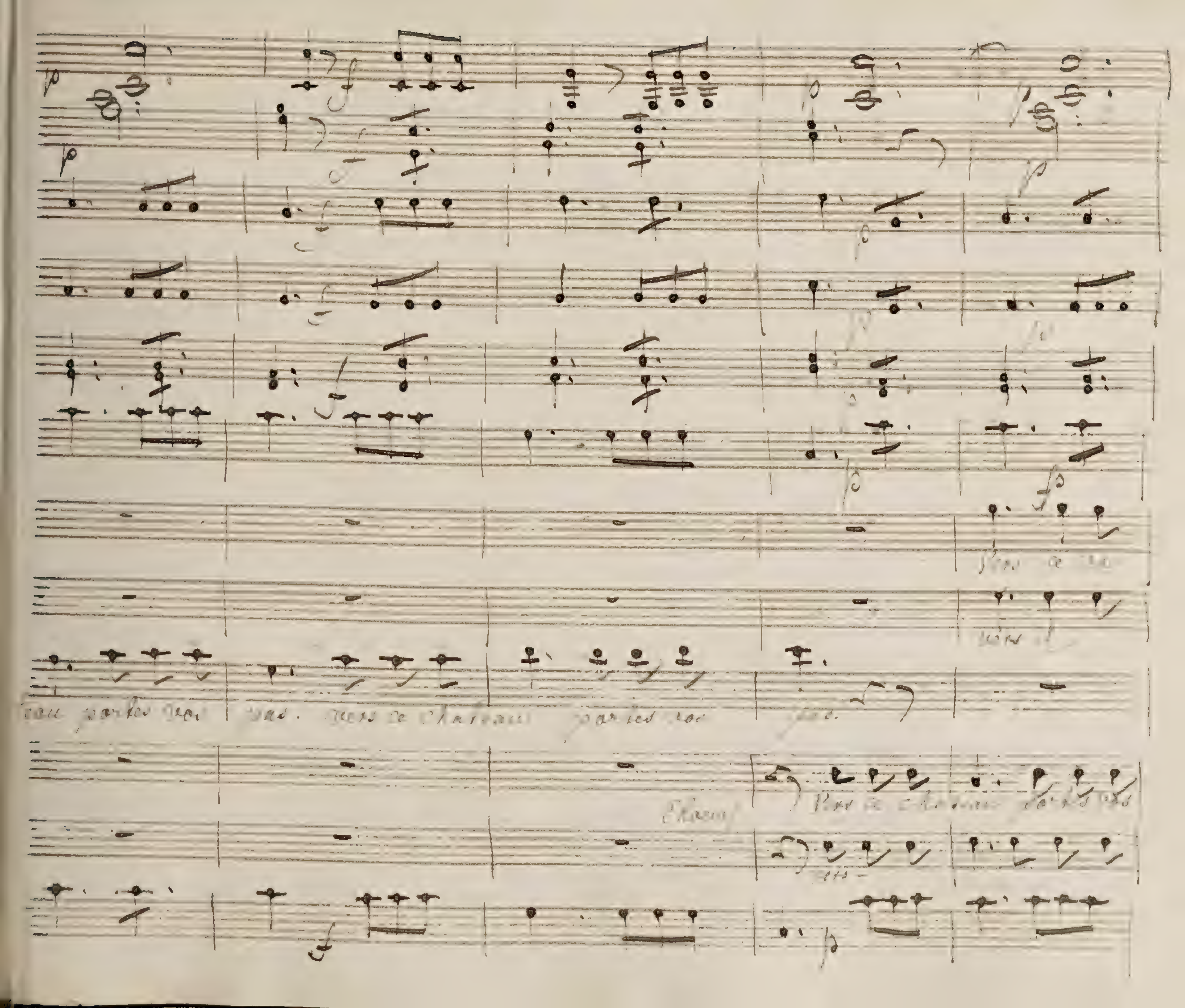

ar
mes à la
main.


Coro
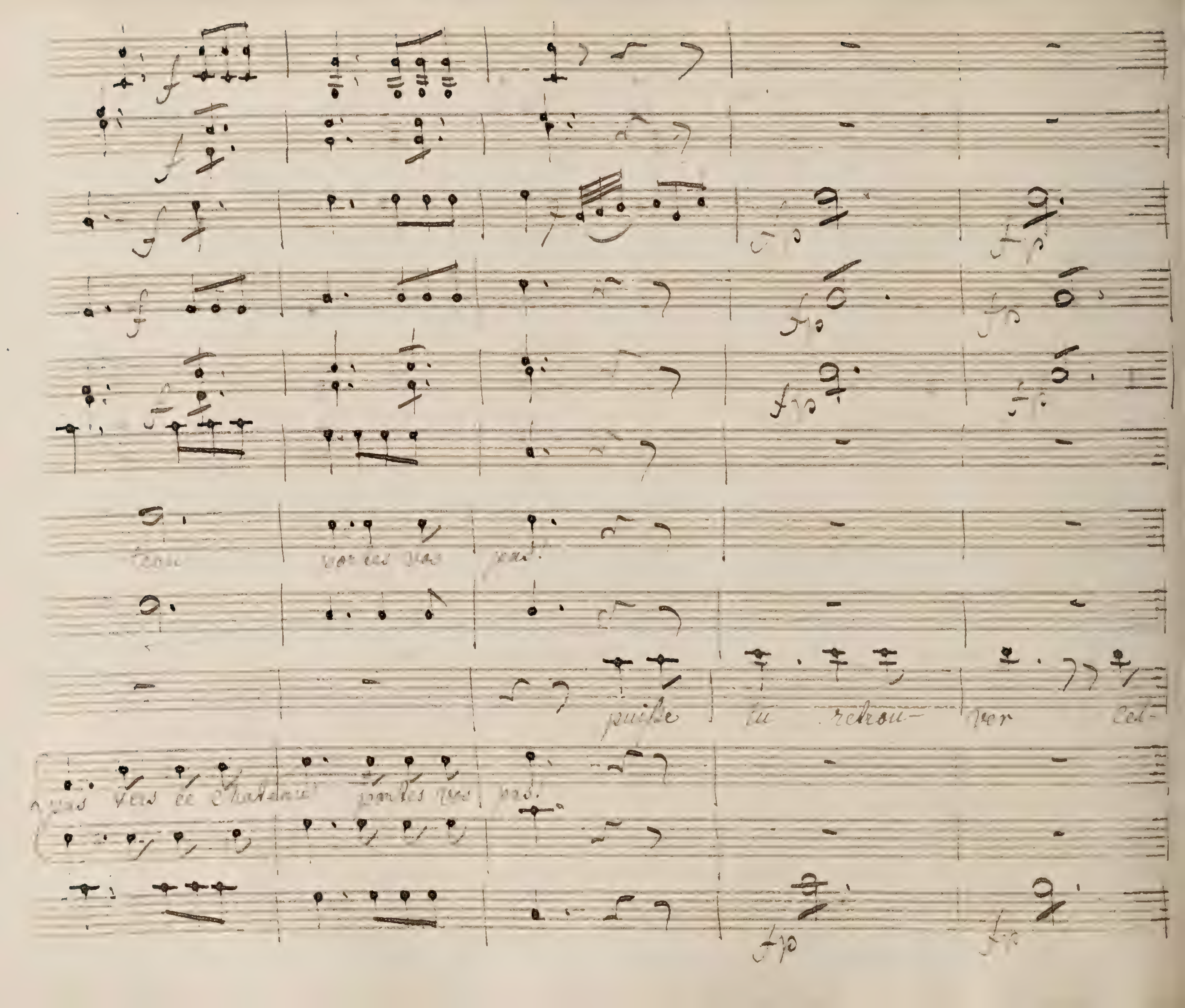


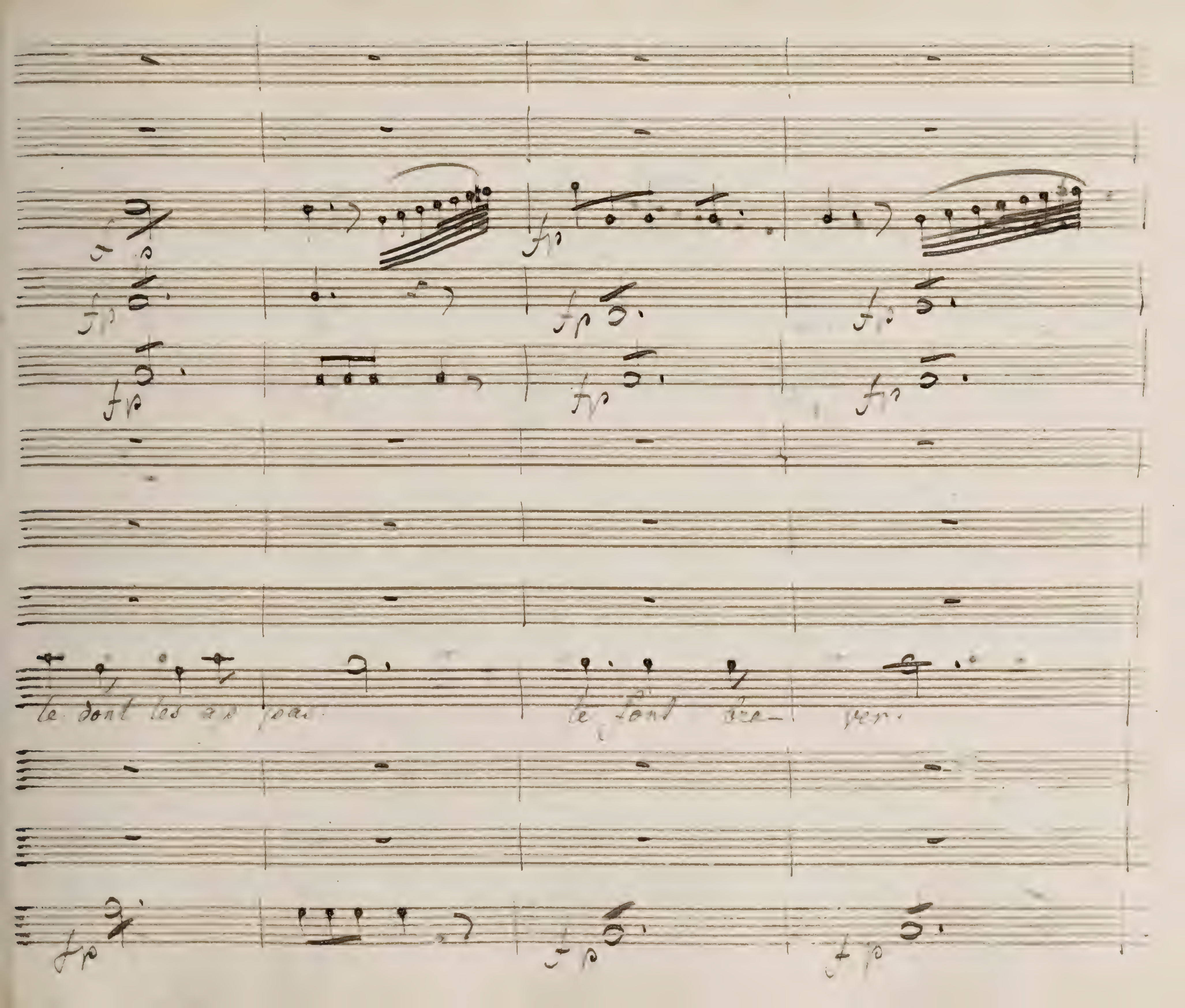
Corni in C
Oboe e Clarinetti
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
Lovinski
Coro

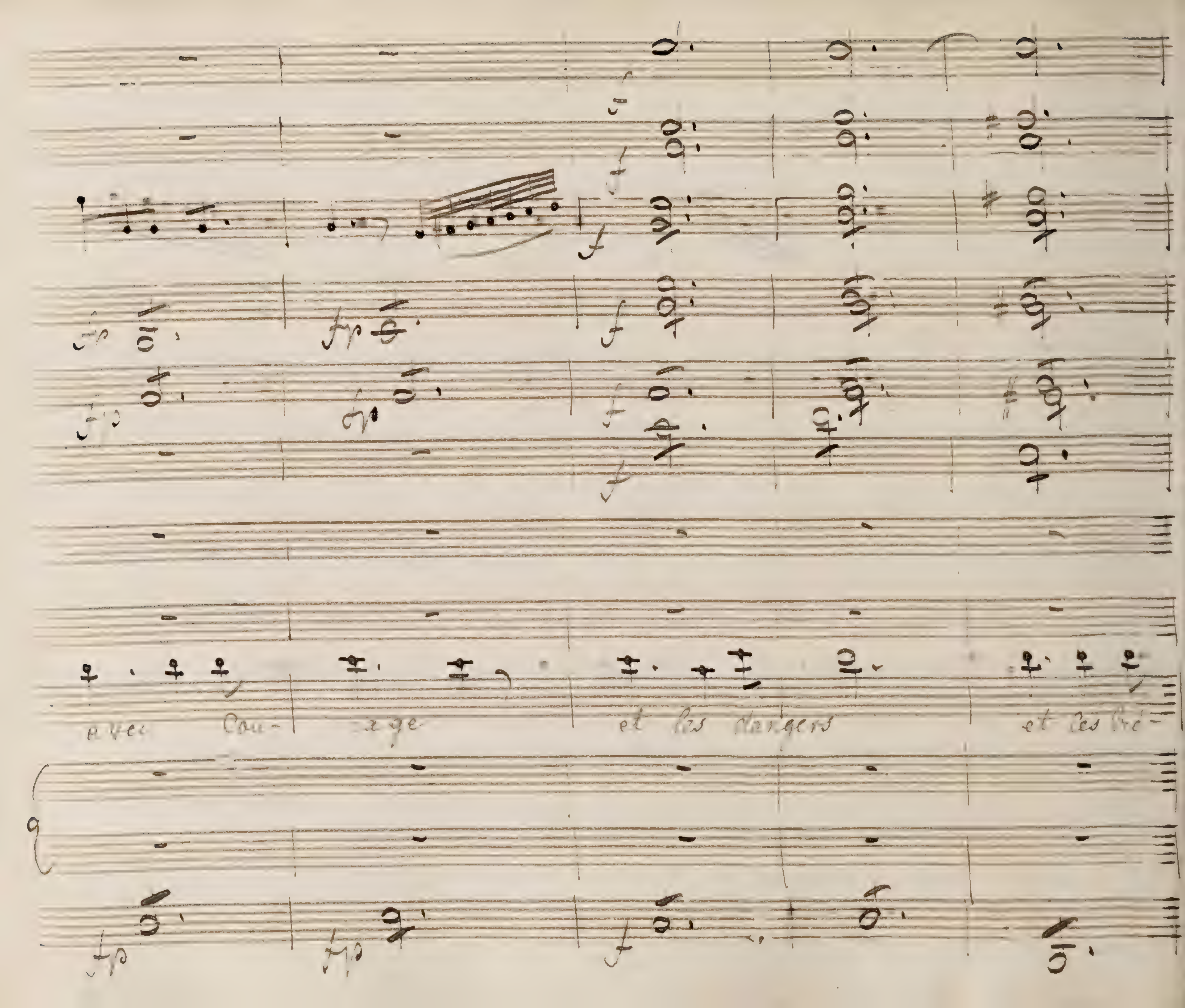

adieu
bon vo-
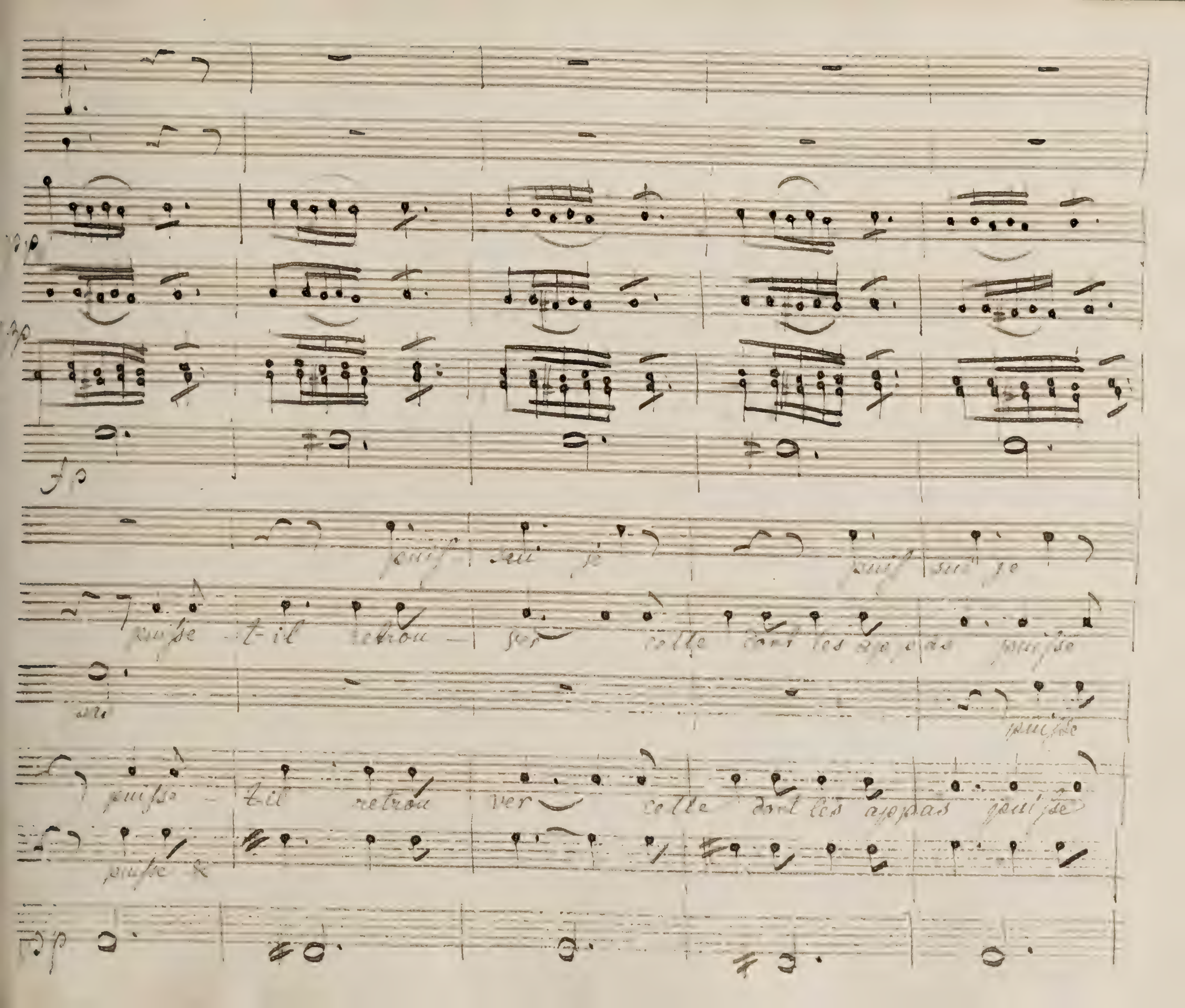


Chateau
Chœur
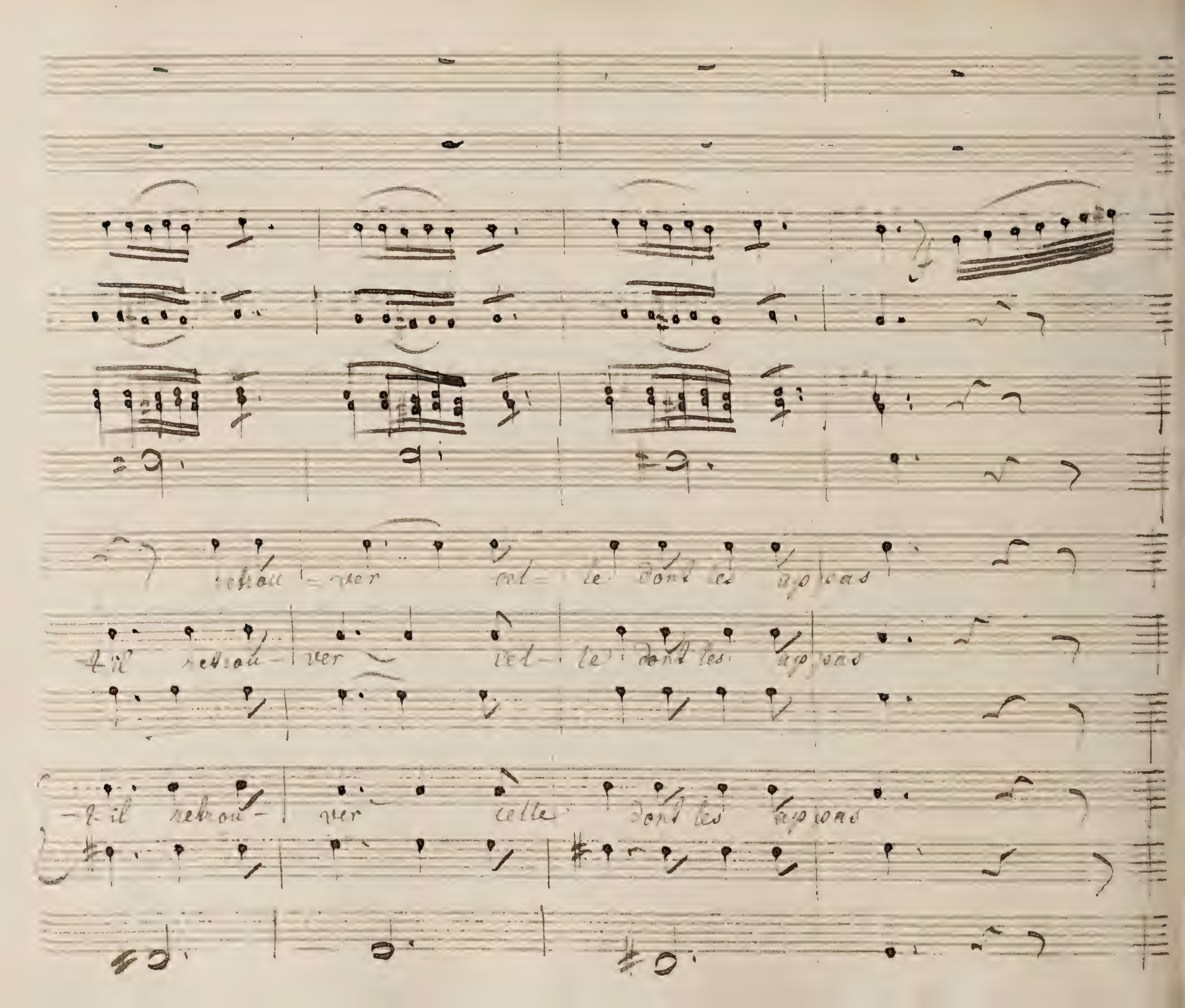

puisse
tu
retrou-
ver
cel-

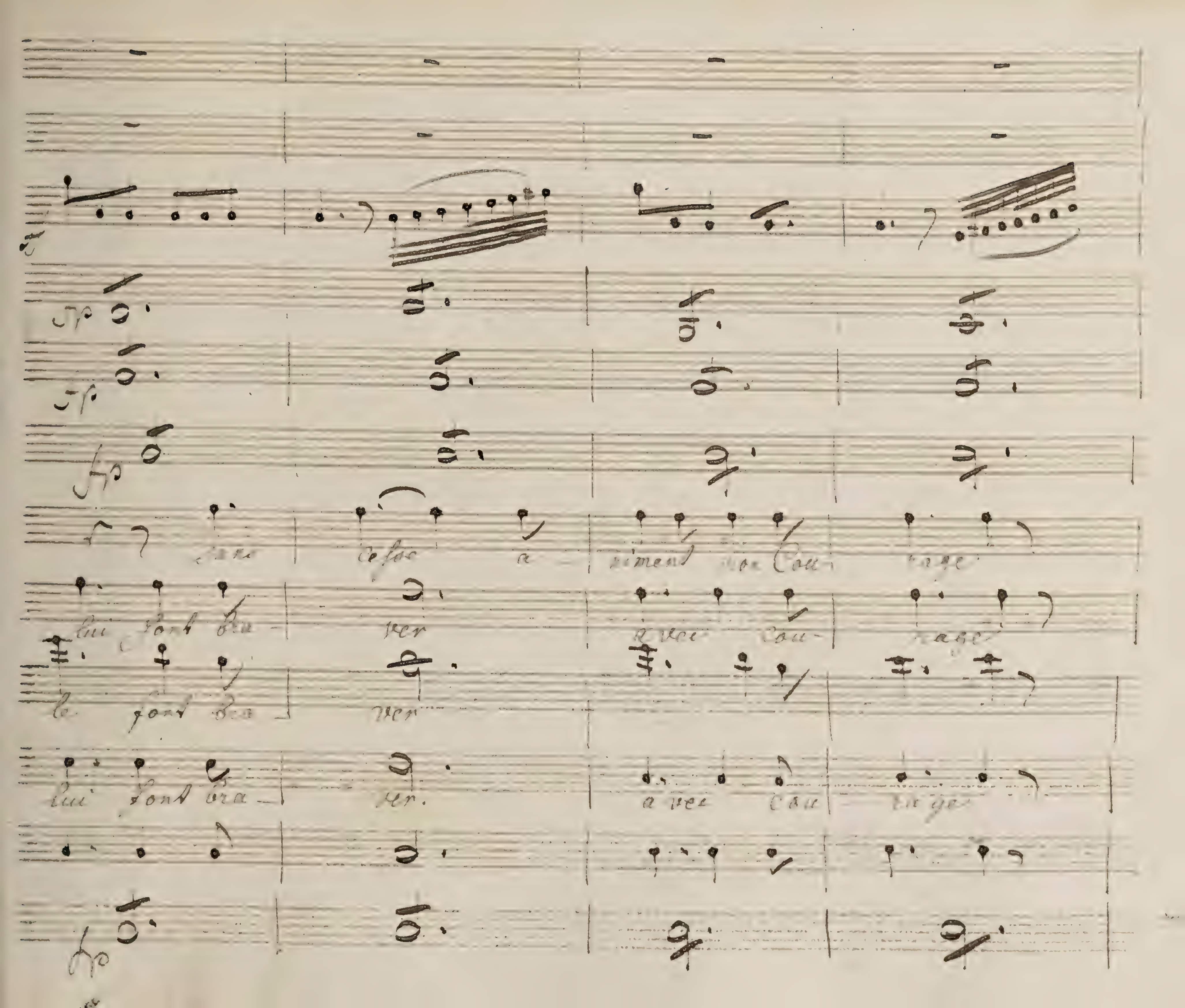

te dont les
te

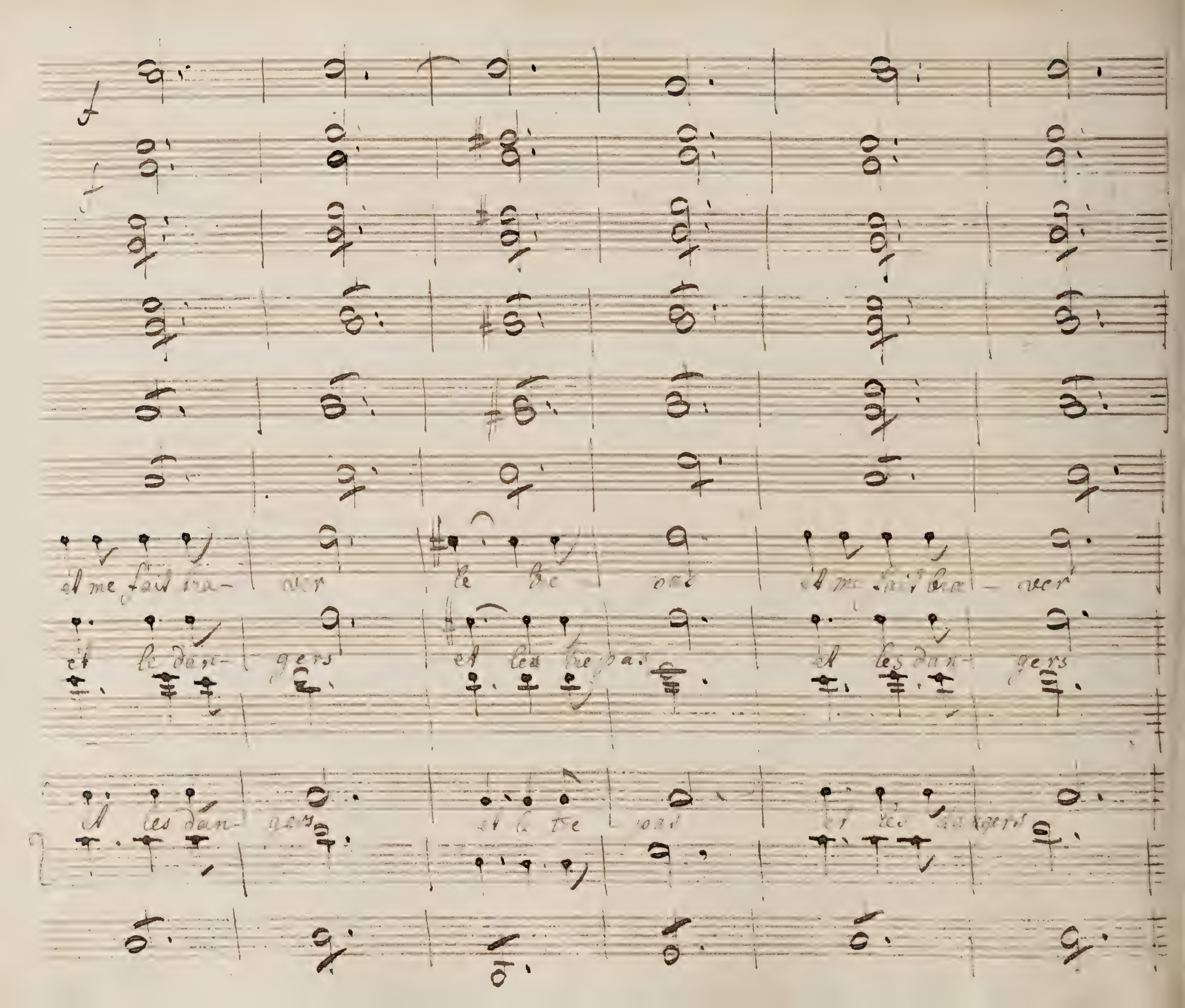

avec cou- rage et les dangers et les tré-
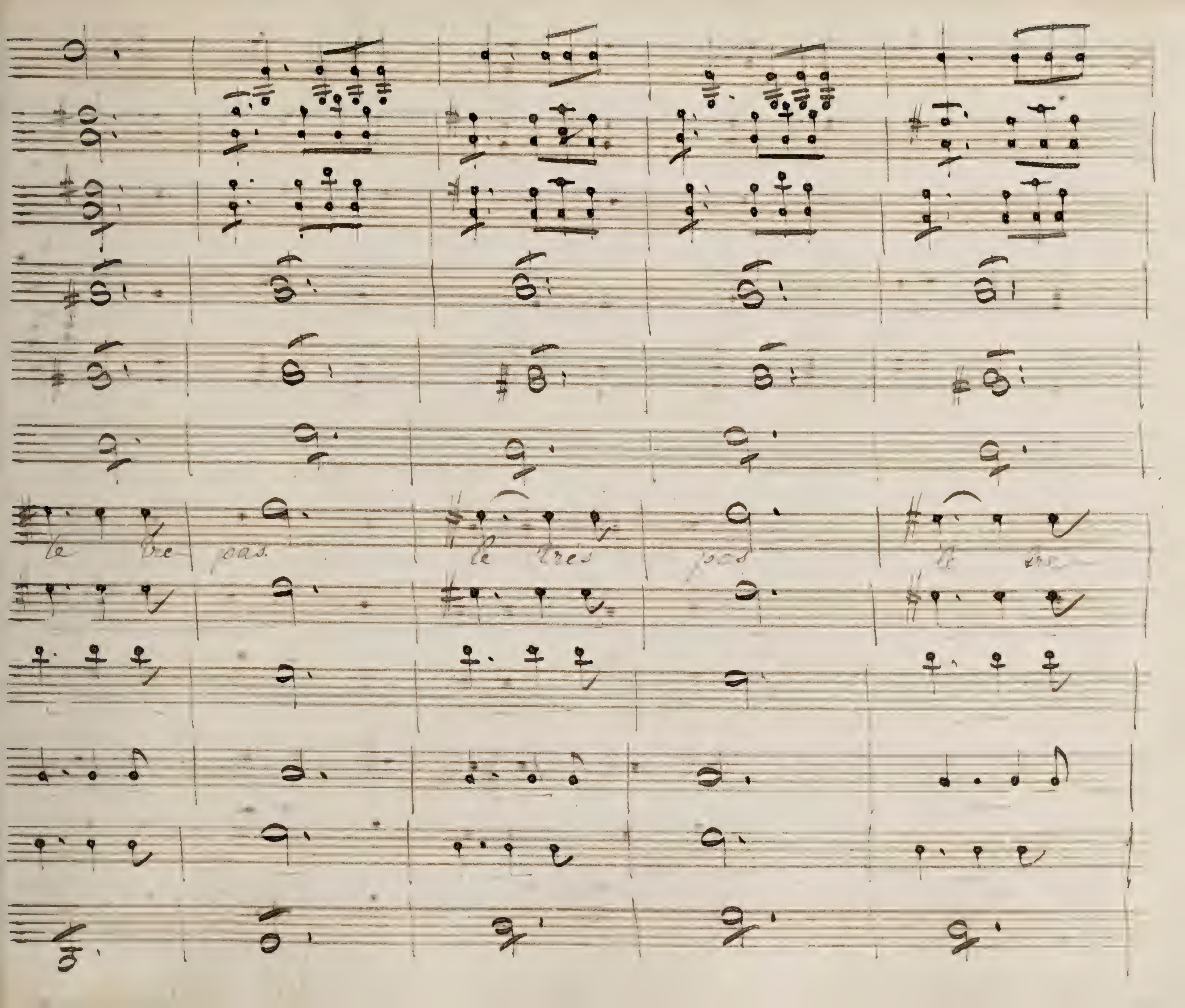


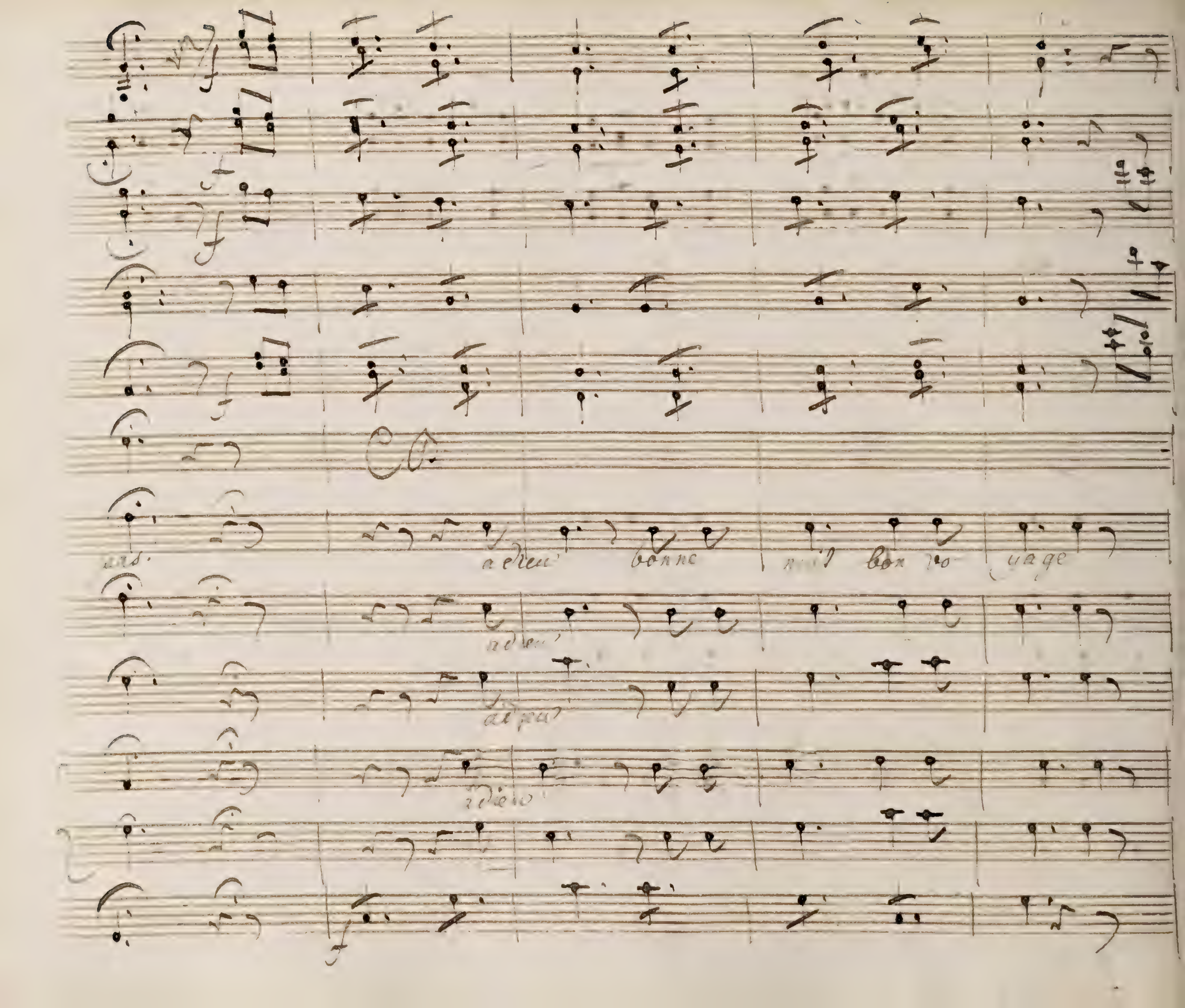
puisse - t-il retrou - ver celle
puisse - t-il retrou - ver celle dont les appas puisse
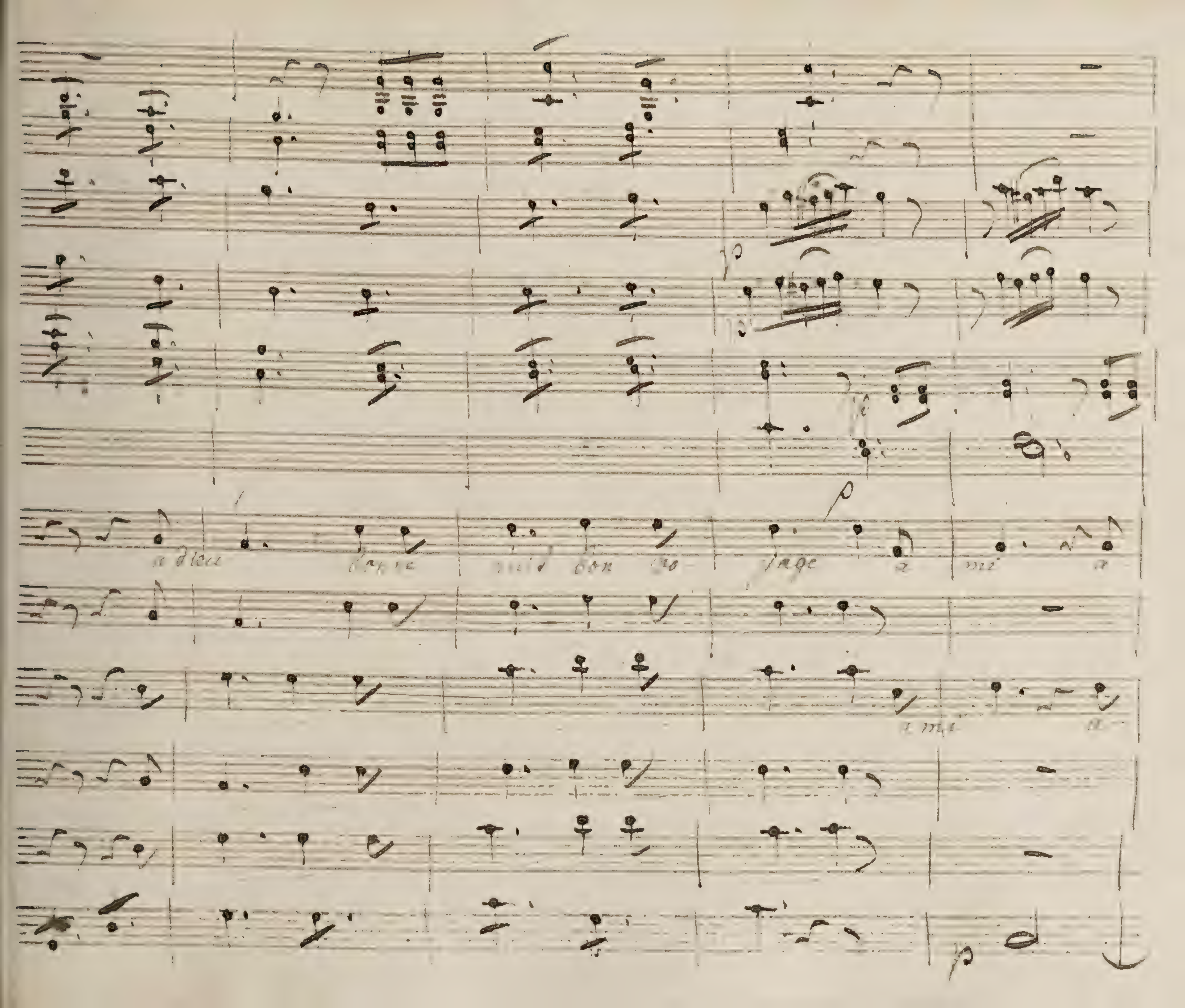

retrou - ver cel - le dont les ap pas
-t-il retrou - ver cel - le dont les ap pas
-t-il retrou - ver celle dont les ap pas
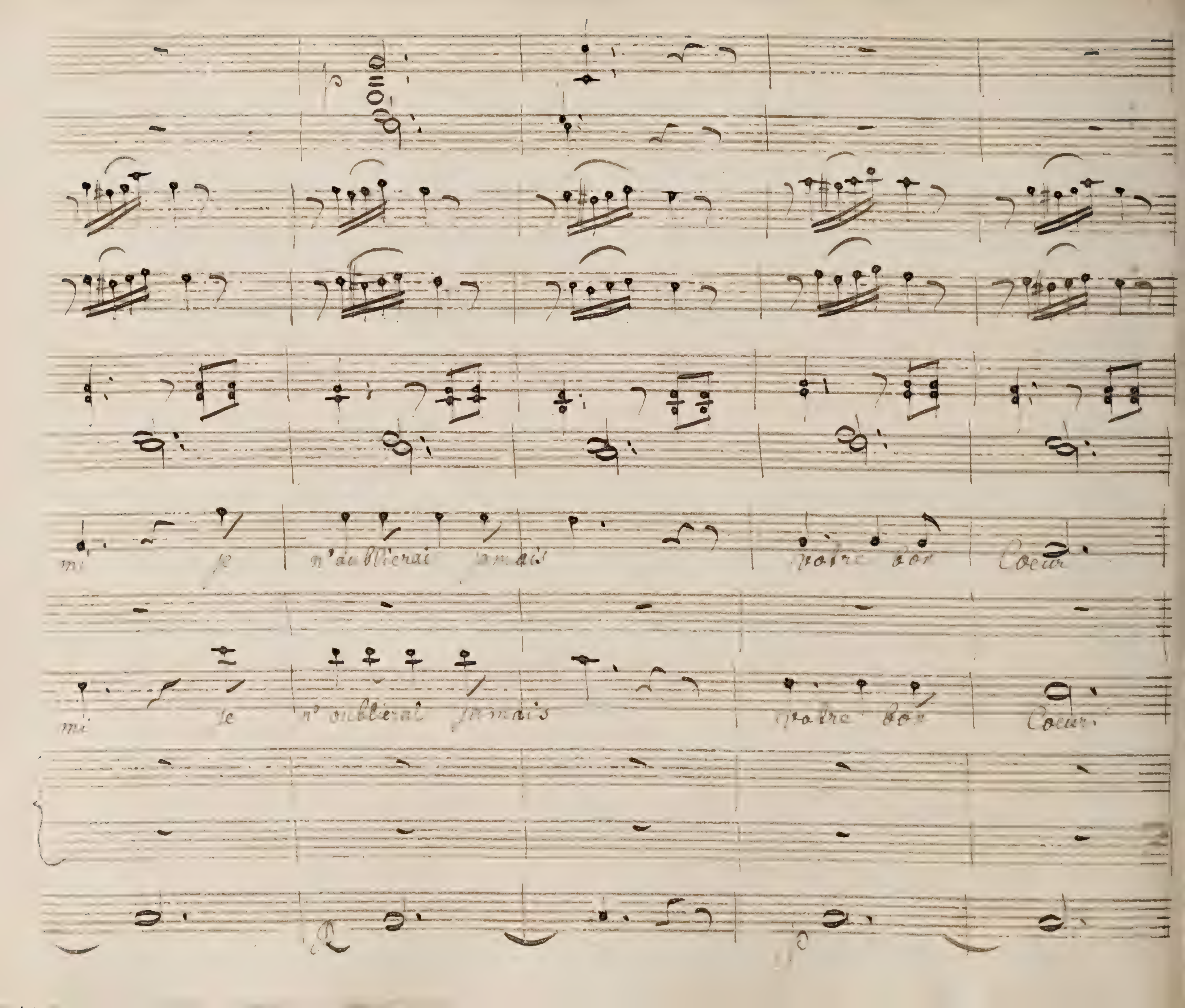

lui font bra - ver
avec cou - rage
le font bra - ver
lui font bra - ver.
avec cou - rage

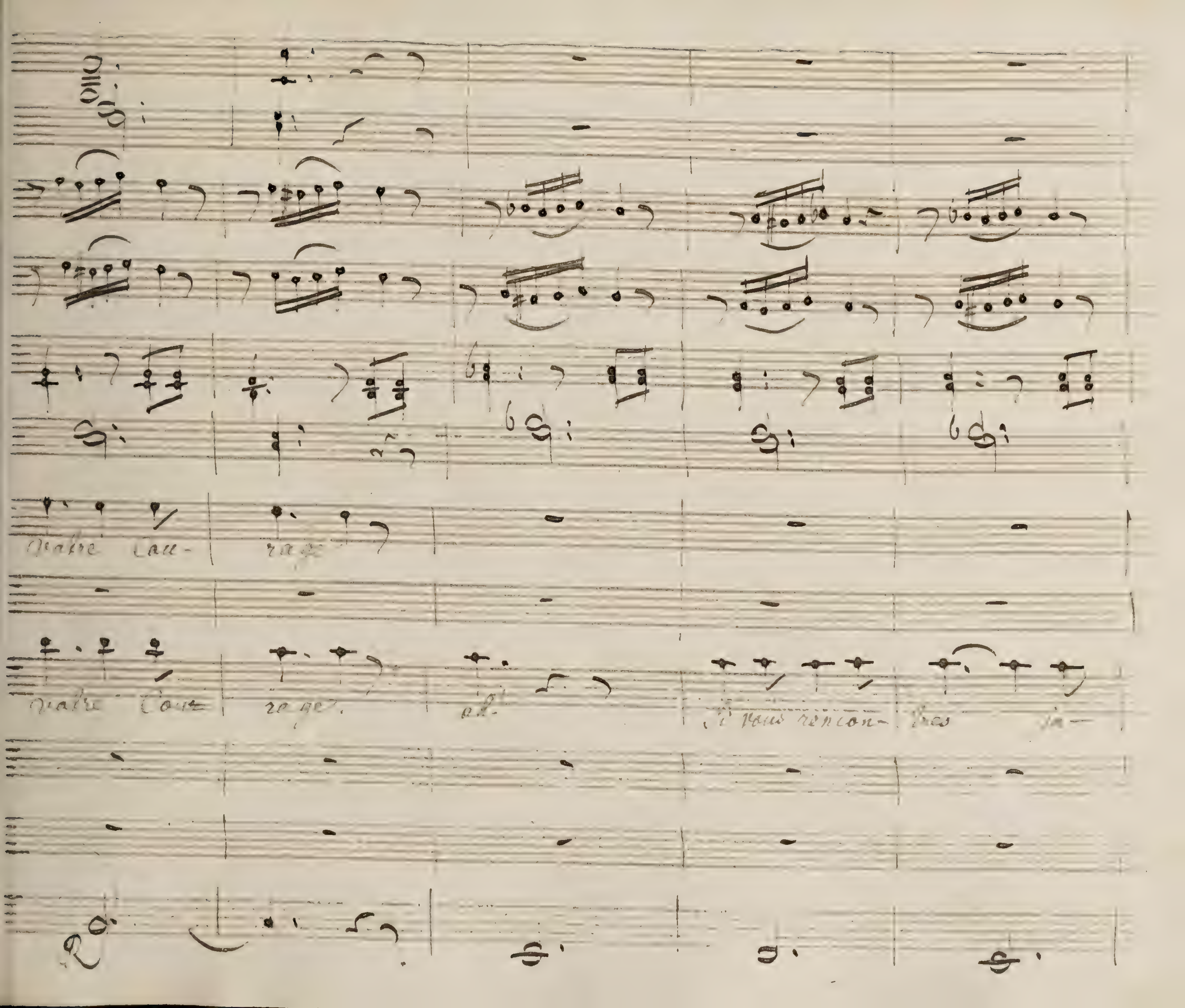

et me fait tra- ver
et le dan- gers
et les tre-pas
et les dan- gers
et les dan- gers

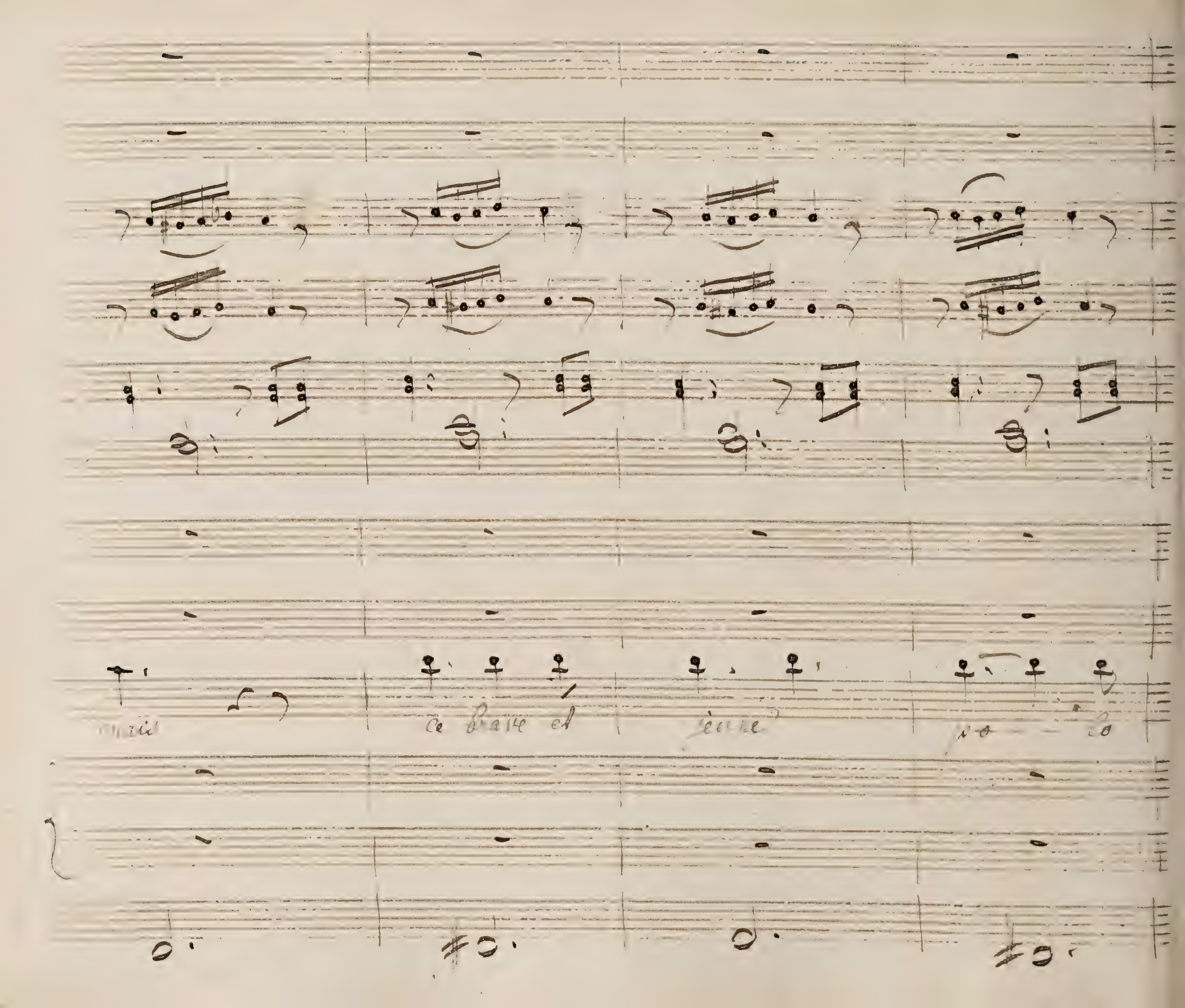

le tre pas. le tres pas

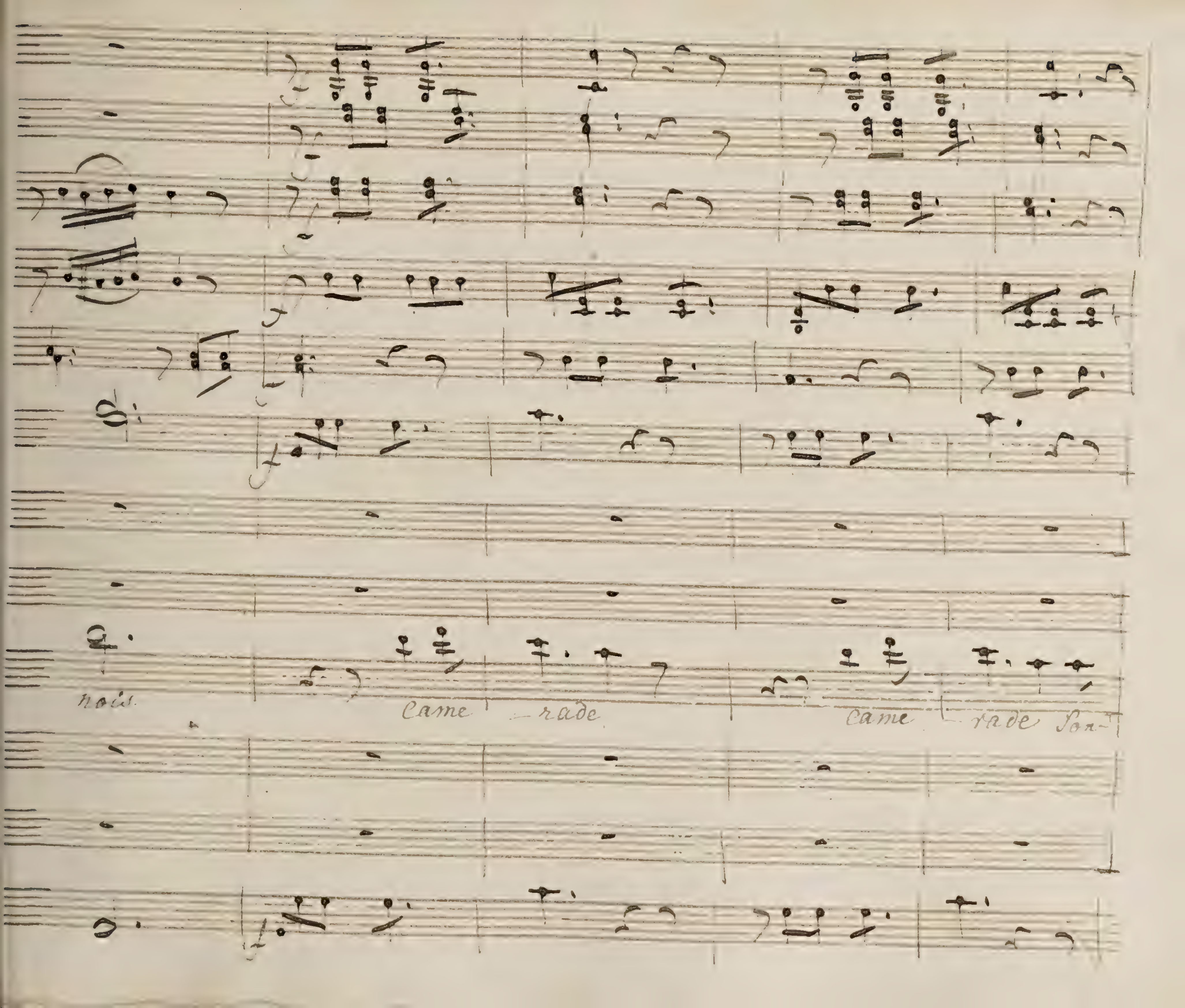

a dieu bonne nuit bon vo-yage

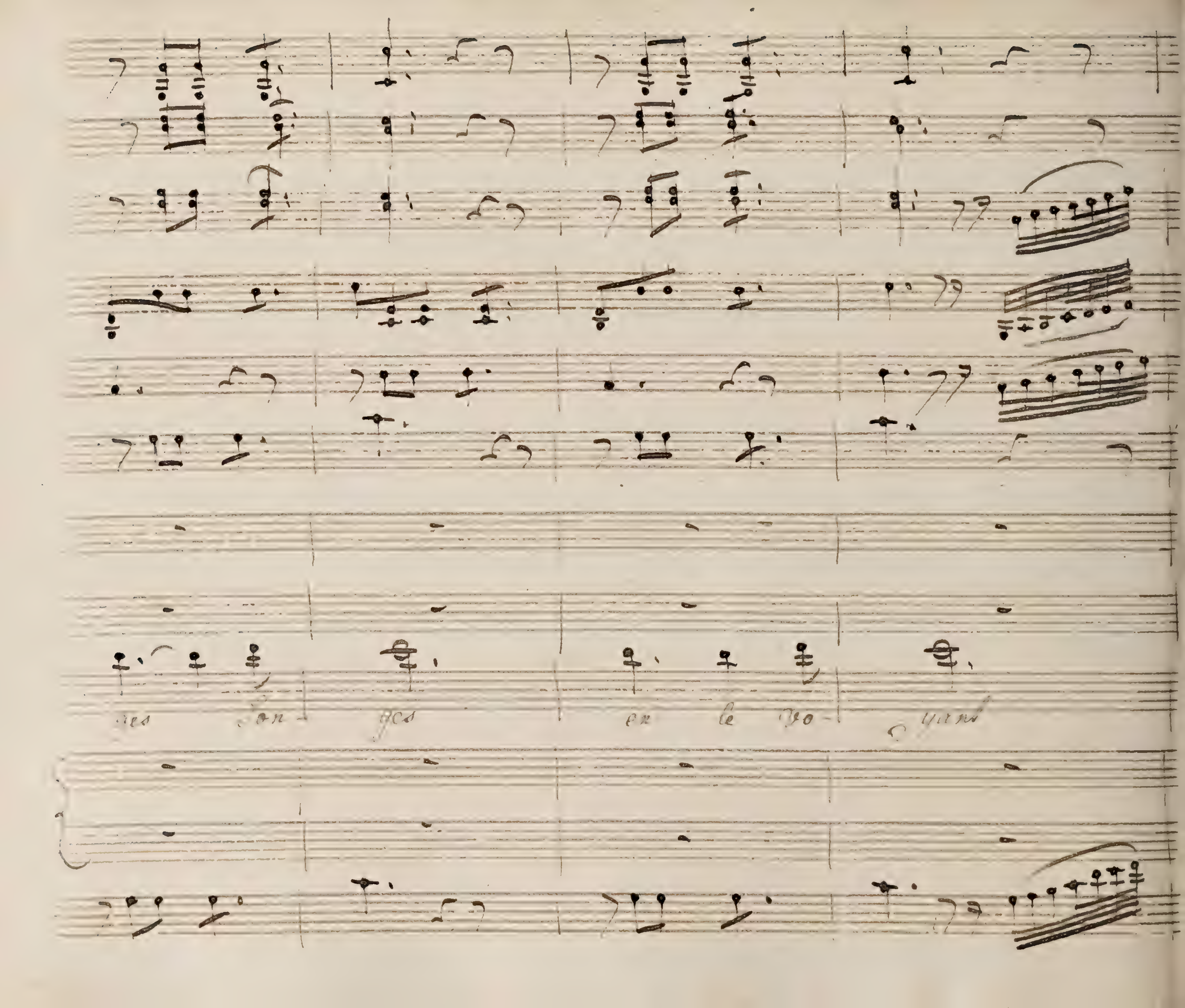


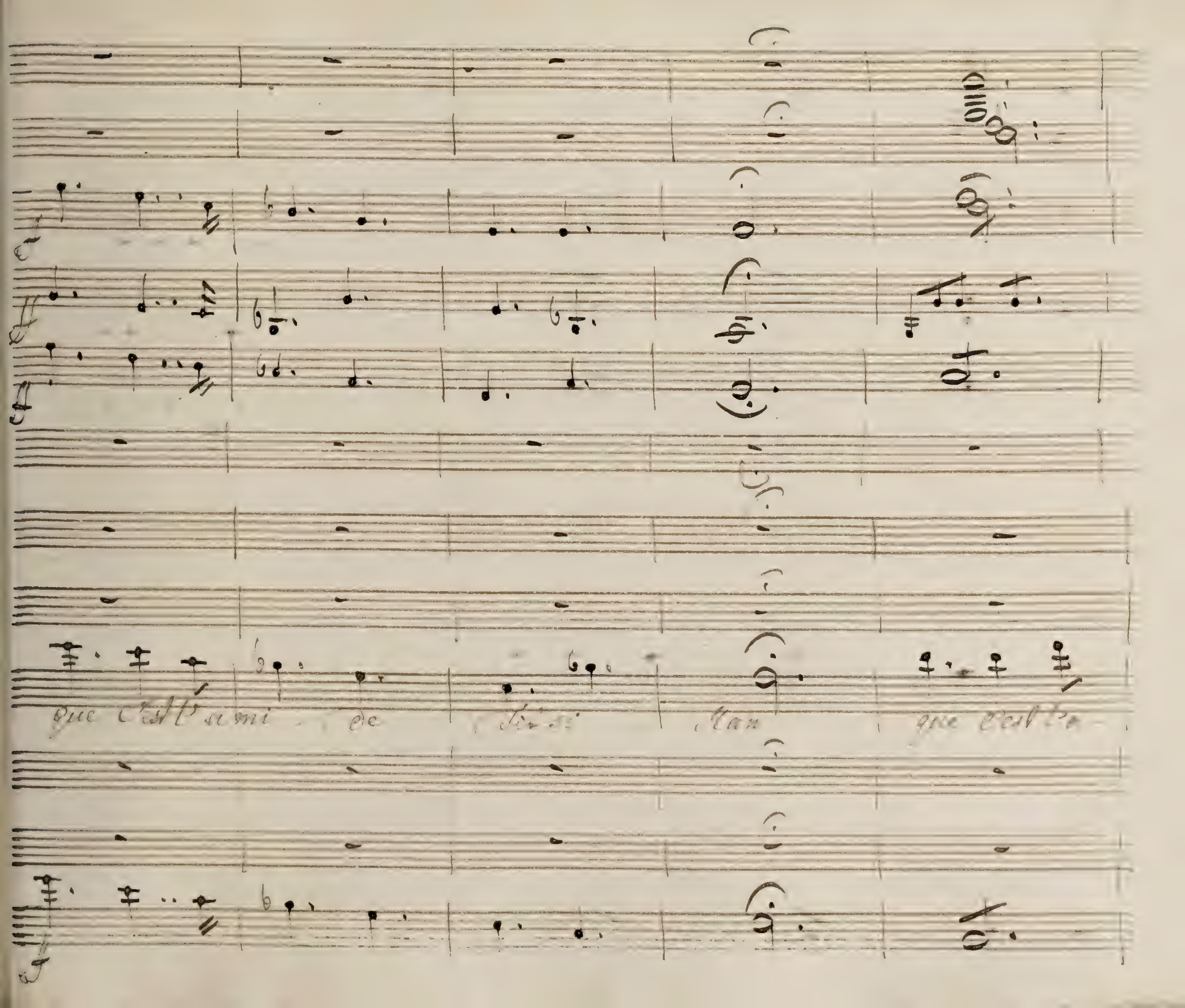

mi je n'oublierai jamais votre bon Coeur
mi je n'oublierai jamais votre bon Coeur.


Votre Cou- rage
Votre Cou- rage.
Si vous rencon- tres in-
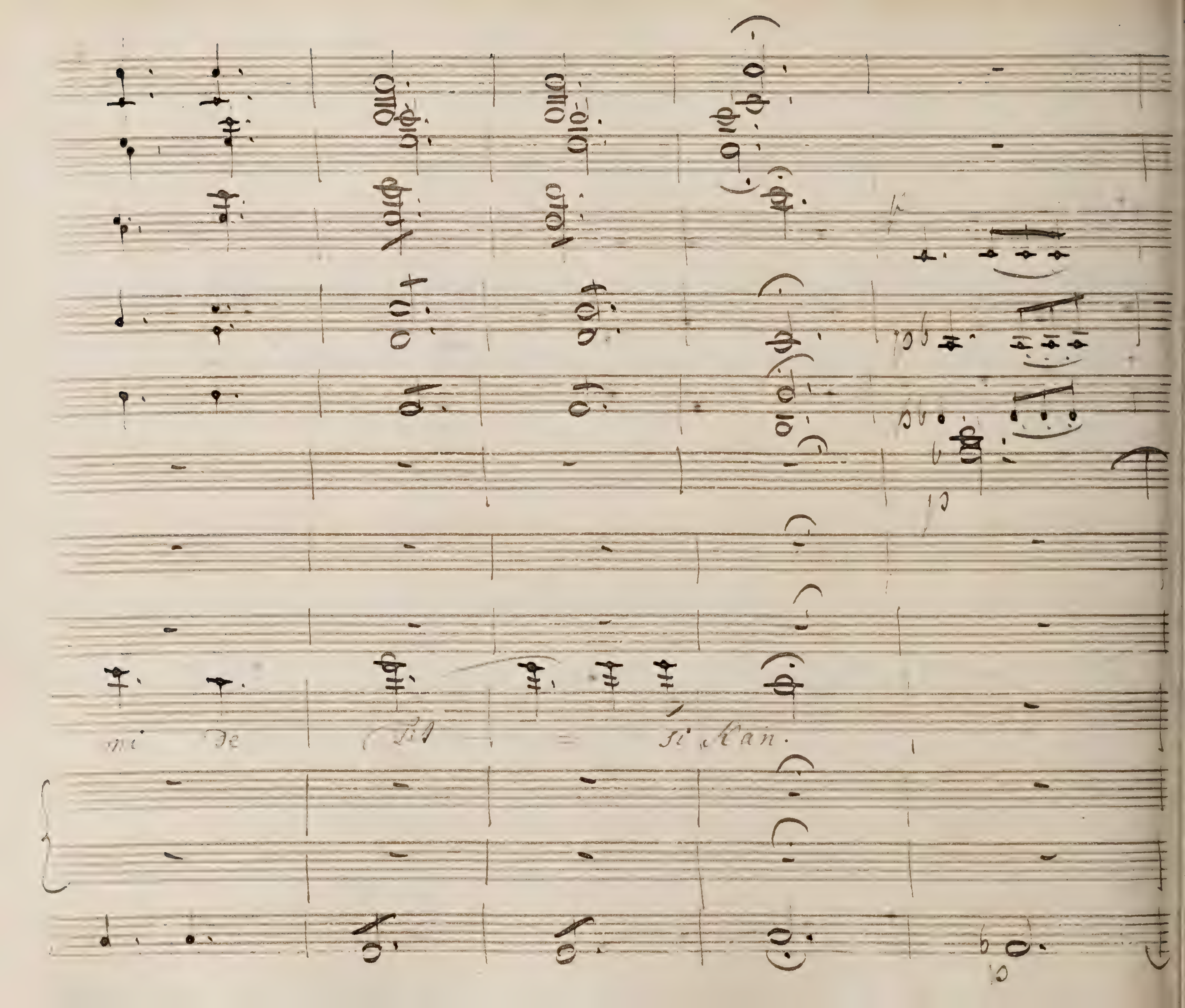

Ce brave et
jeune
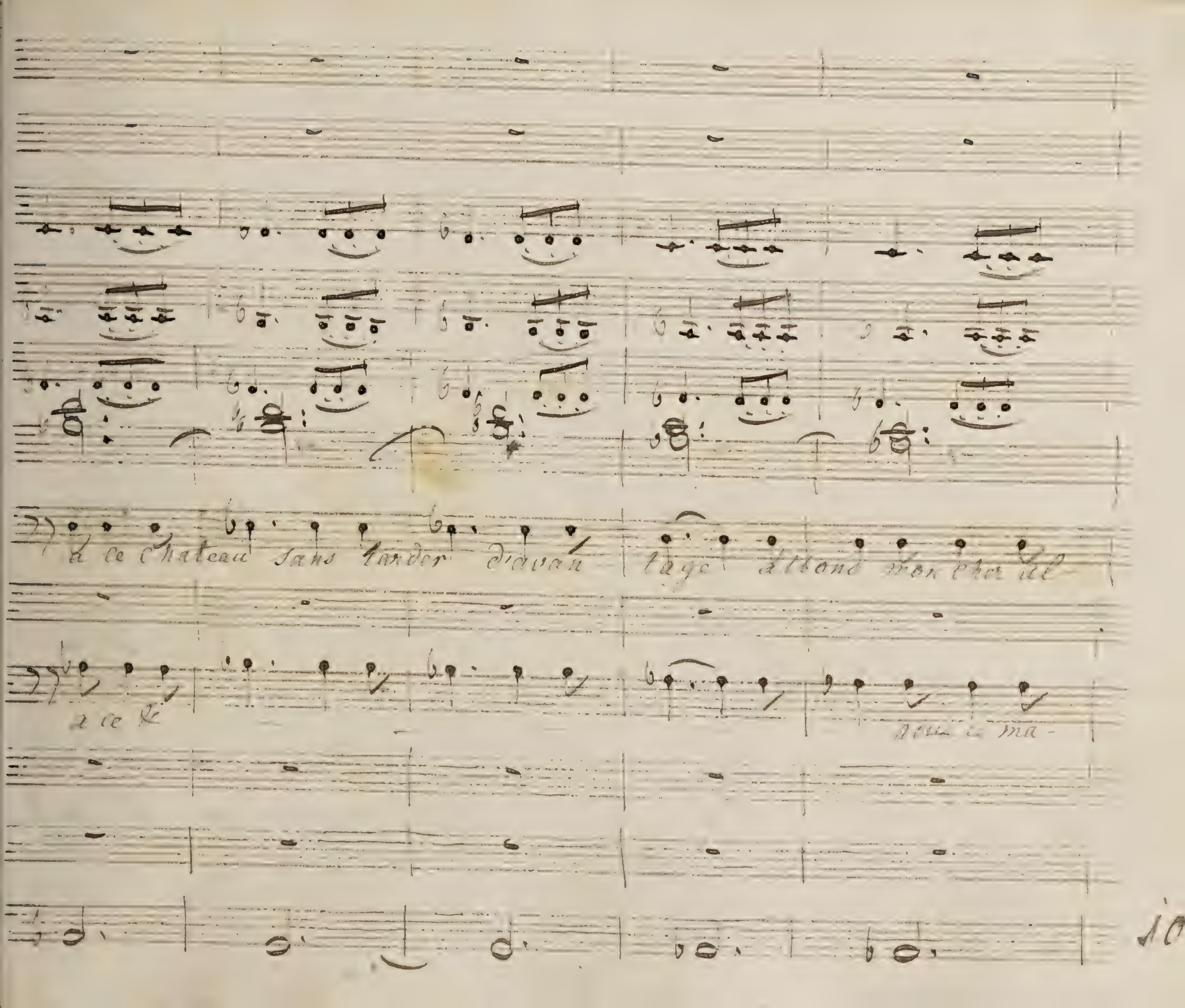

nous
Came - rade
Came - rade Sor-
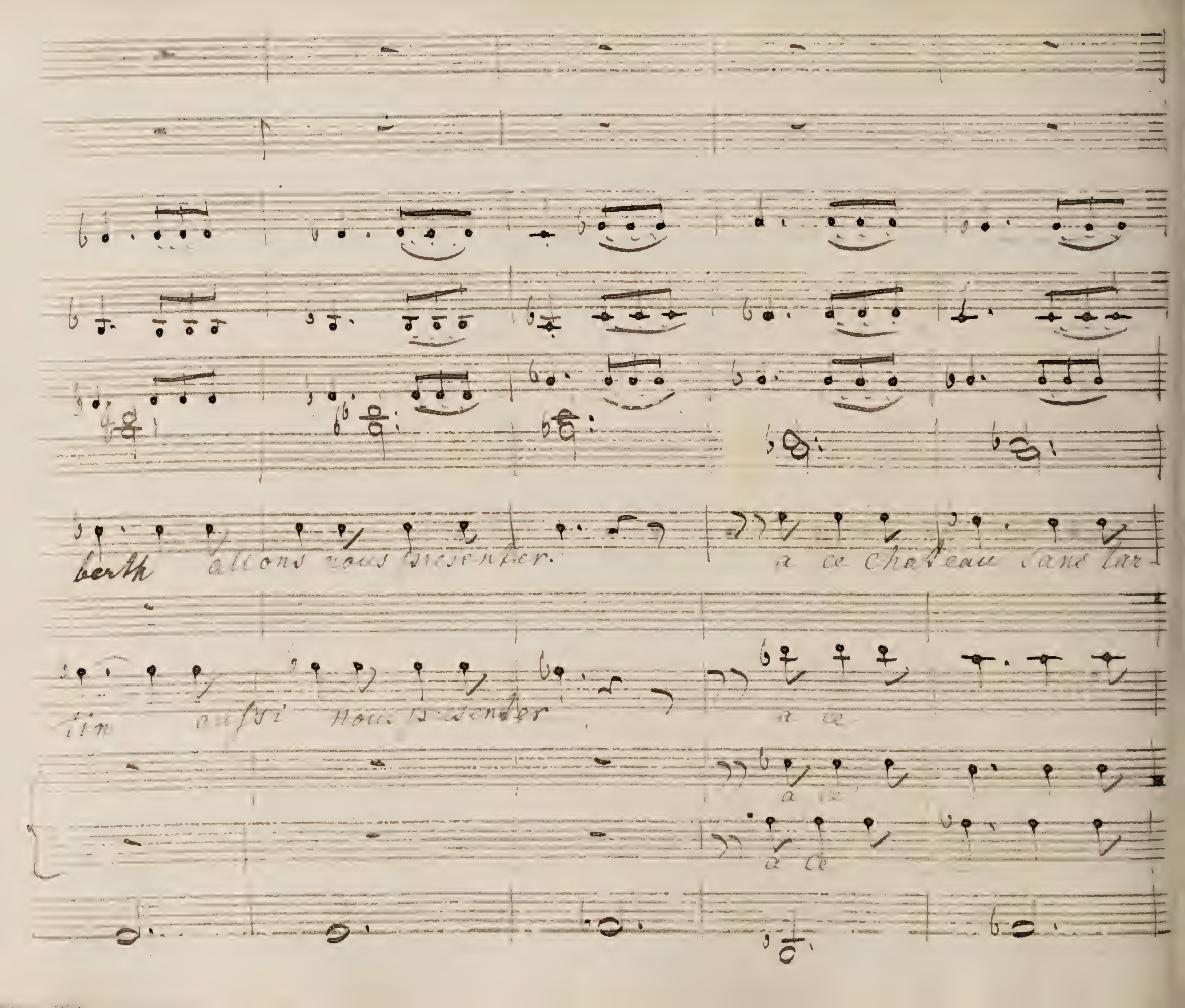

ces son- ges en le vo- yant

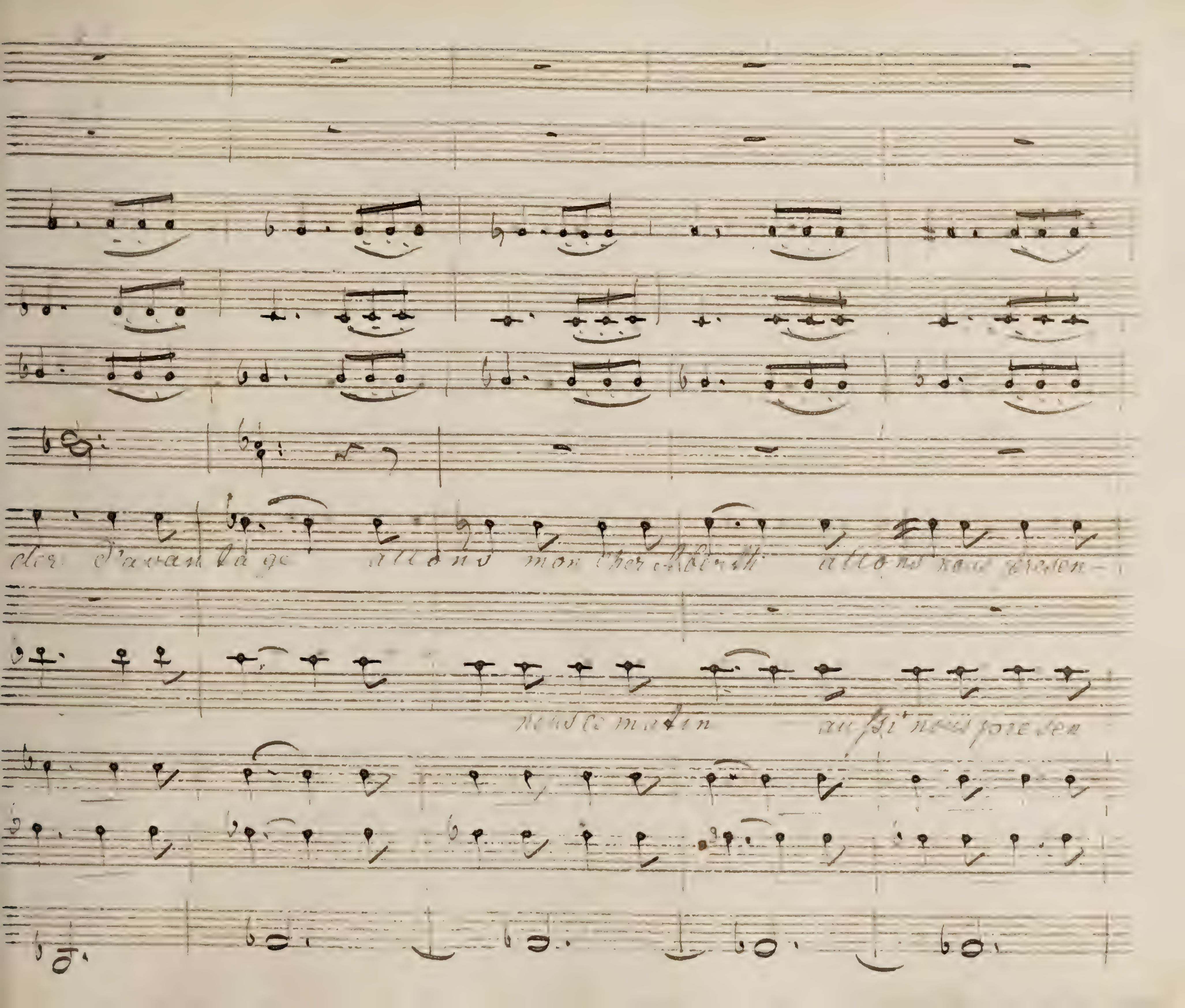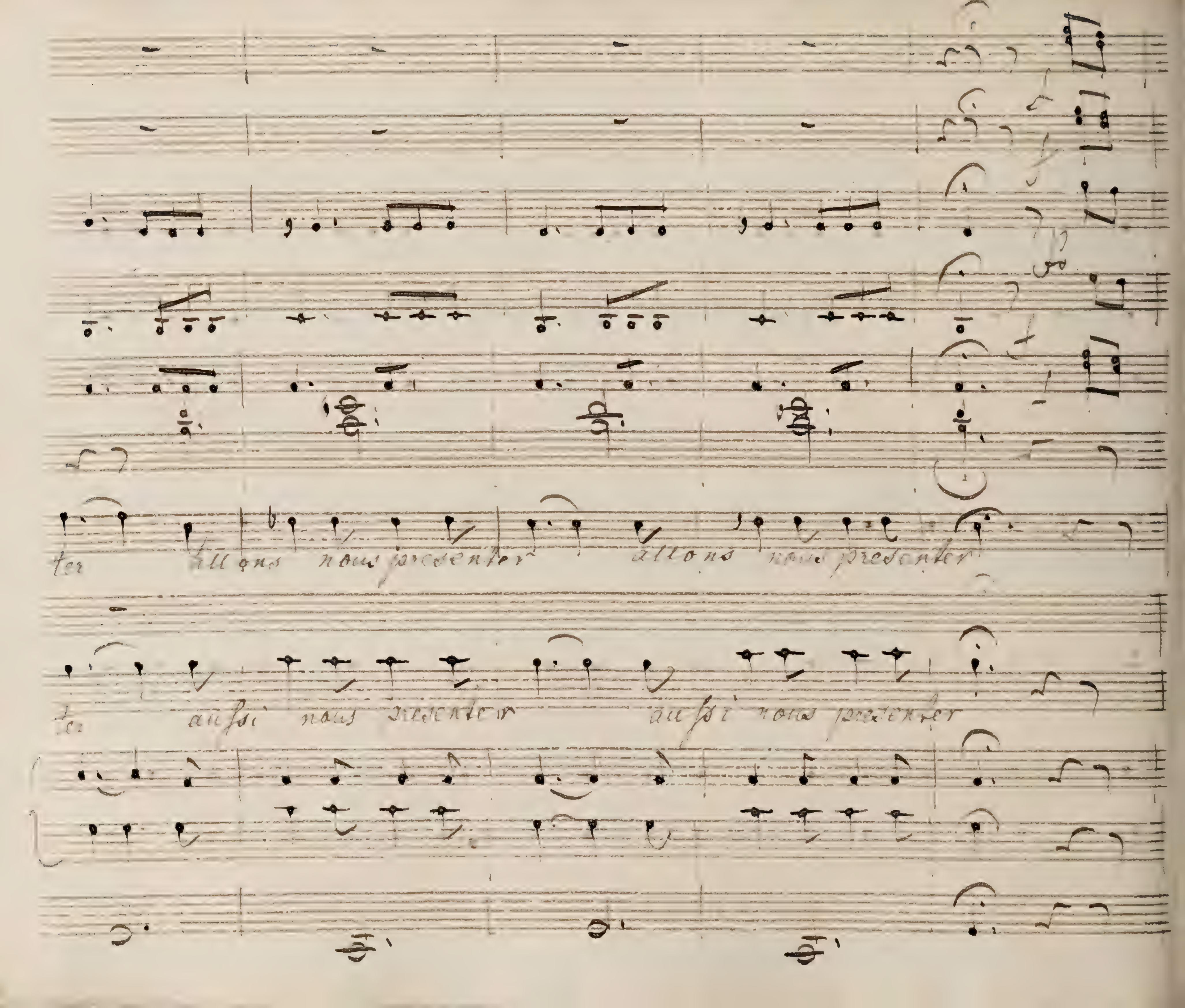


que c'est
de
que c'est


De
Kan.

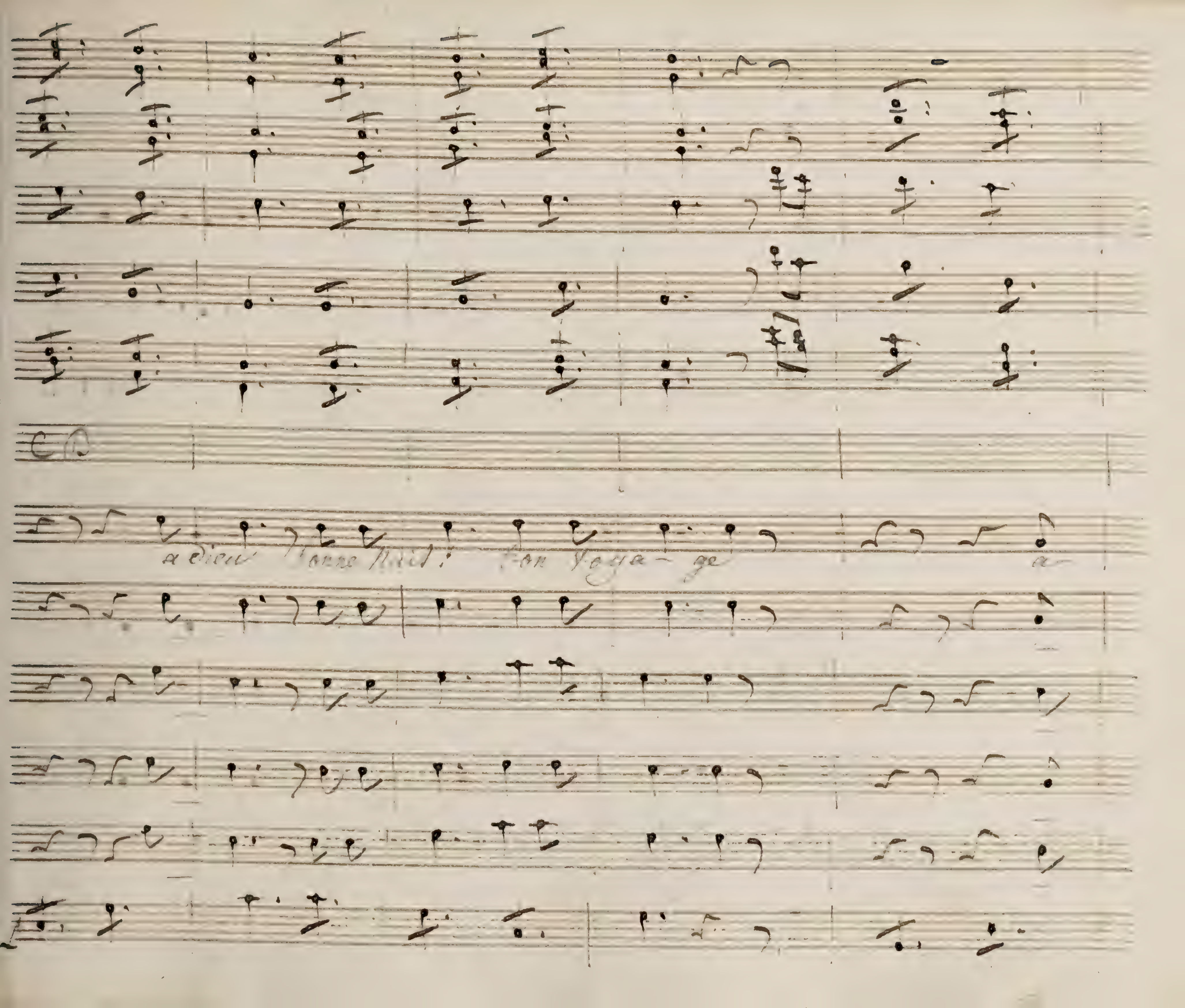

a ce Chateau sans tarder d'avan tage
a ce
ma-
10

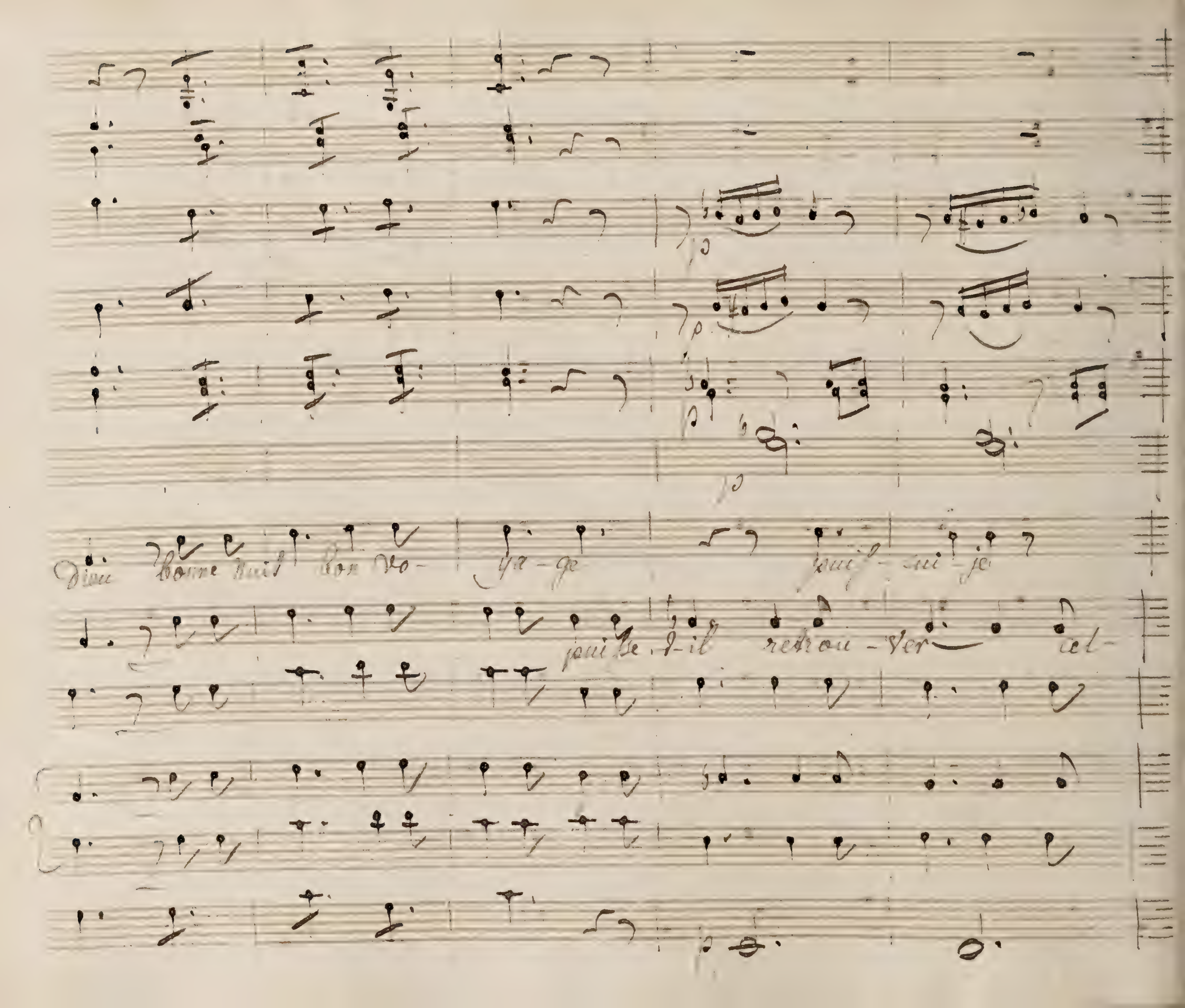

berth allons vous presenter.
a ce Chateau sans tar
a ce
a ce
a ce
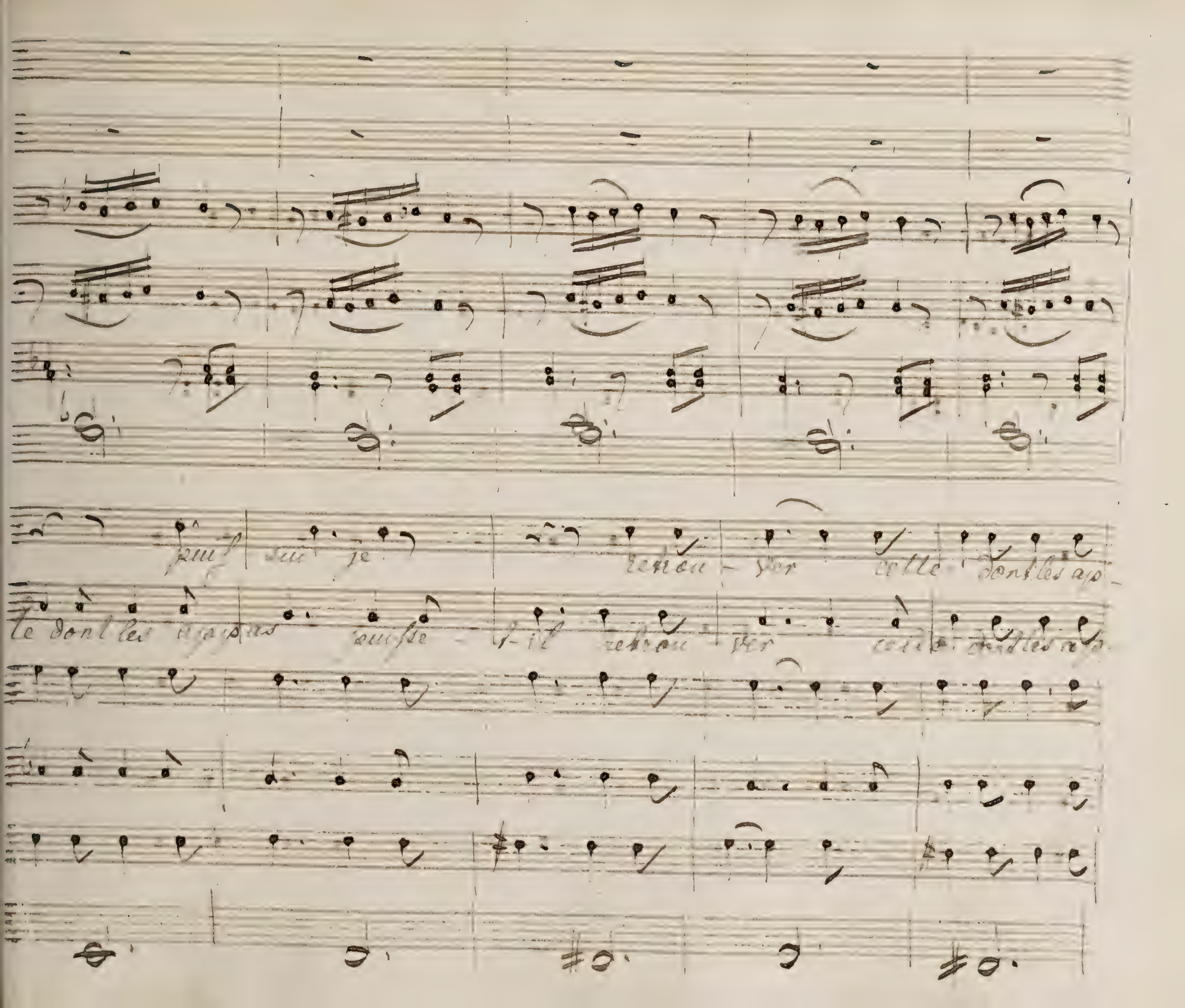

dir d'avantage allons mon cher allons nous presen-
nous le matin aussi nous presen
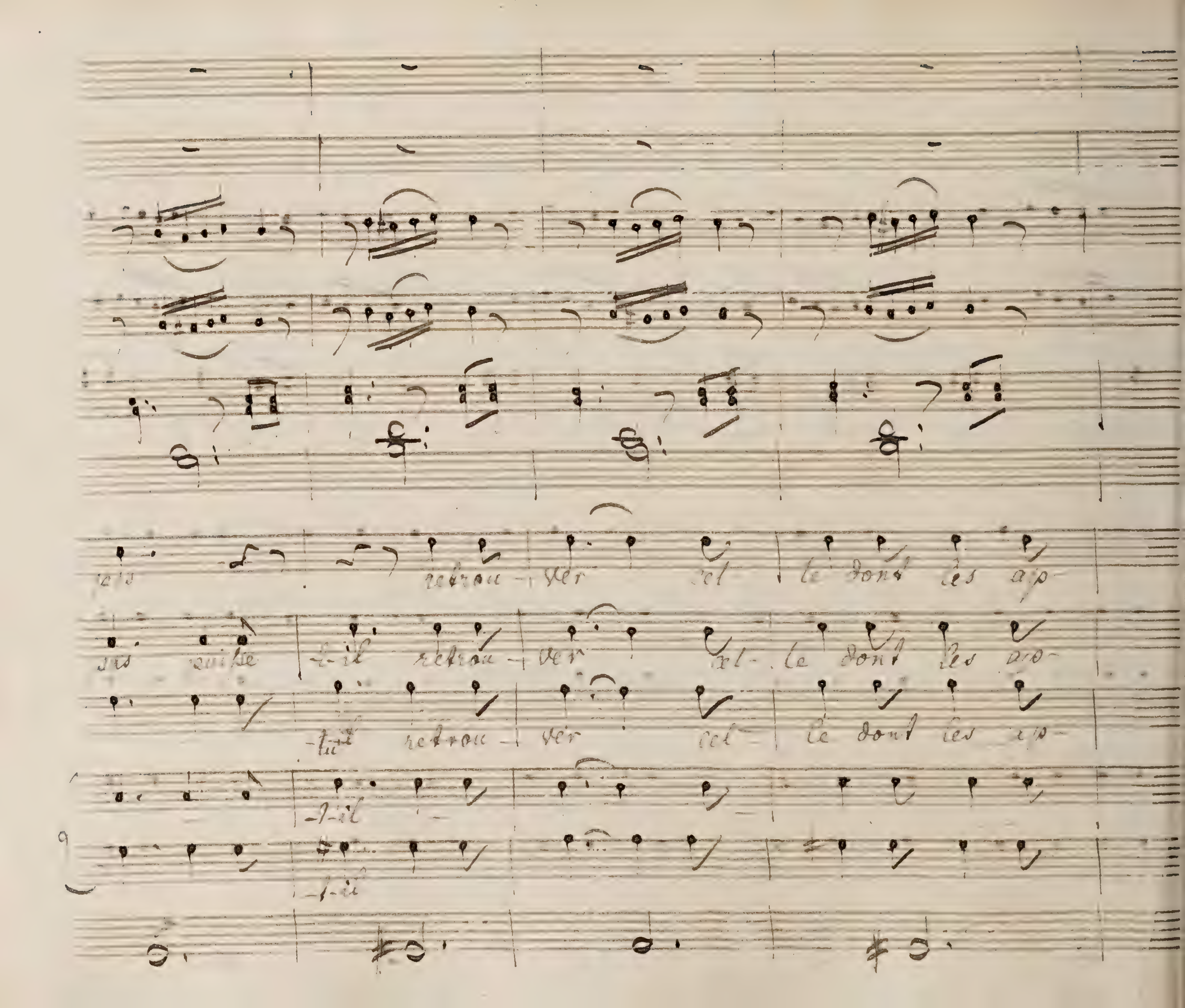


ter allons nous presenter allons nous presenter
ter aussi nous presenter aussi nous presenter

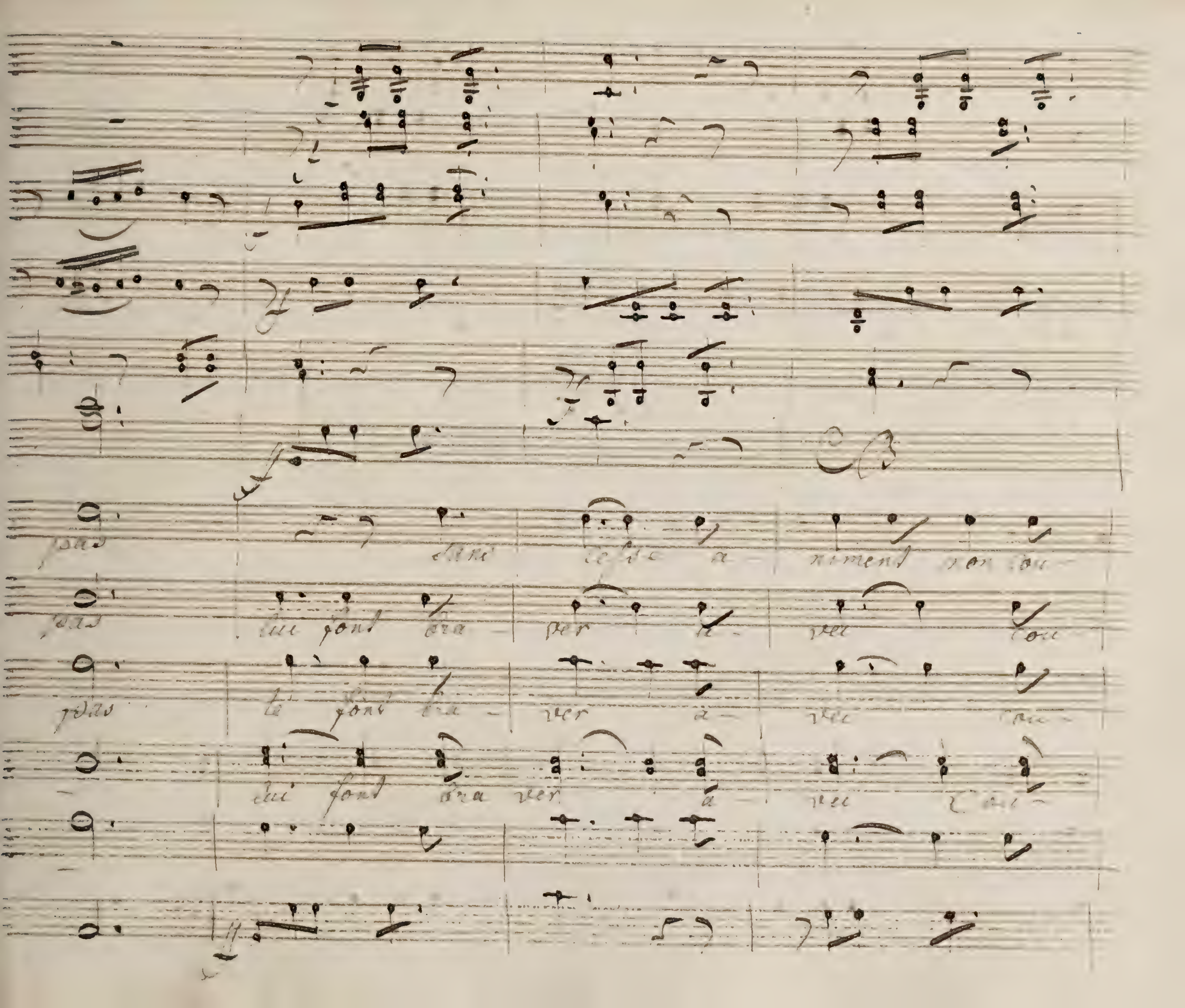

adieu bonne Nuit! bon voyage a–
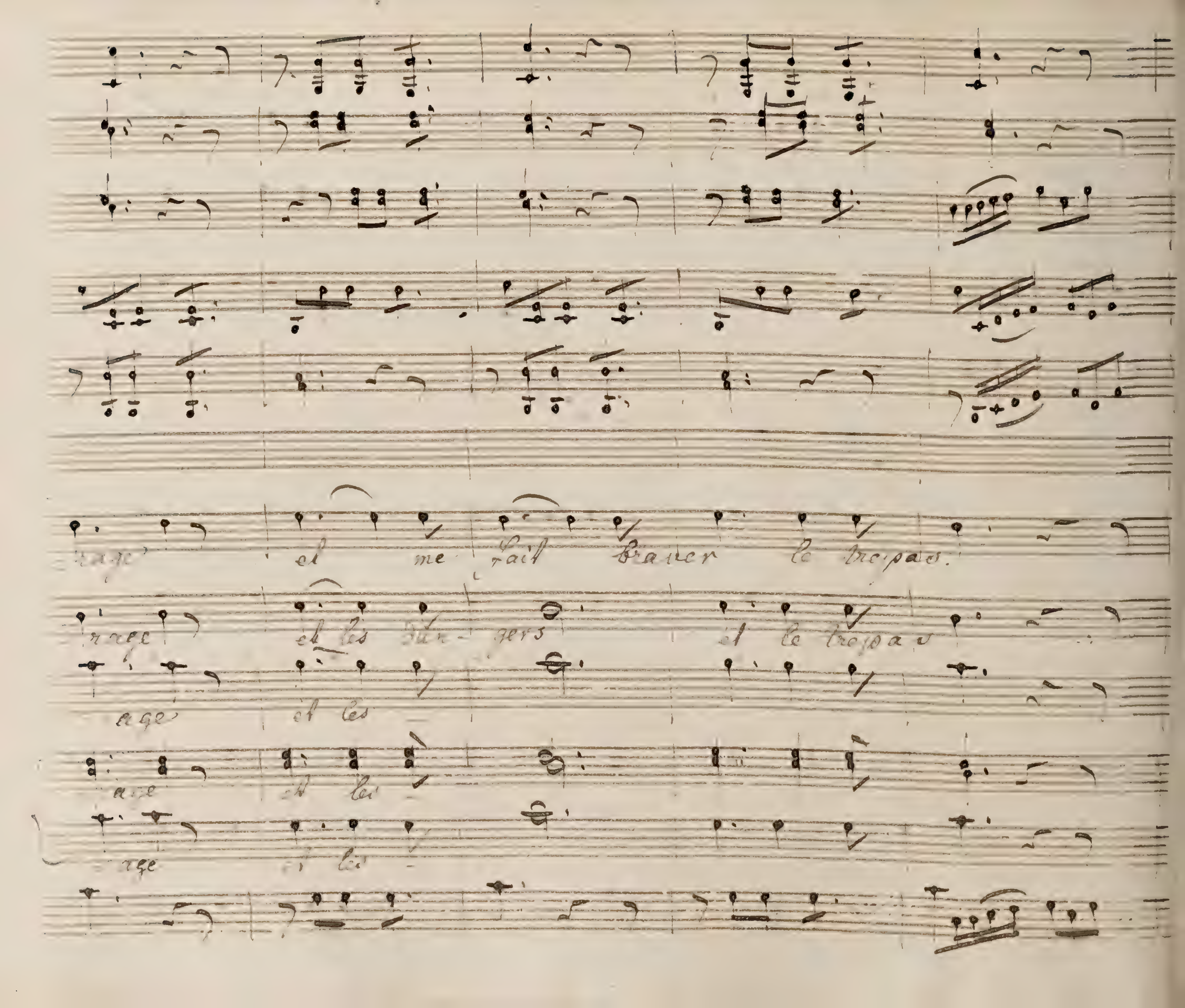

Dieu bonne nuit bon vo- ya-ge
puisse-t-il retrou-ver ciel-



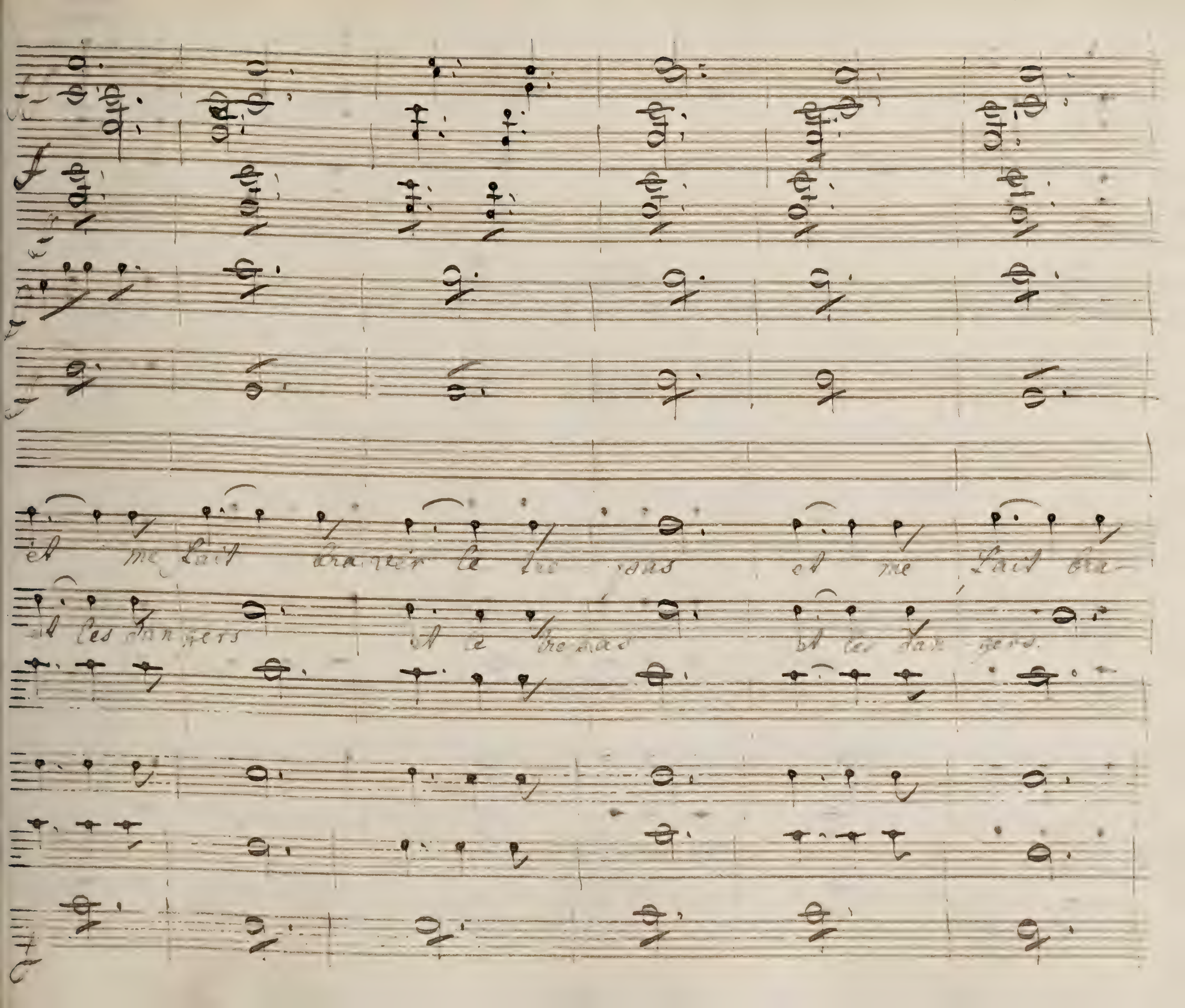
sui je
retrou - ver
celle dont les ap-
te dont les
retrou - ver
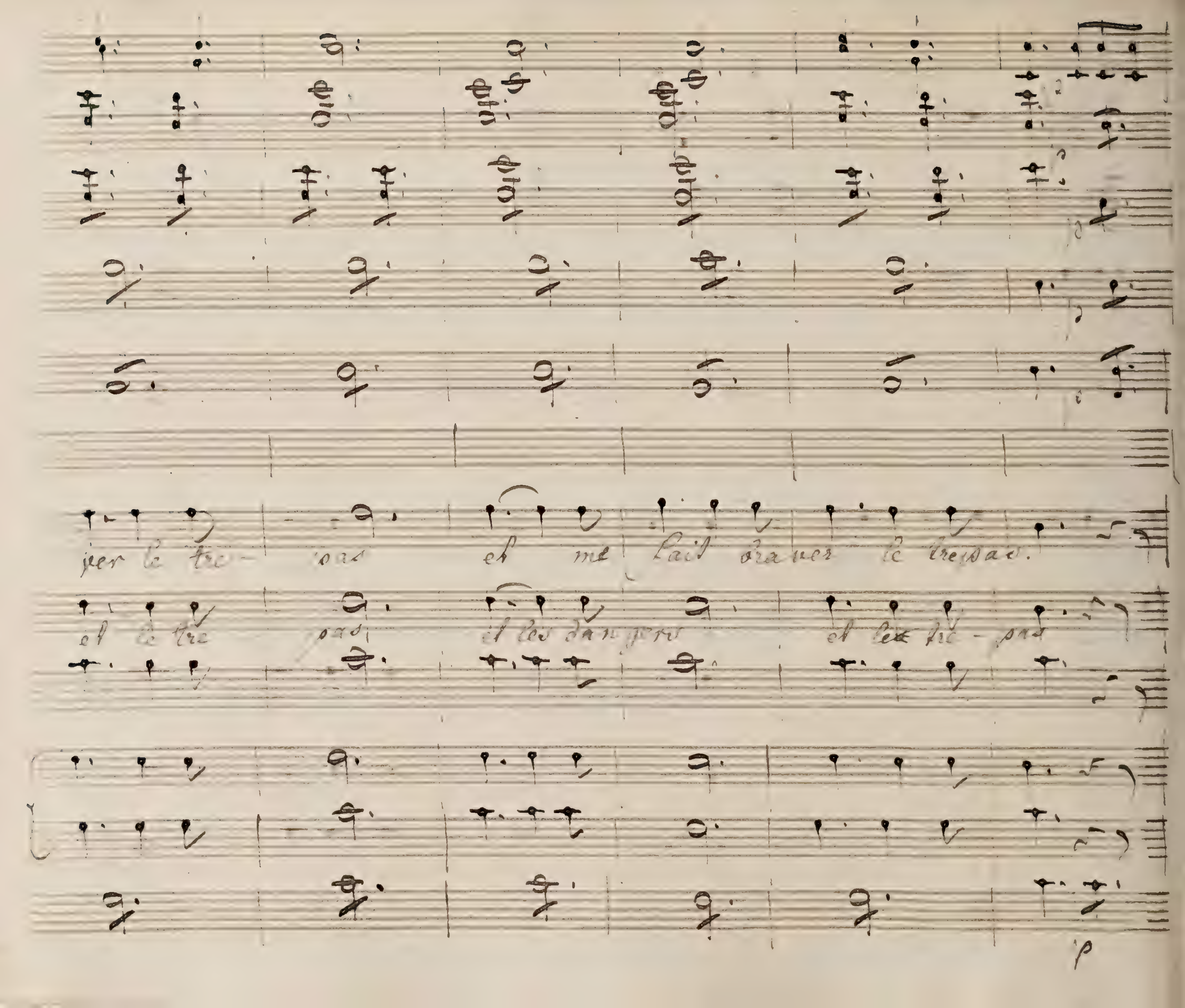

retrou - ver cel - le dont les ap-
-t-il retrou - ver cel - le dont les ap-
-t-il retrou - ver cel - le dont les ap-
-t-il
-t-il


pas
lui font bra - ver
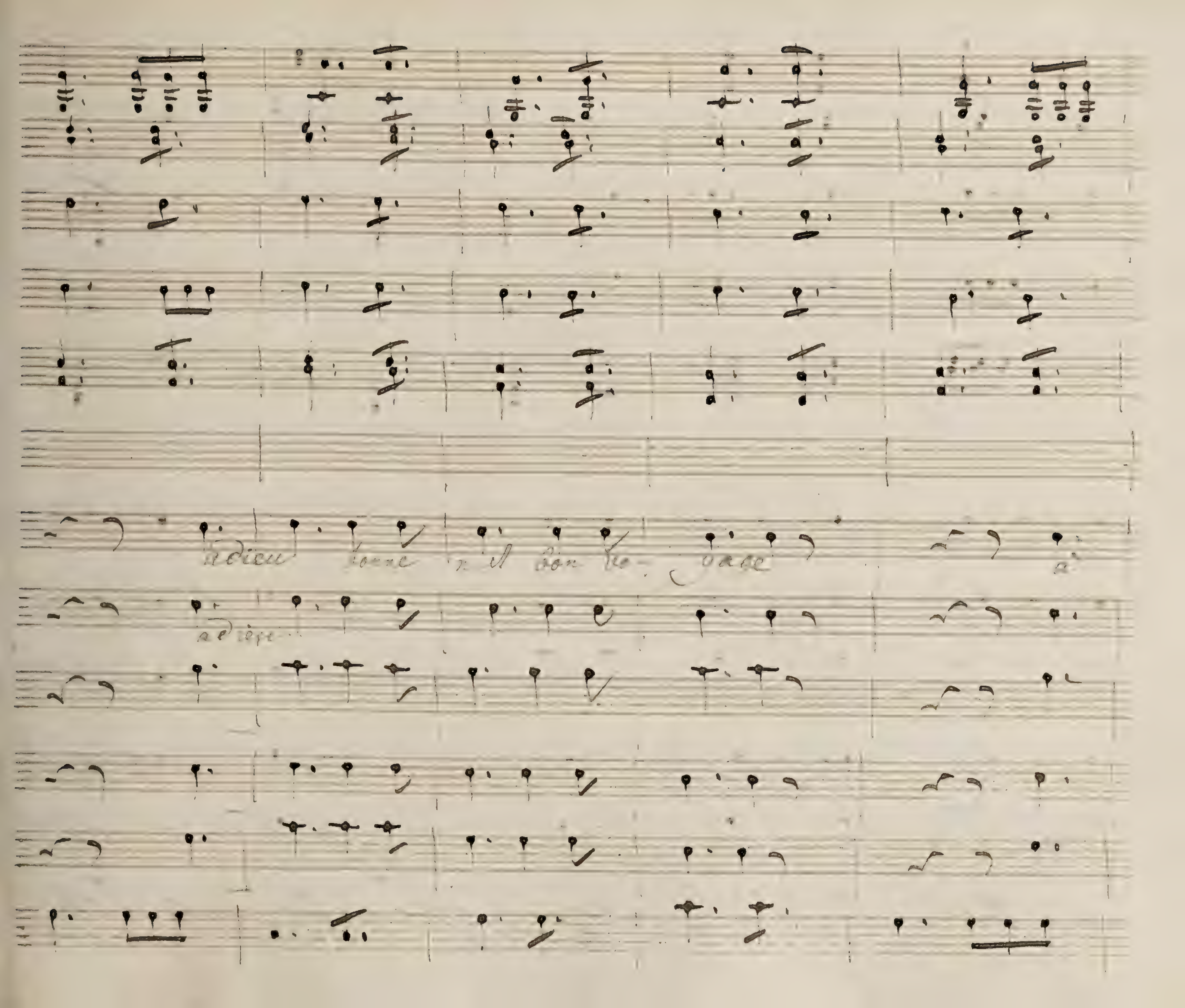


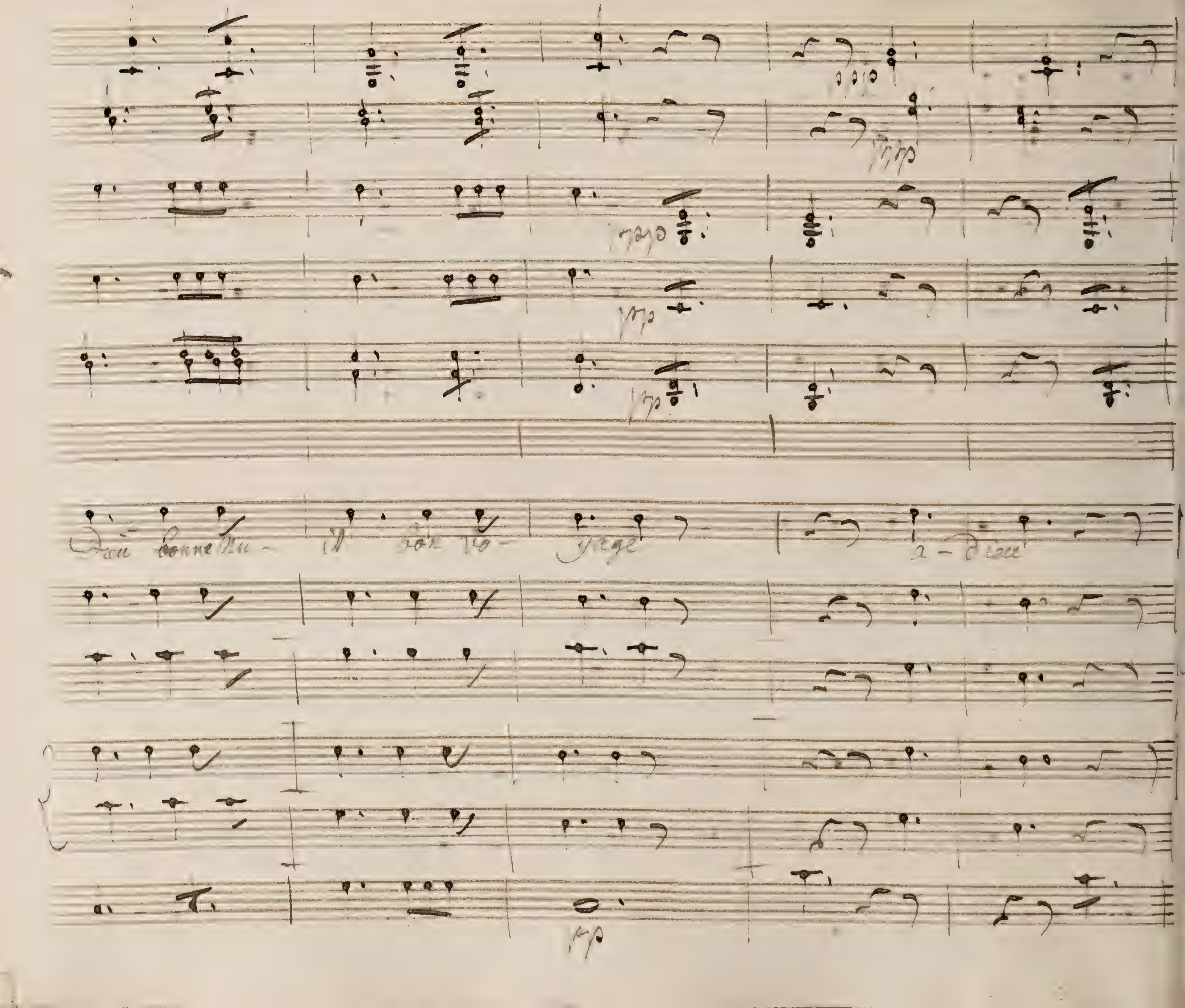
et me fait braver le trépas.
et les dan- gers et le trépas
age et les
et les
et les

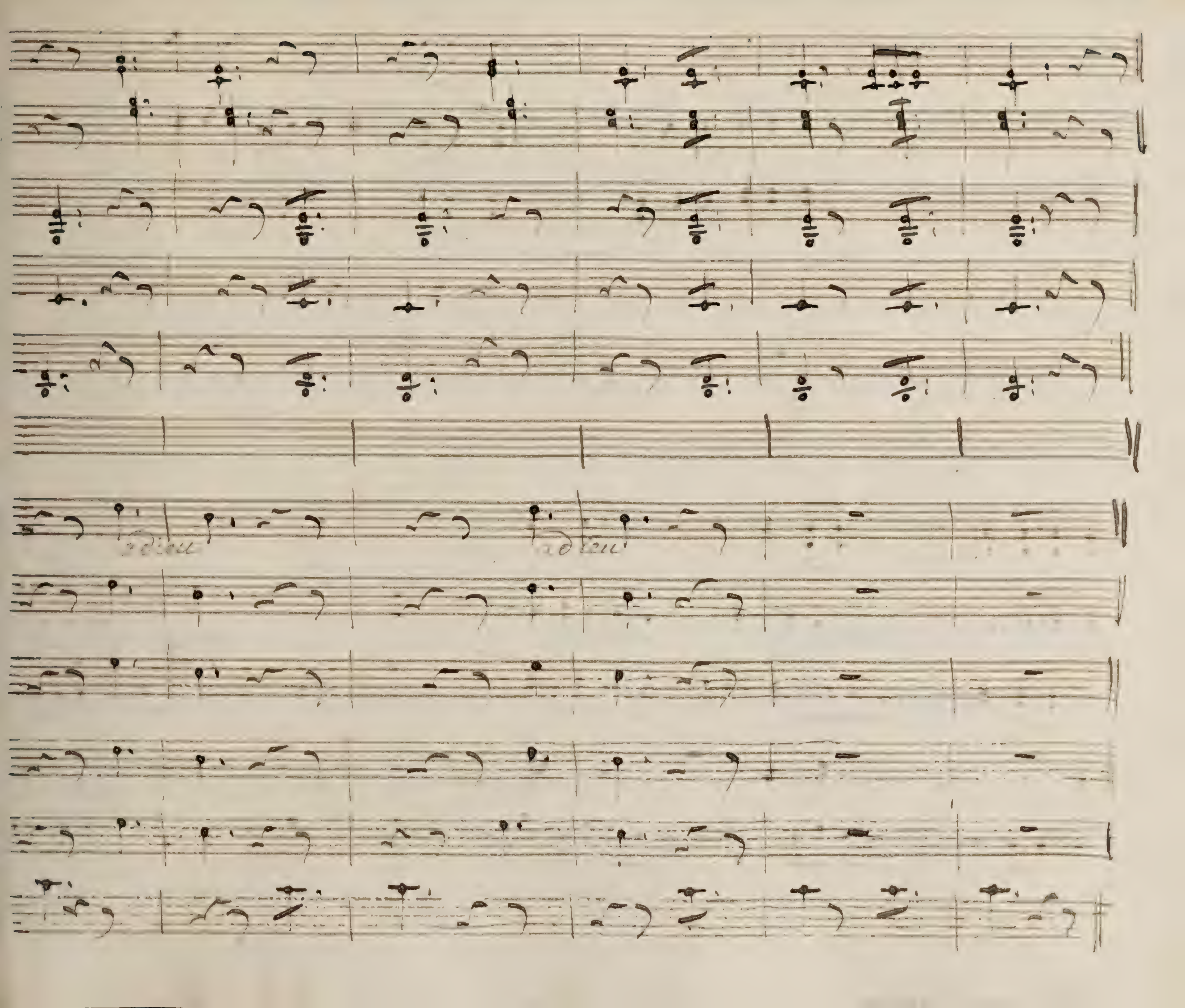

et me fait
et me fait
les dangers
dan- gers

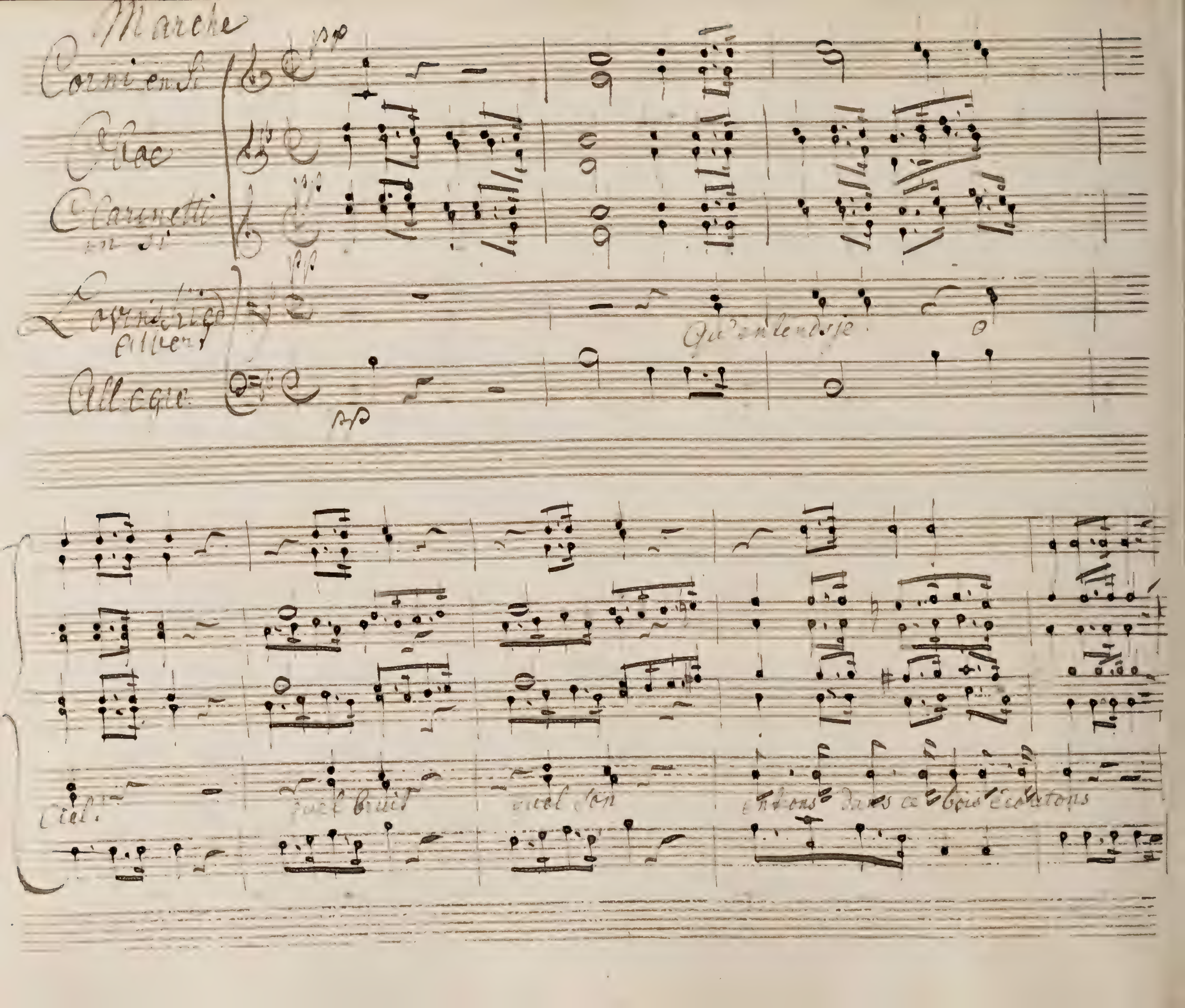


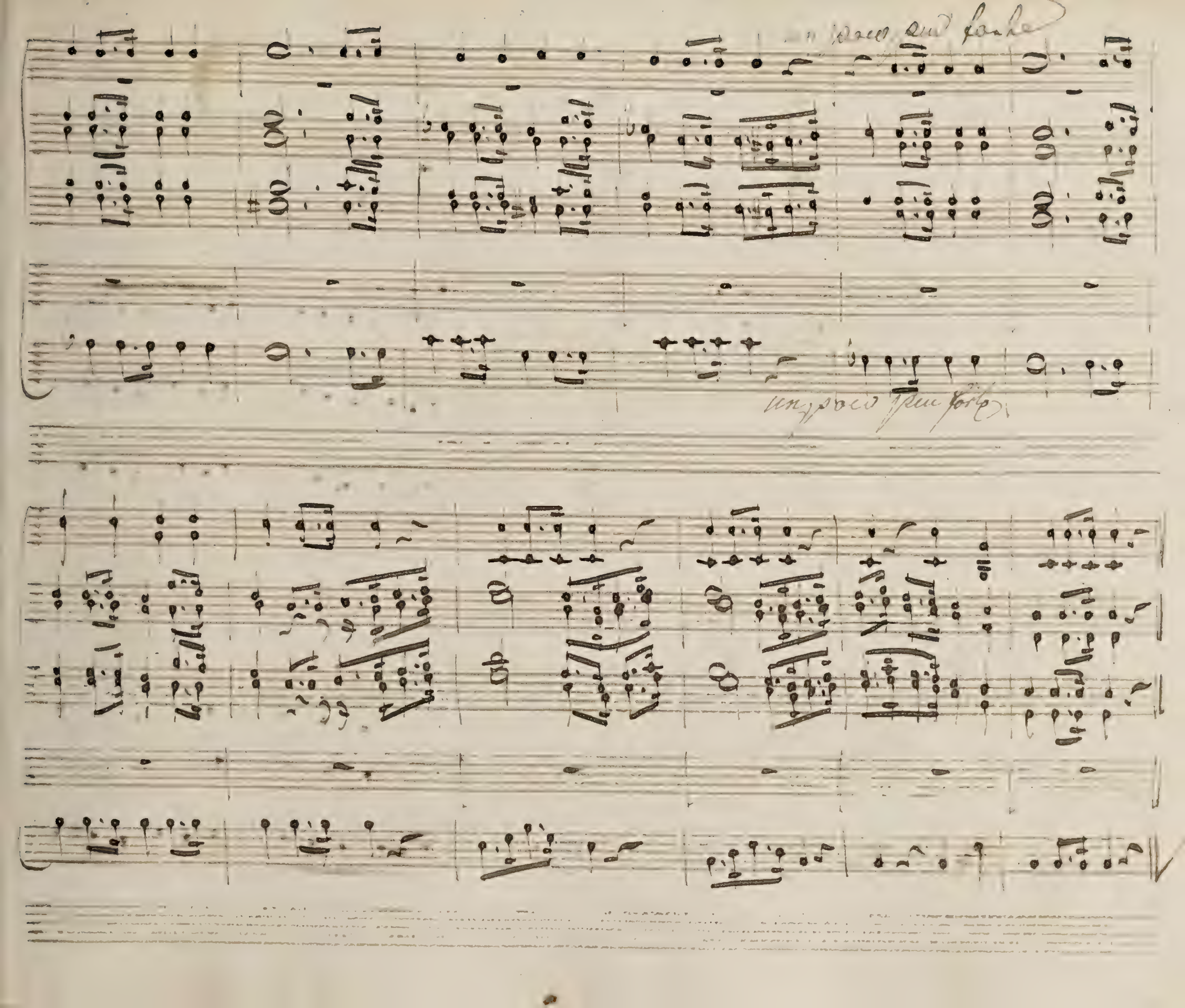
per le tré- pas et me fait braver le trépas.
et le tré pas et les dangers et les tré - pas
p

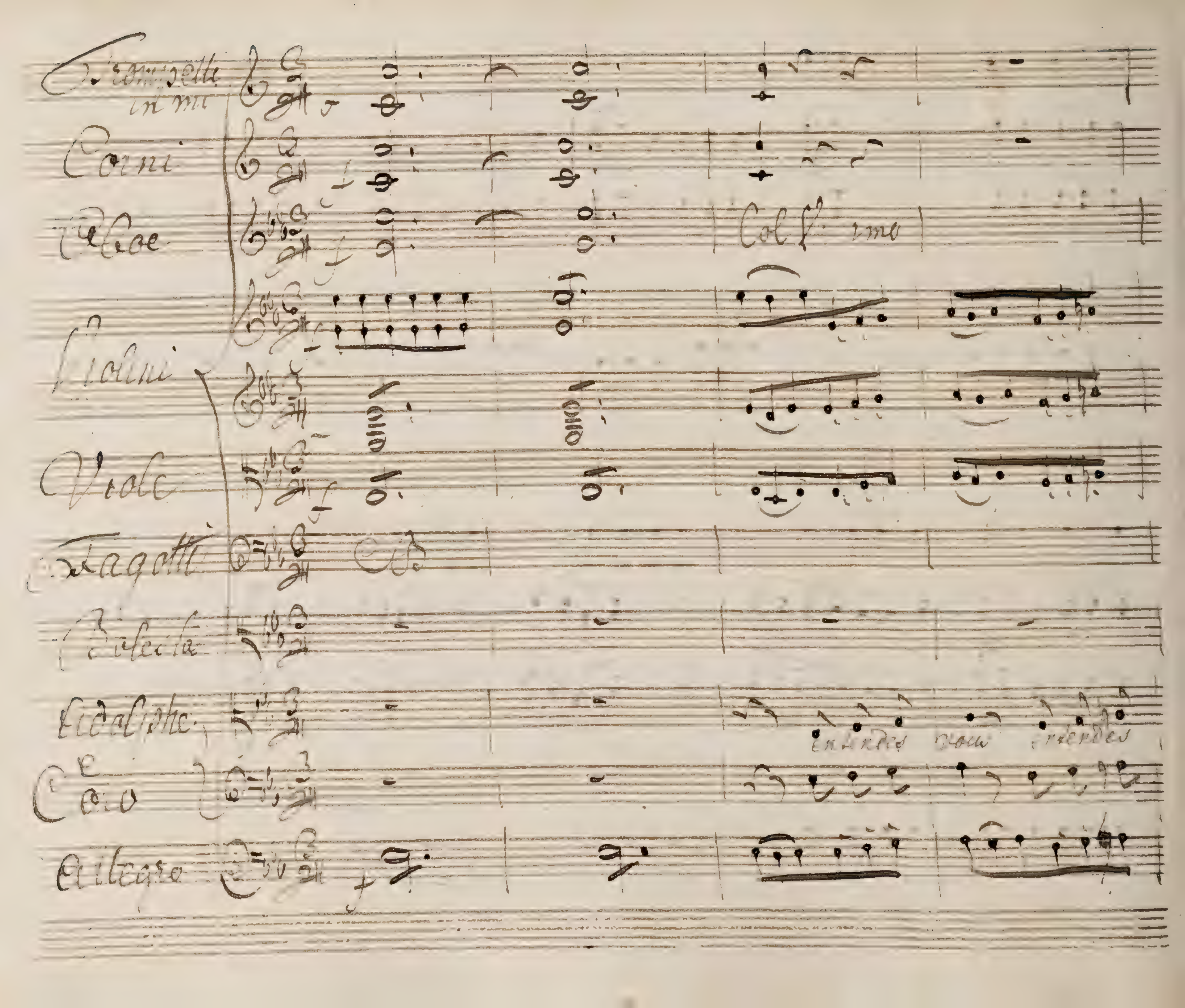

adieu

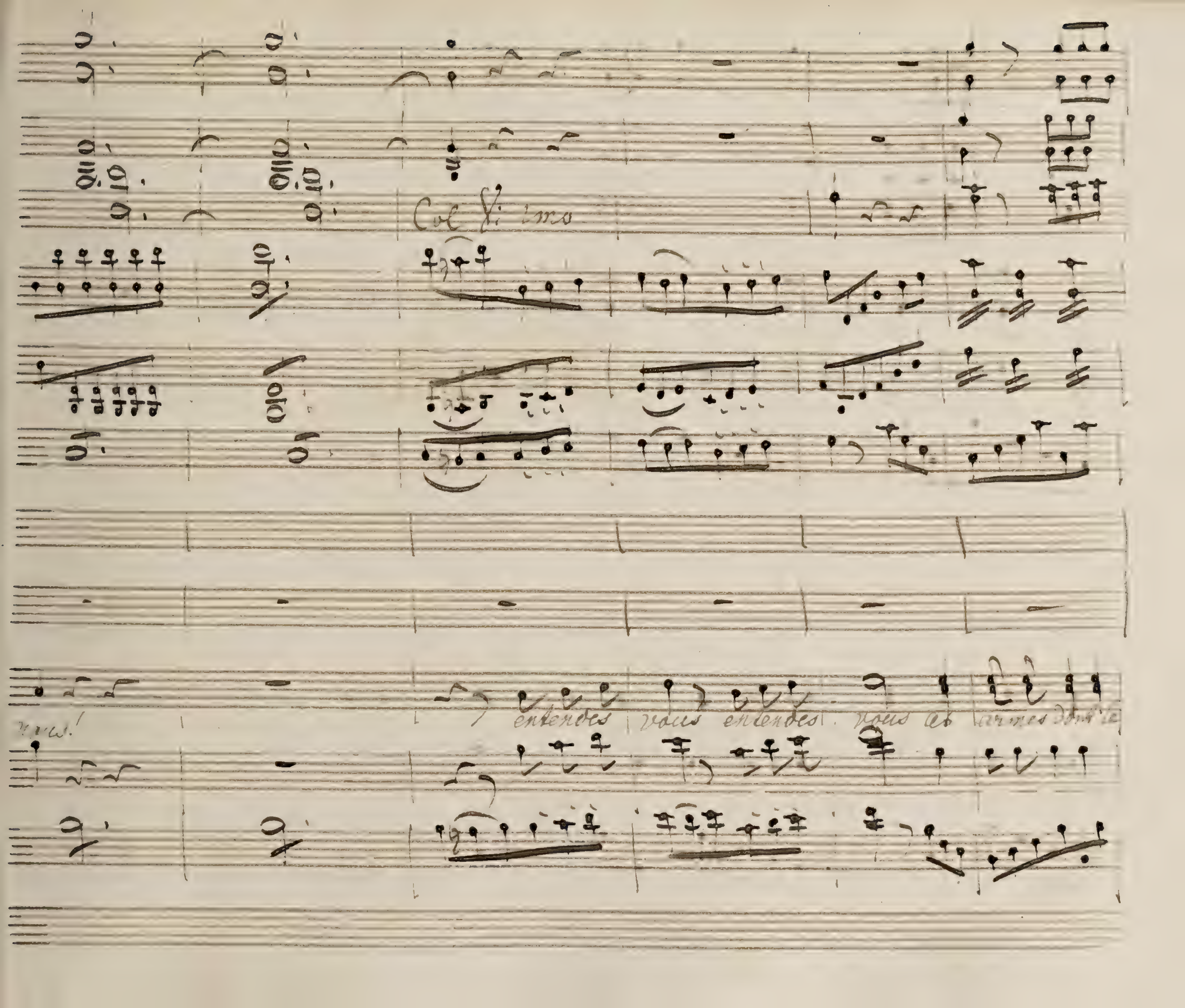

Deu bonne nu- it bon vo- yage
a - dieu

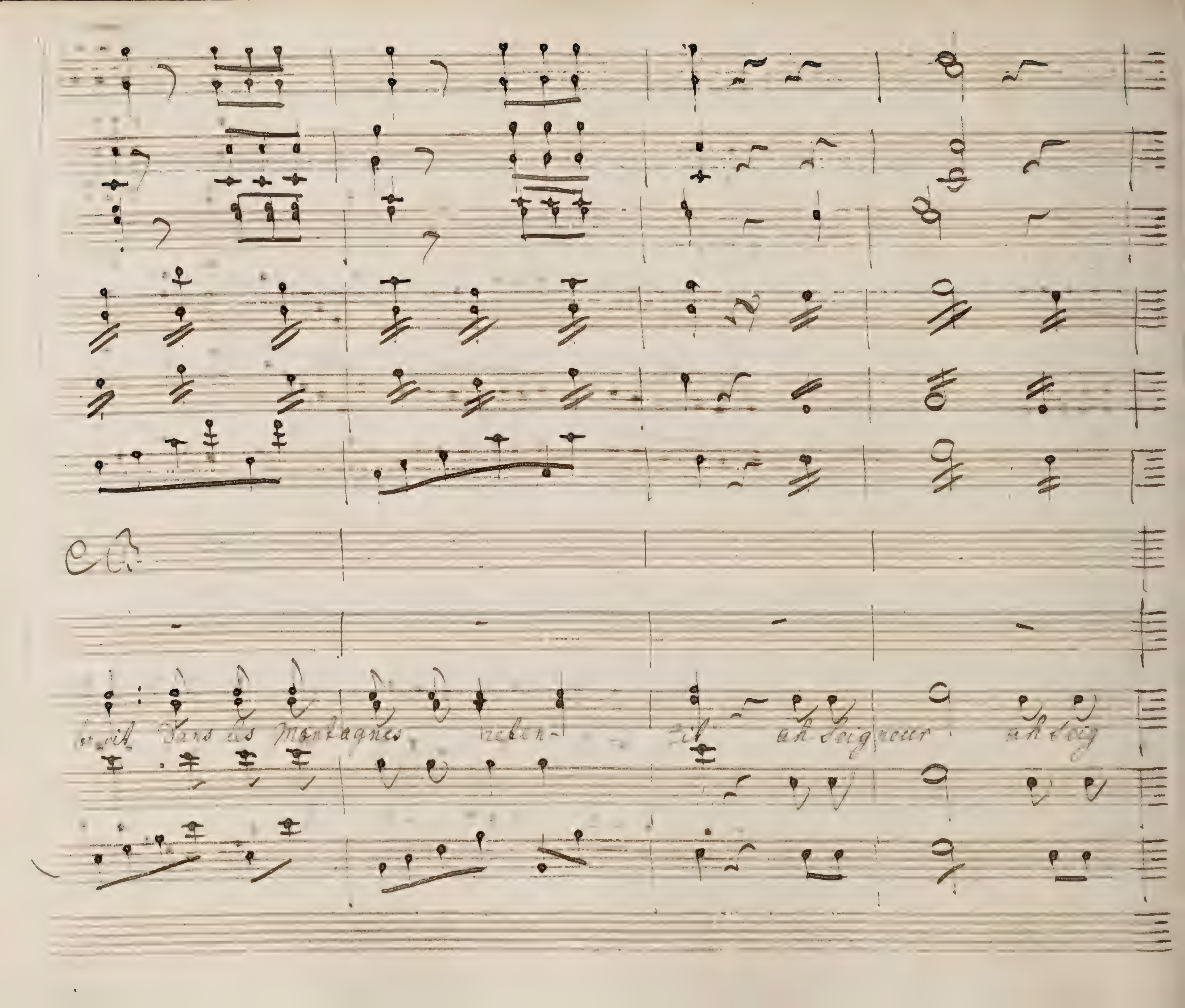

Adieu
Adieu
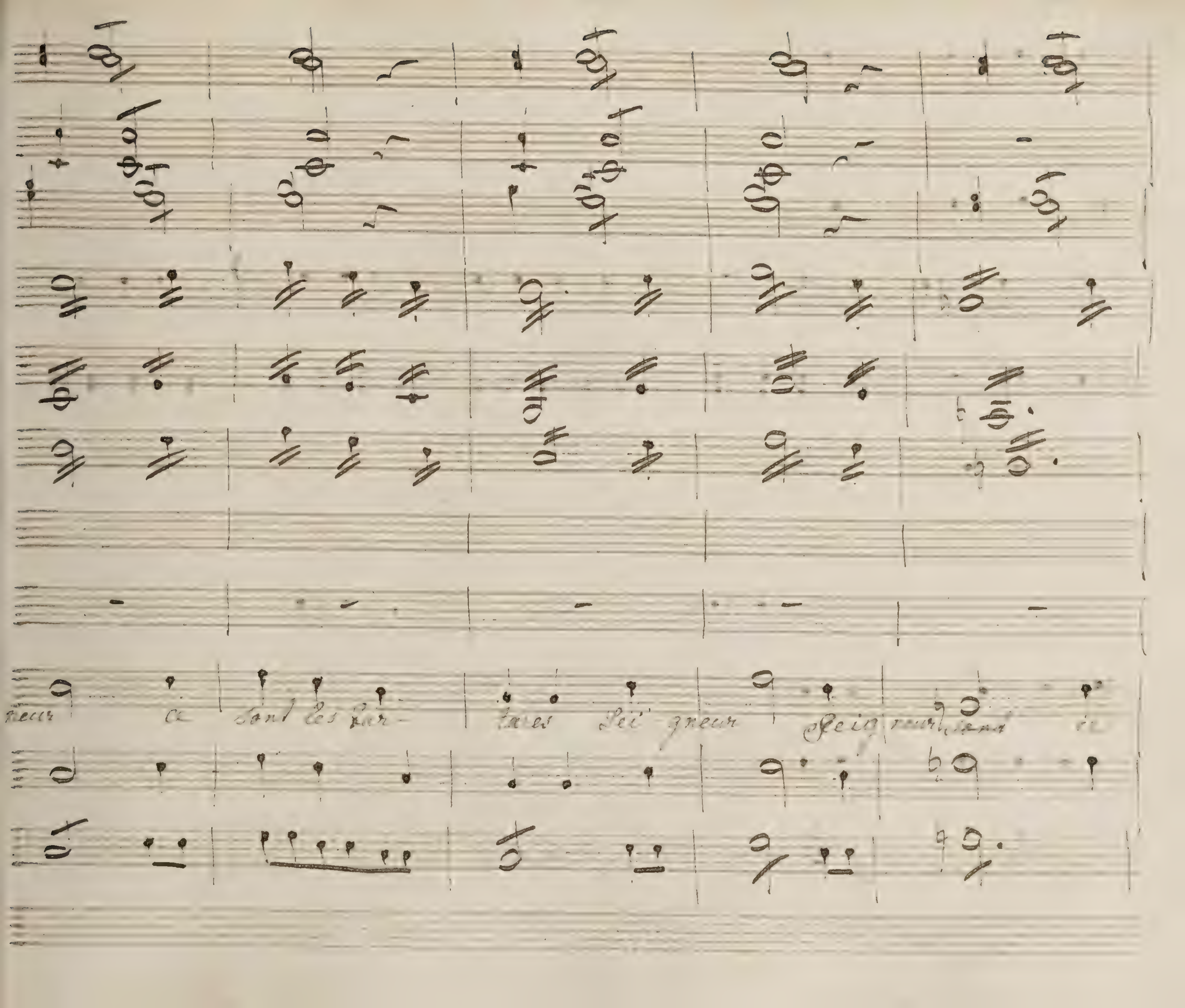

Marche
Corni en Si
Clarinetti
Allegro
pp
Qu'entends je
Ciel!
Quel bruit
Quel son
Entrons dans ce bois écoutons

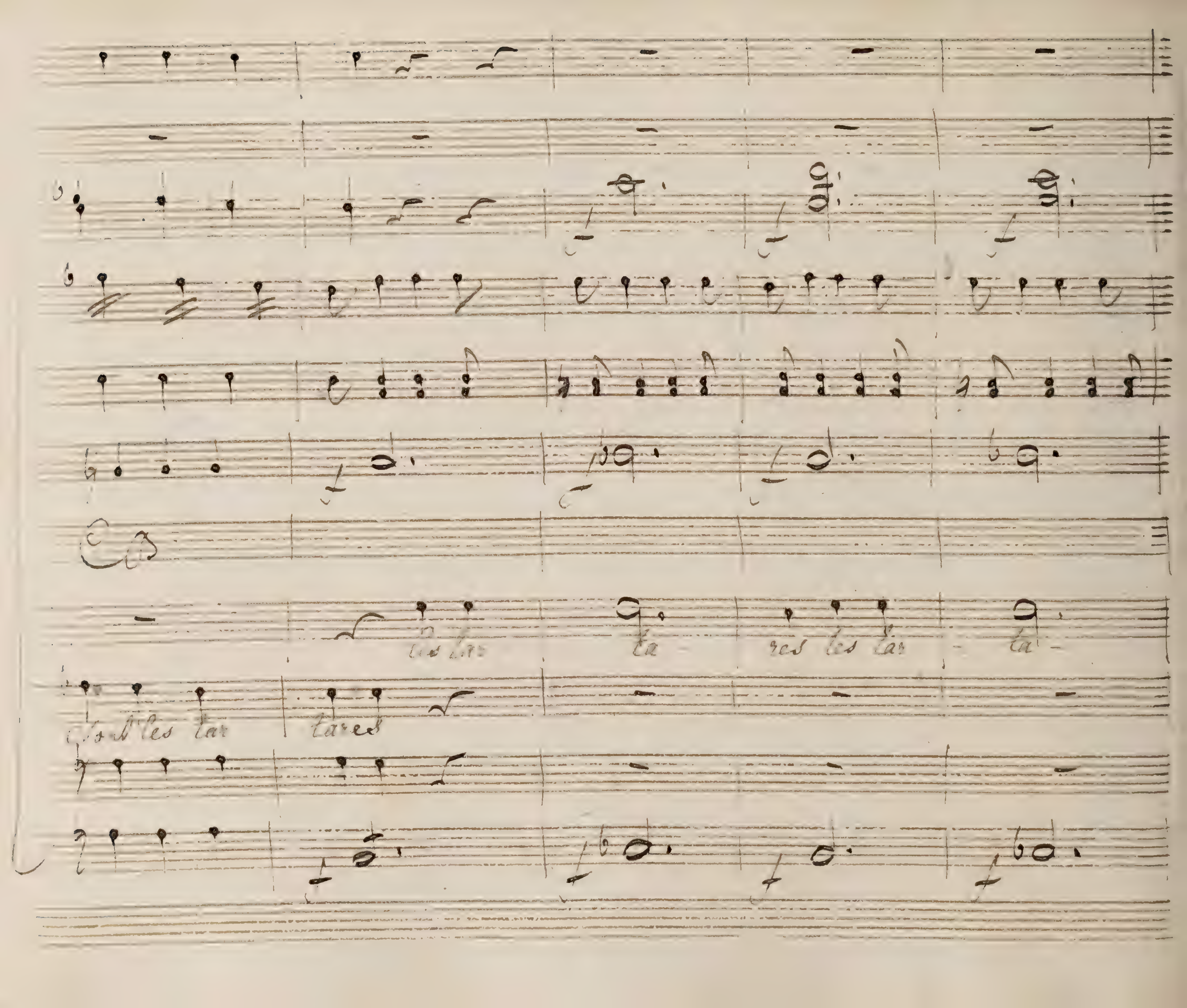

un poco più forte
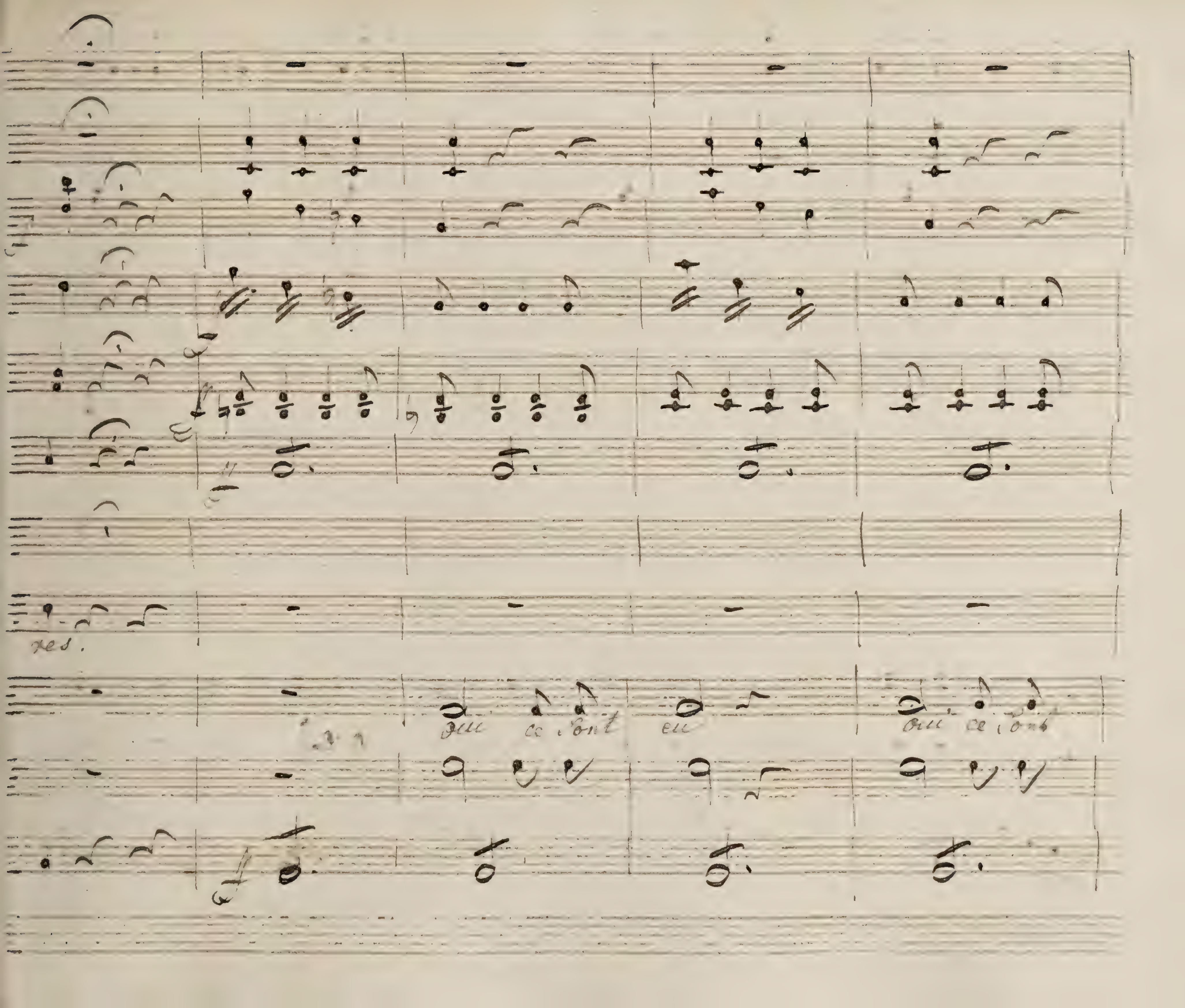

in mi
Corni
Oboe
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
Coro
Col 1mo
entendes vous entendes

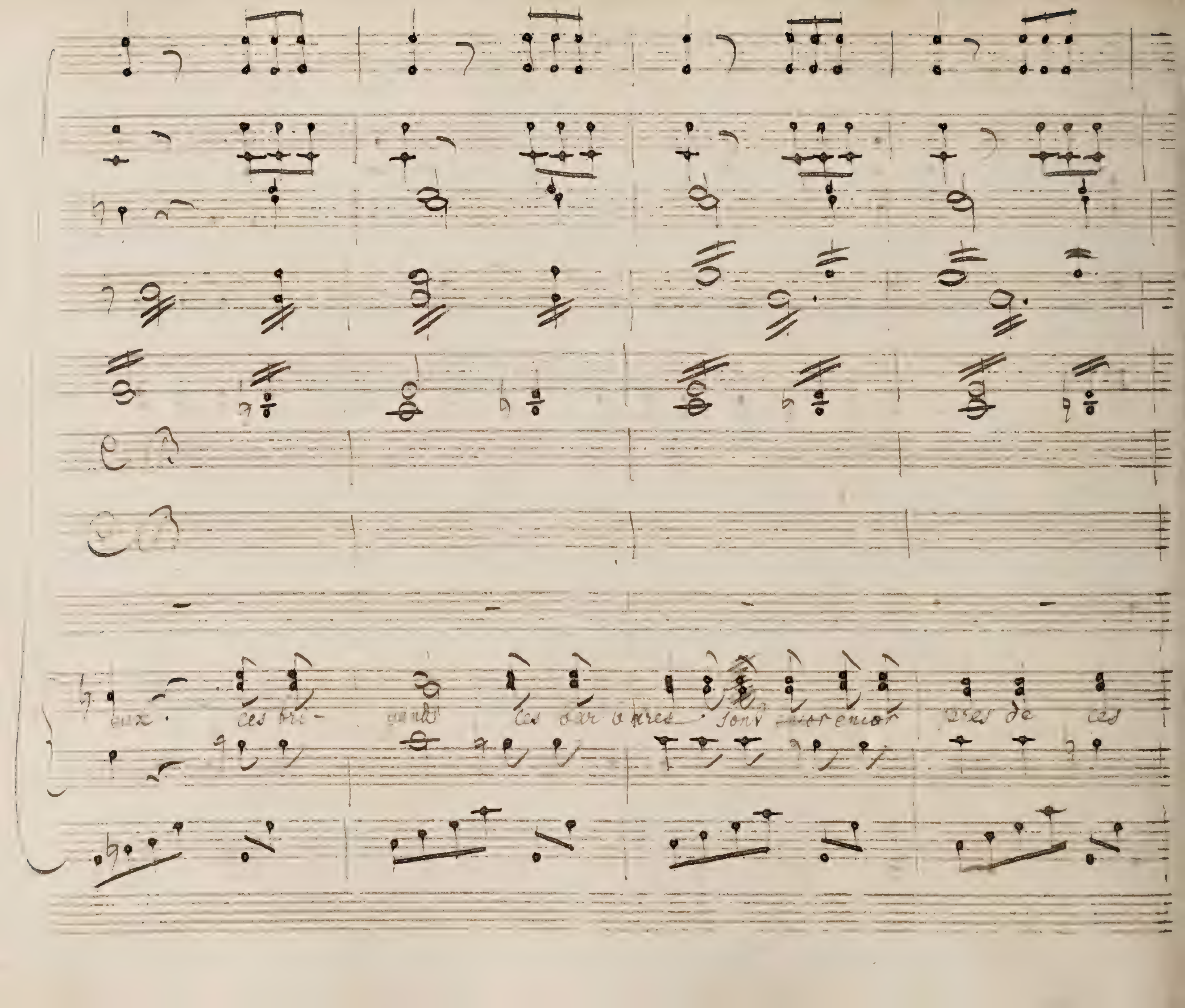

Col Vl. 1mo
vous!
entendes vous entendes vous les armes dont le

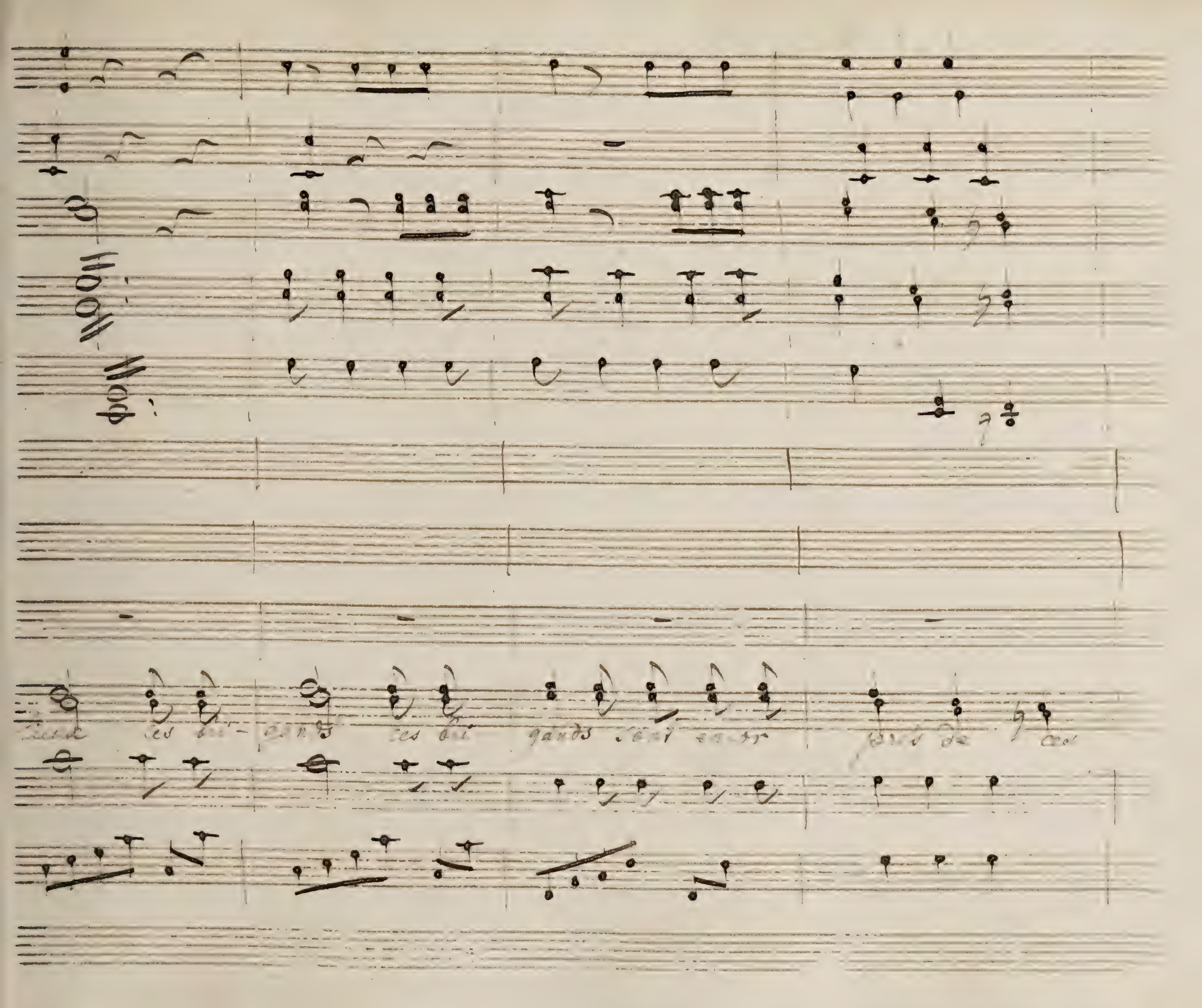

rit dans les Montagnes retentit ah Seigneur ah Seig

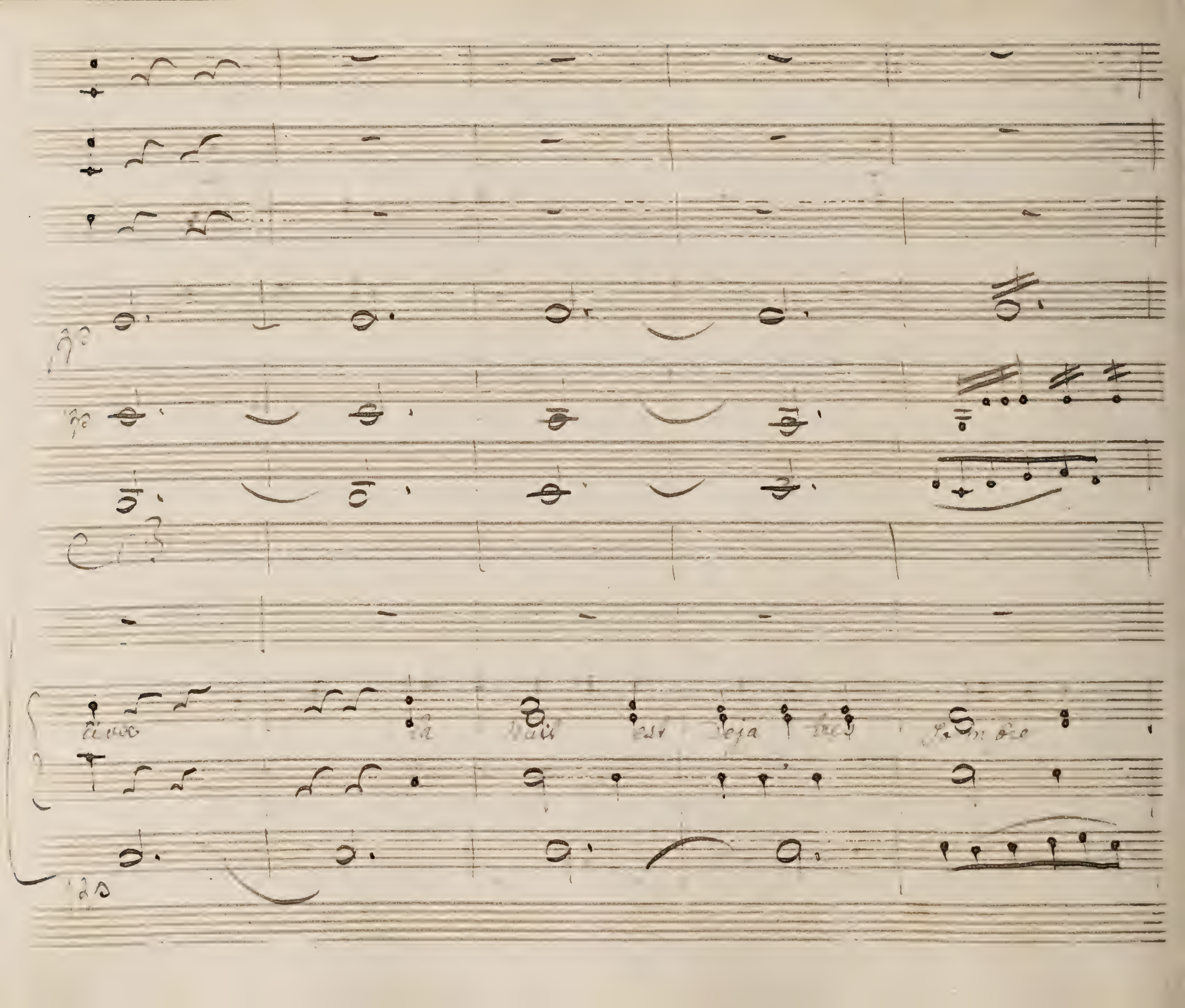

neur ce sont les par-
Sei gneur

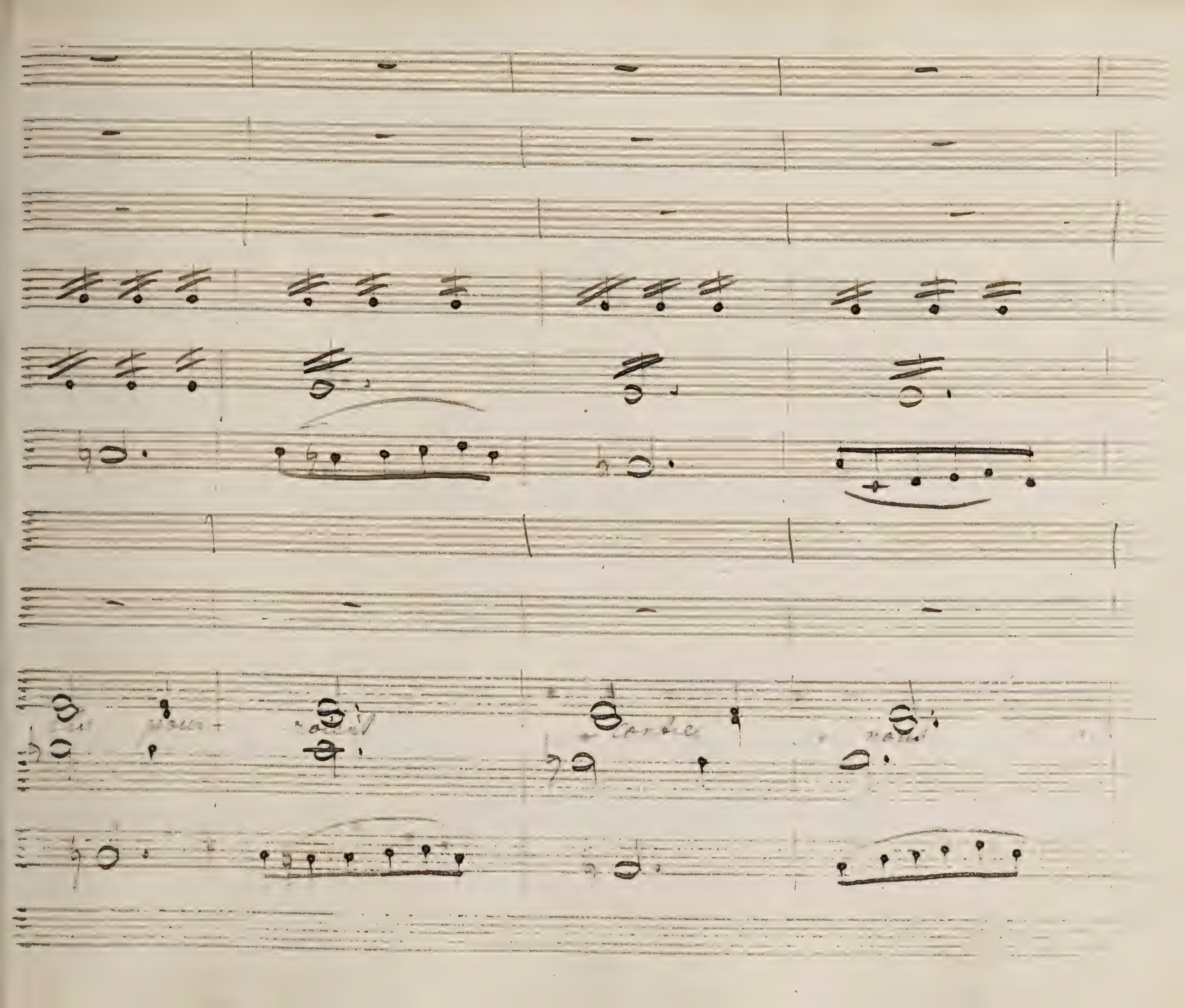

ta -
res les tar
- ta -
les tar
tares

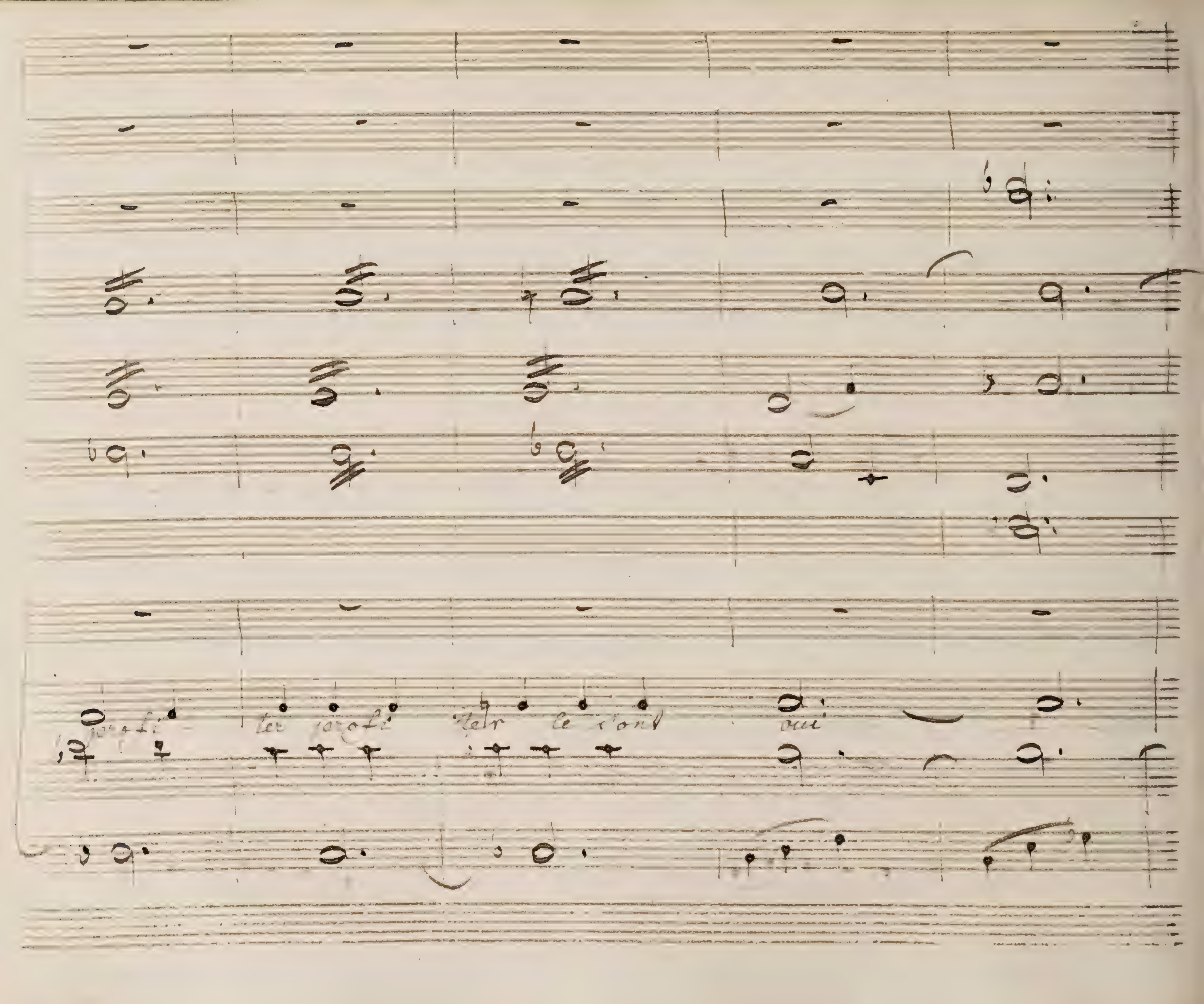

res.
oui ce sont
oui ce sont

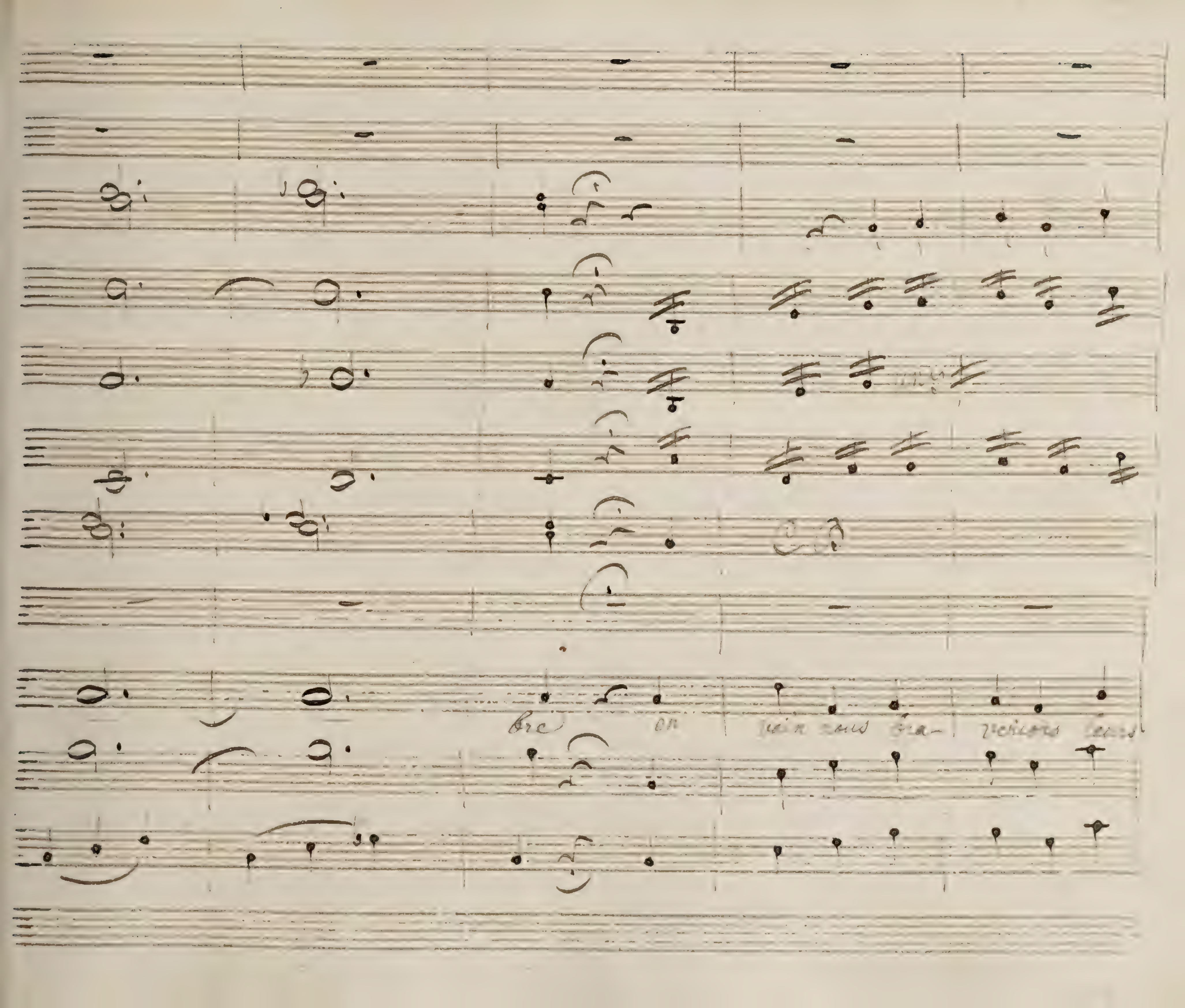

ces bri-
sont
de ces
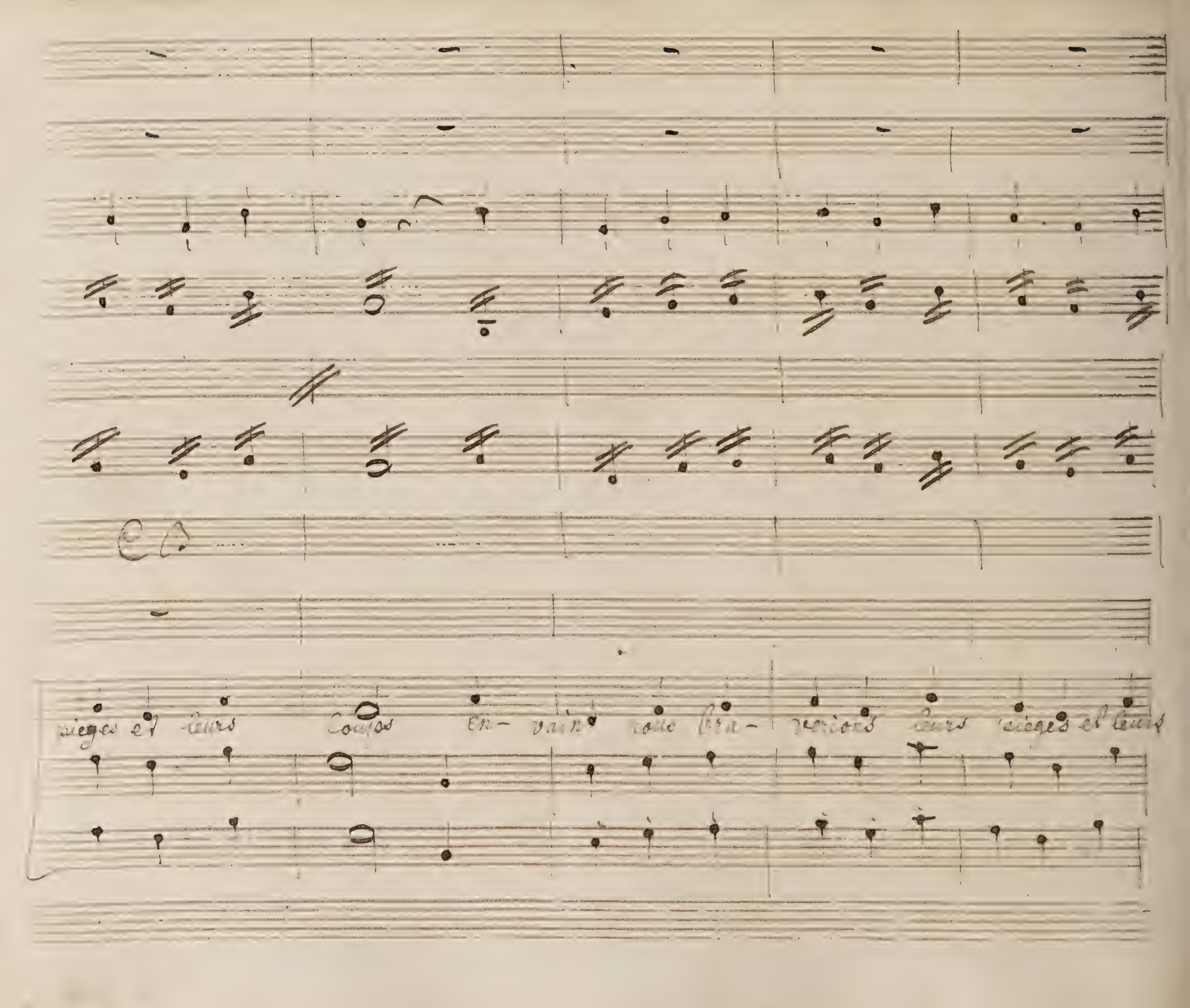

ces bri- gands ces bri- gands


la
Nuit
est
deja
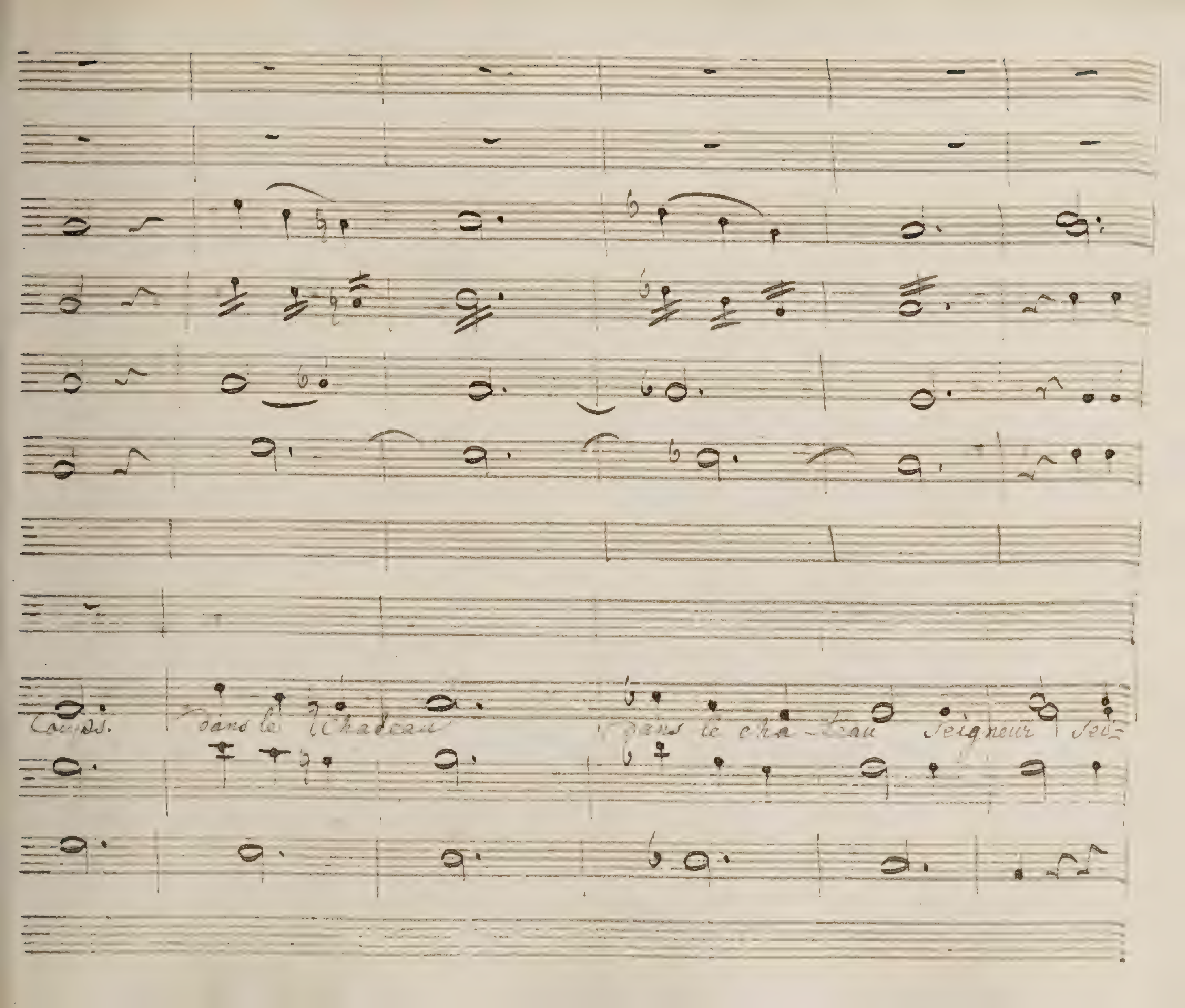


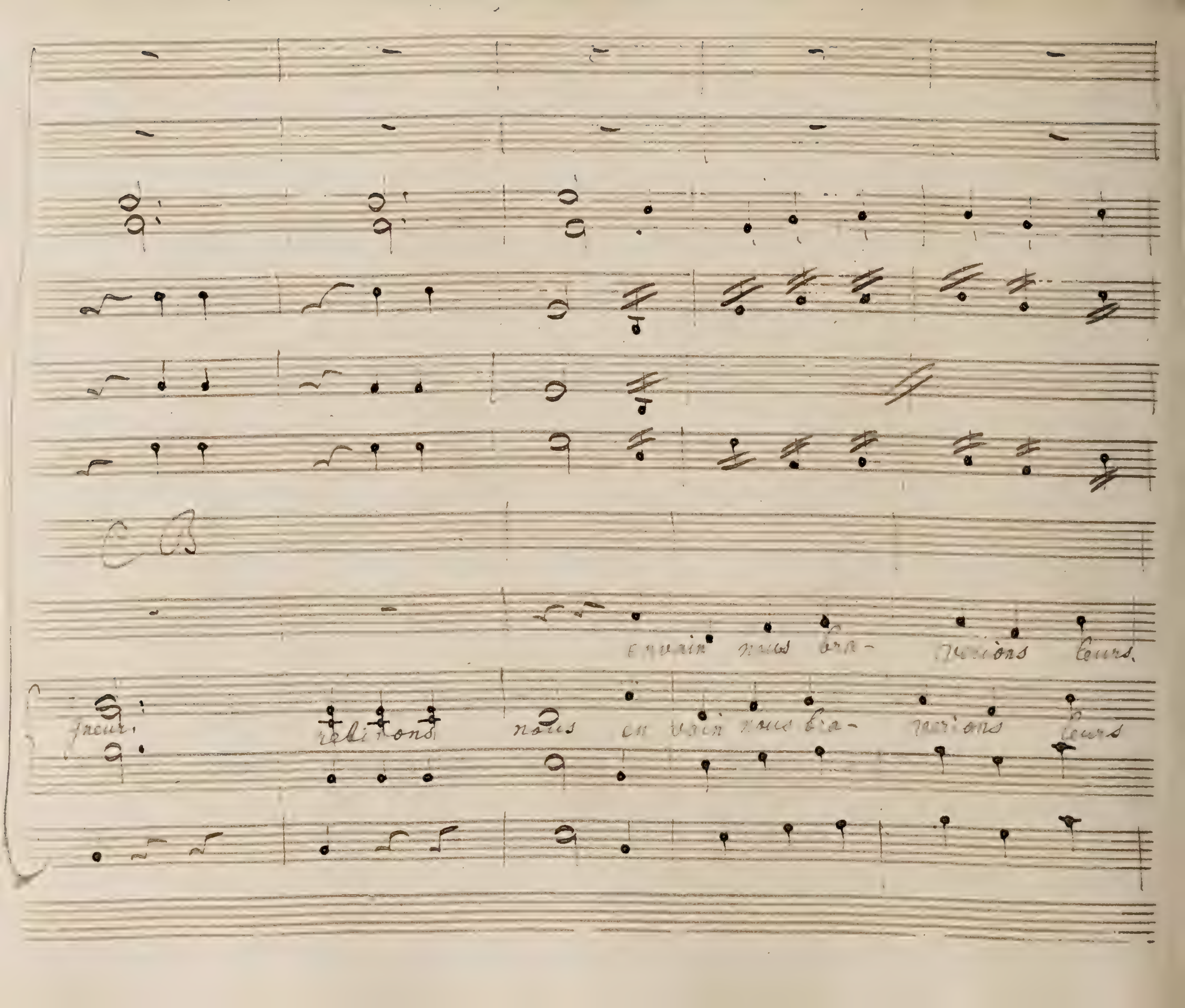

oui
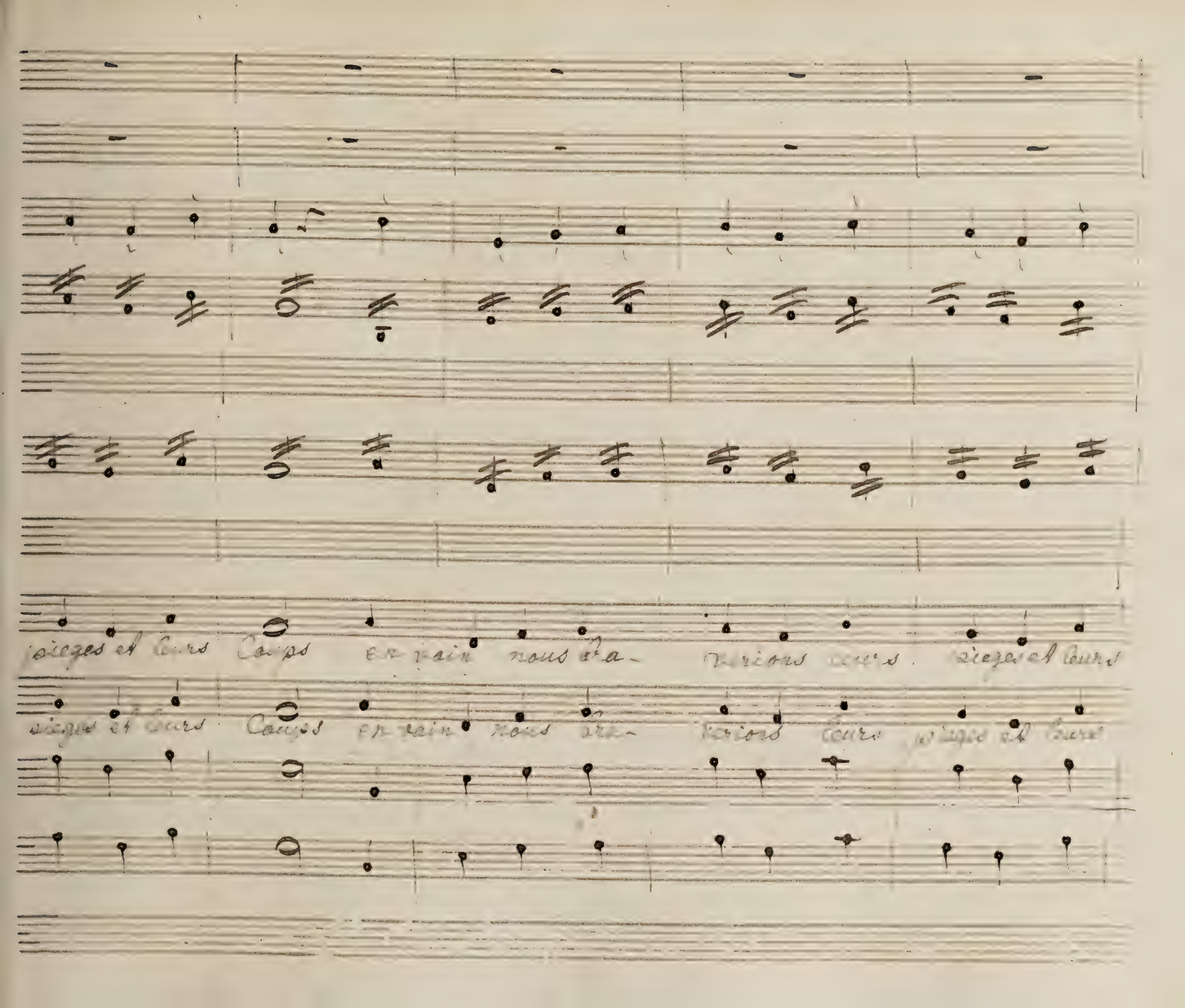

bre
en
sein nous tra-
versons

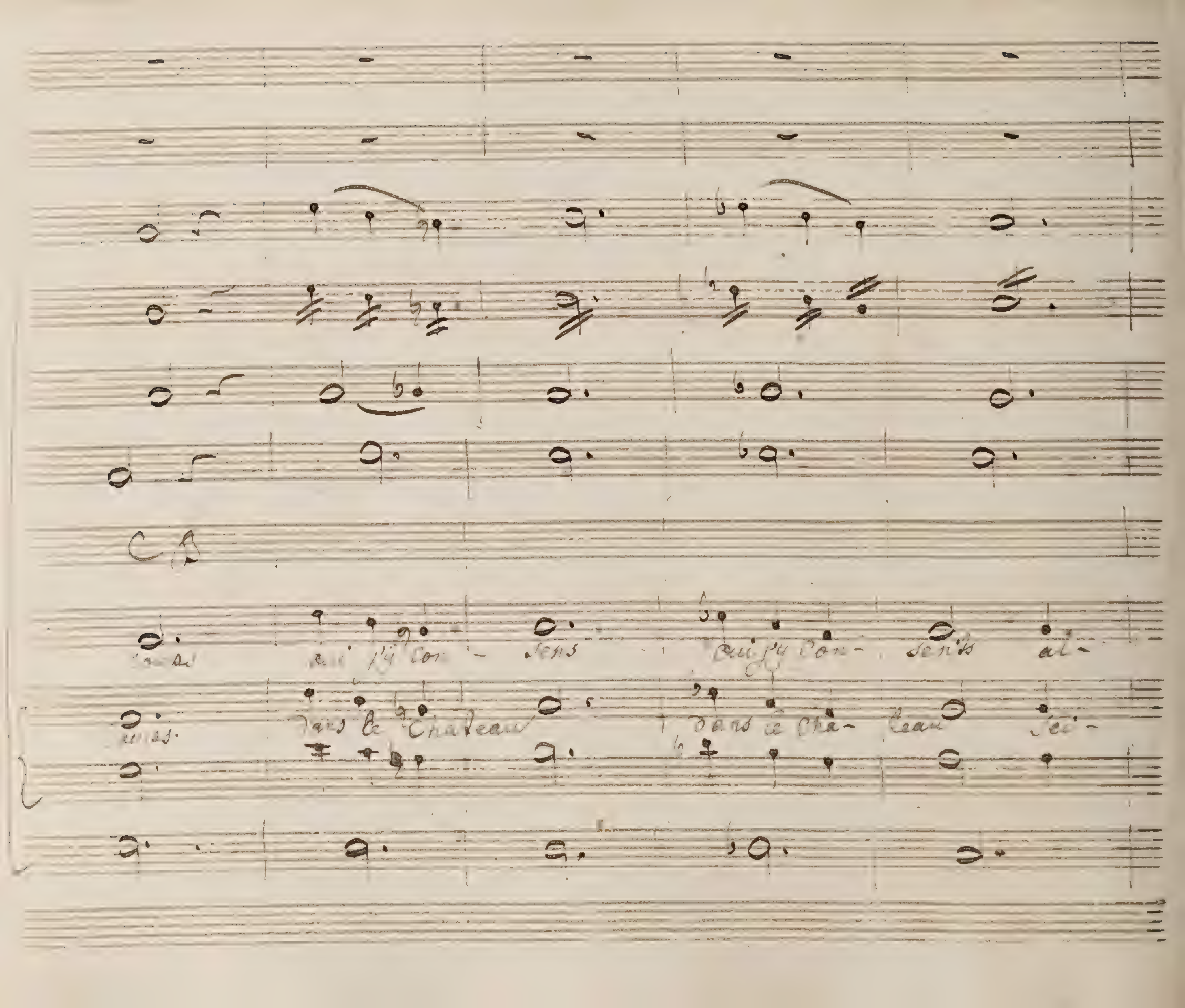


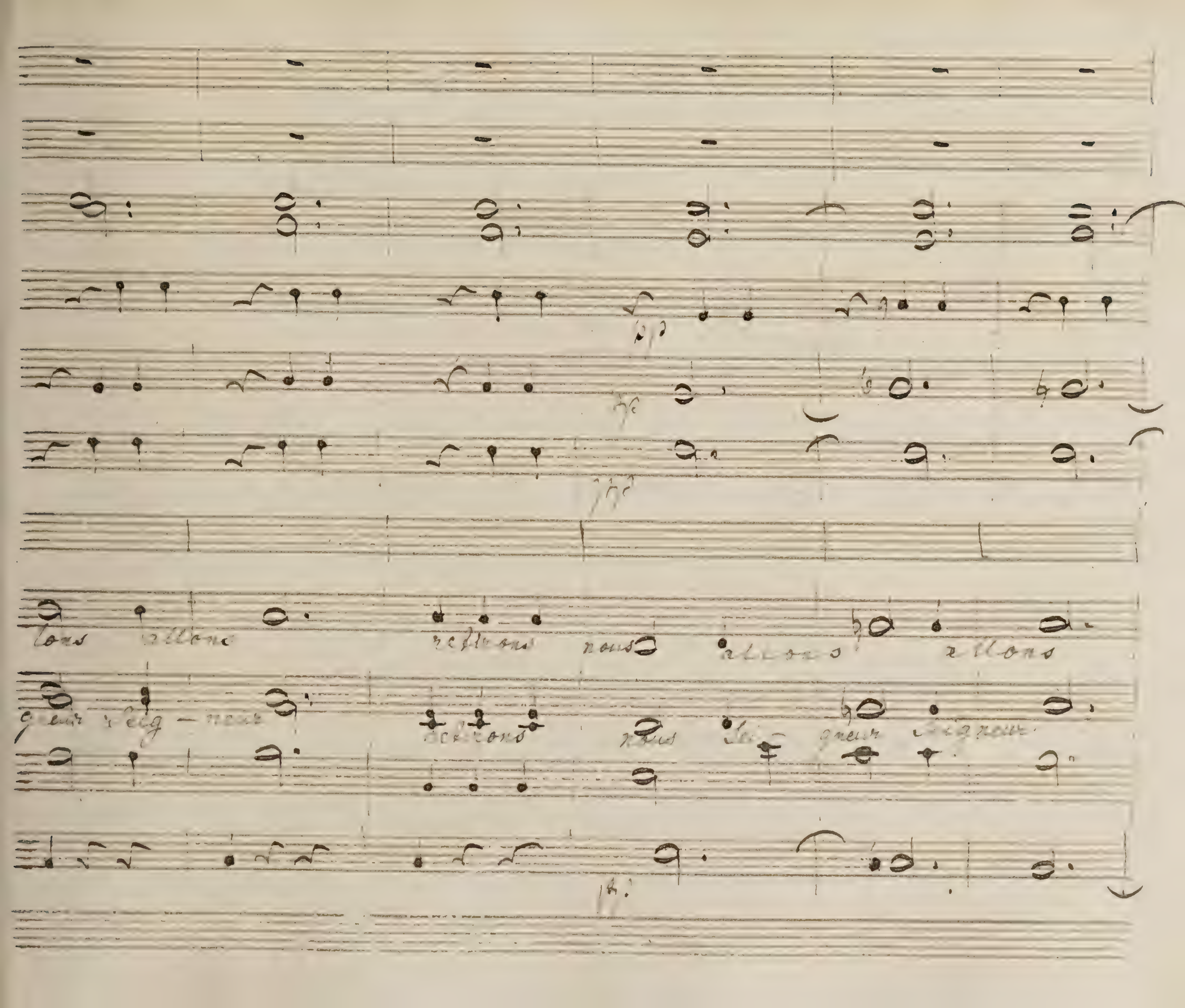
sieges et leurs Coups En- vain vous bra- verions leurs sieges et leurs


dans le Chateau
dans le cha-teau seigneur sei-
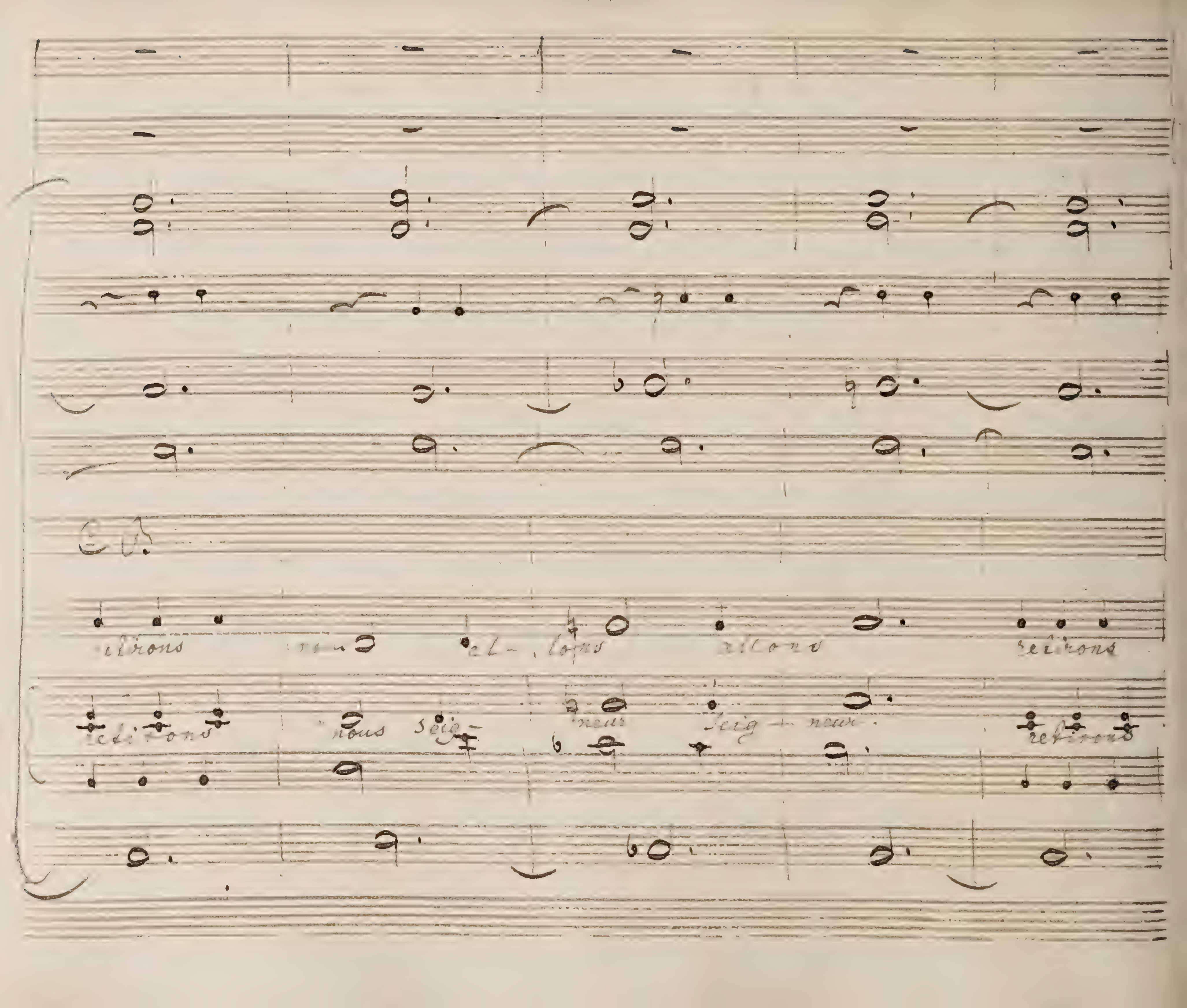

En vain nous bra- verions leurs.
fureur. retirons nous en vain nous bra- verions leurs

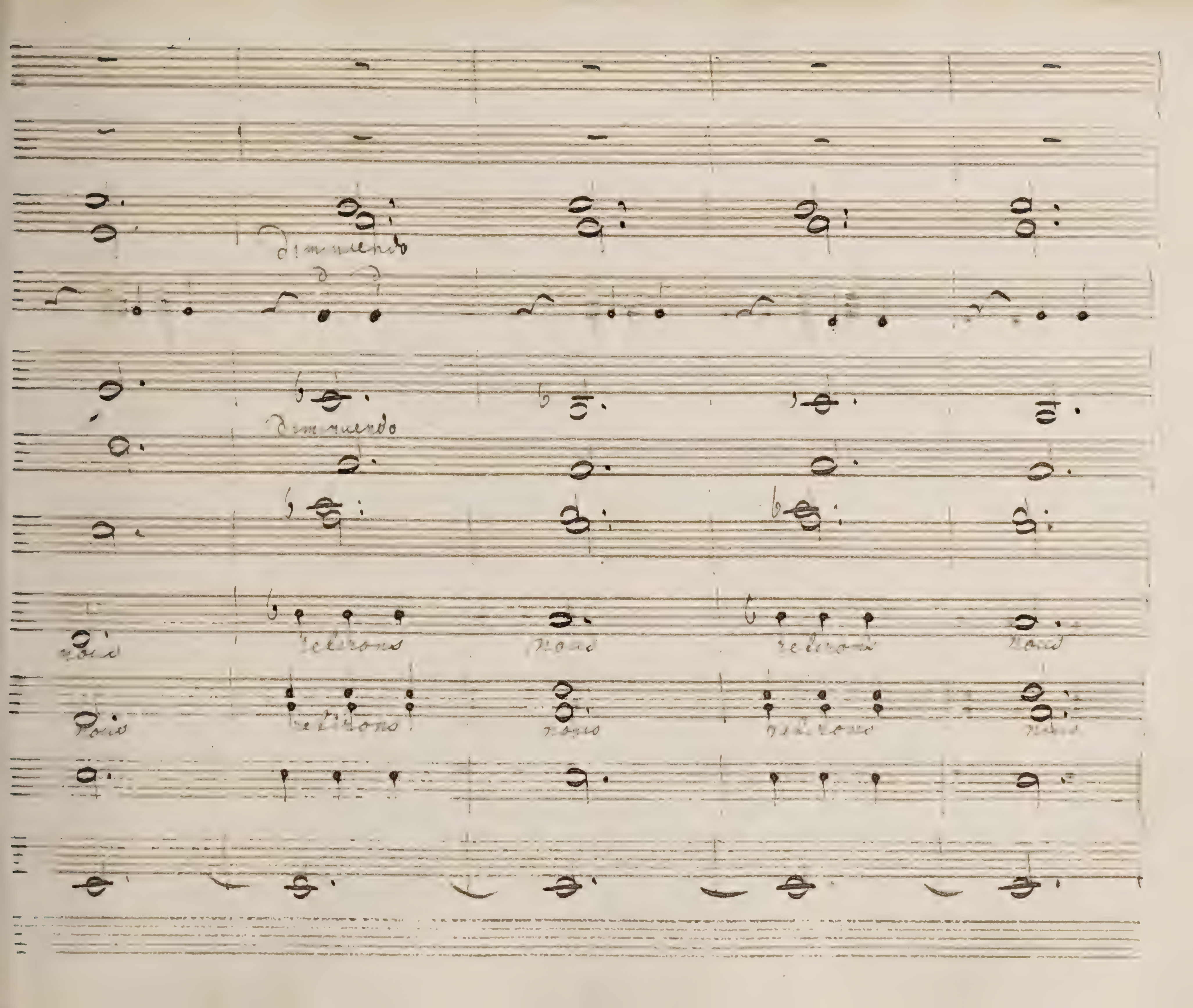

pieges et leurs Coups en vain nous éva-
pieges et leurs Coups en vain nous éva-
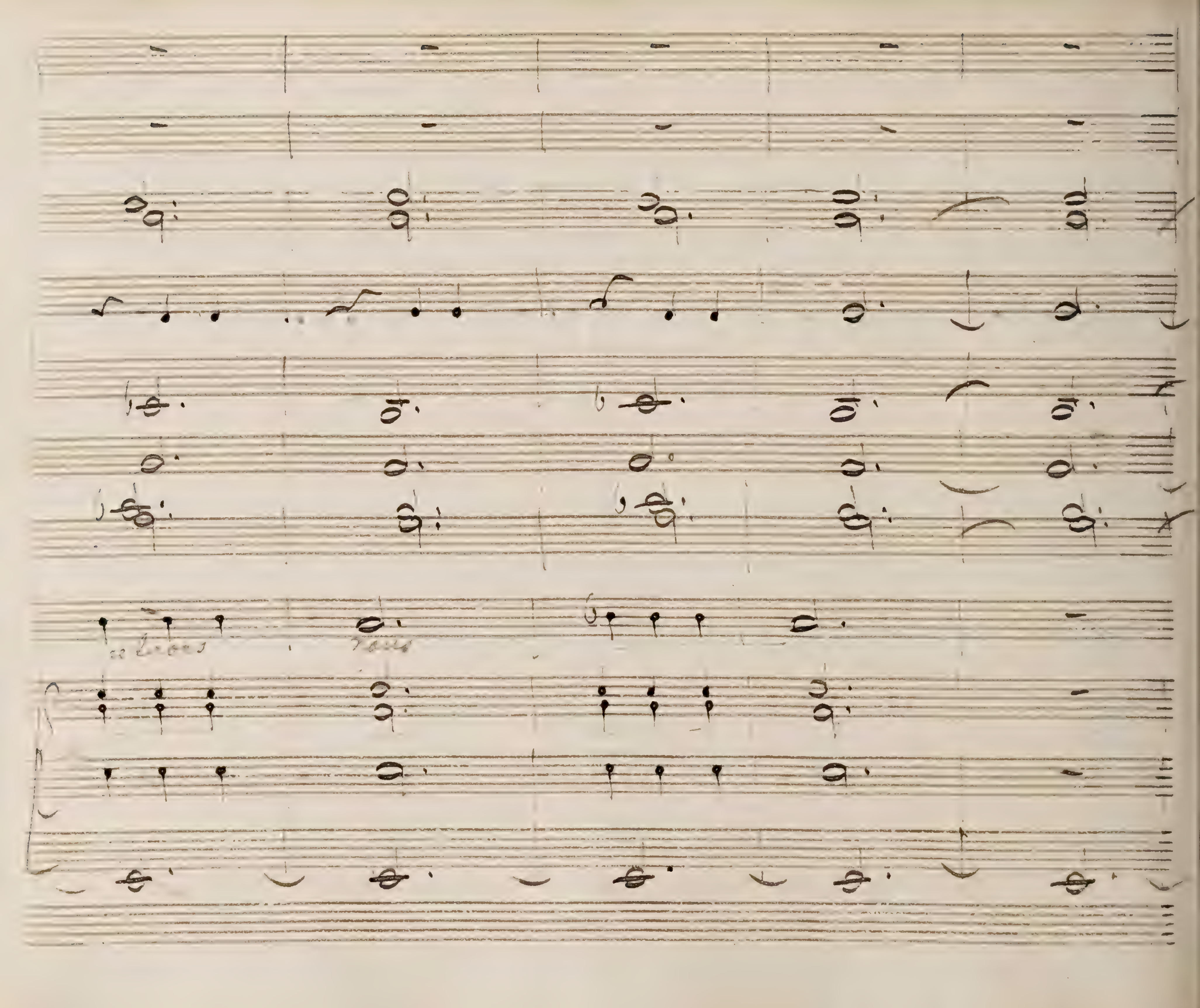

oui j'y con - sens oui j'y con - sen-tis al -
Dans le Chateau Dans le Cha - teau
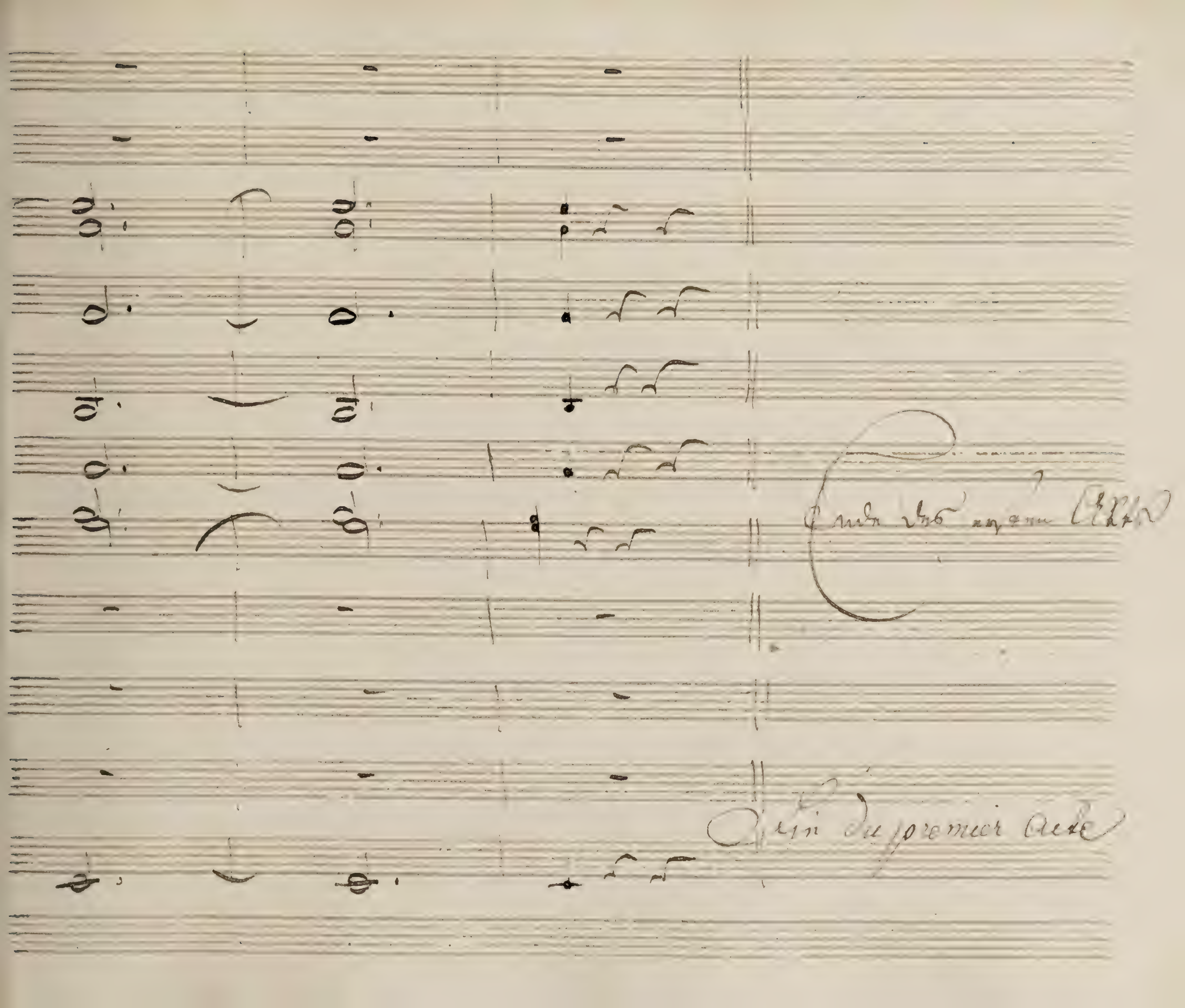


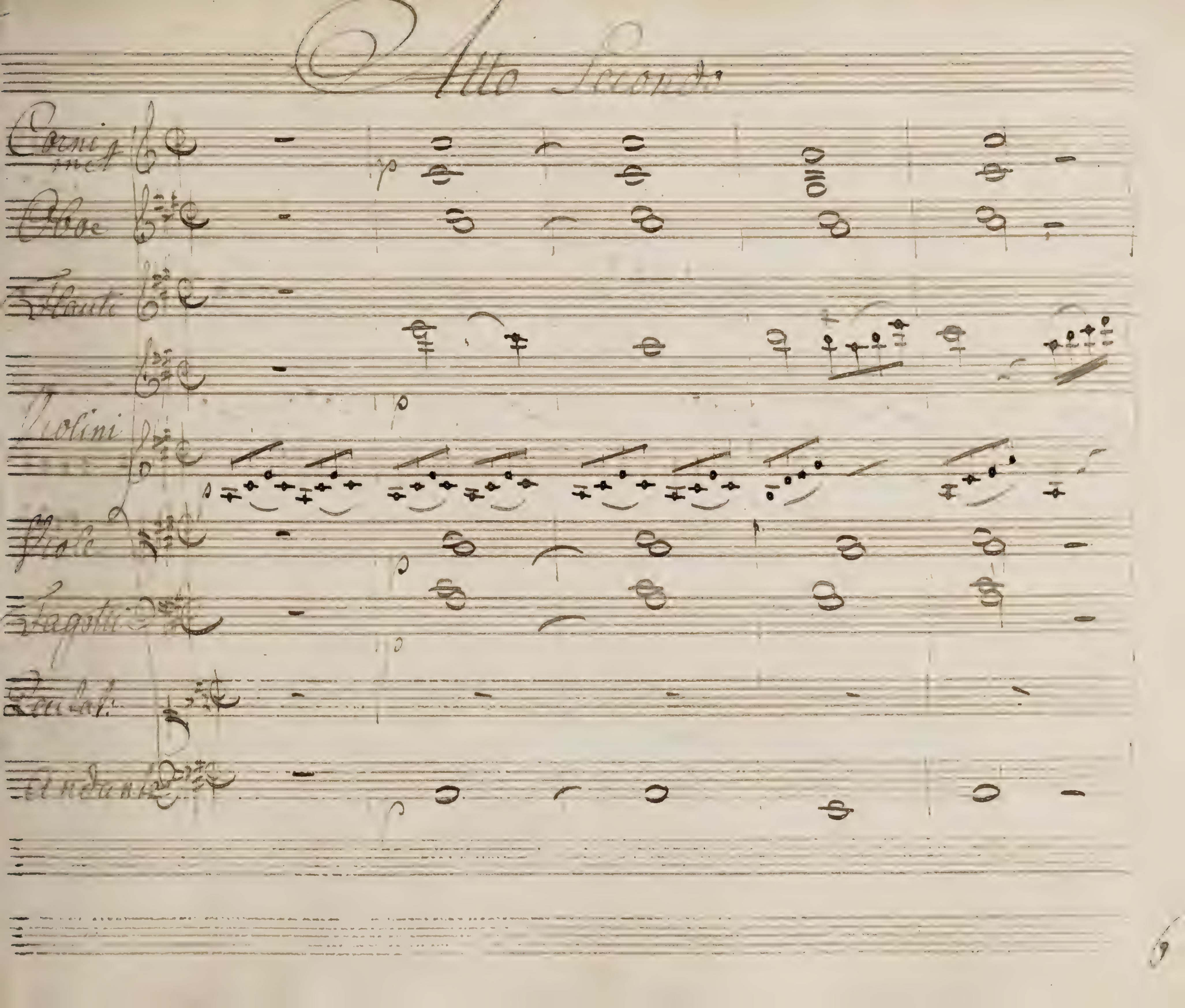
lons allons nous allons allons
gneur seig - neur nous gneur

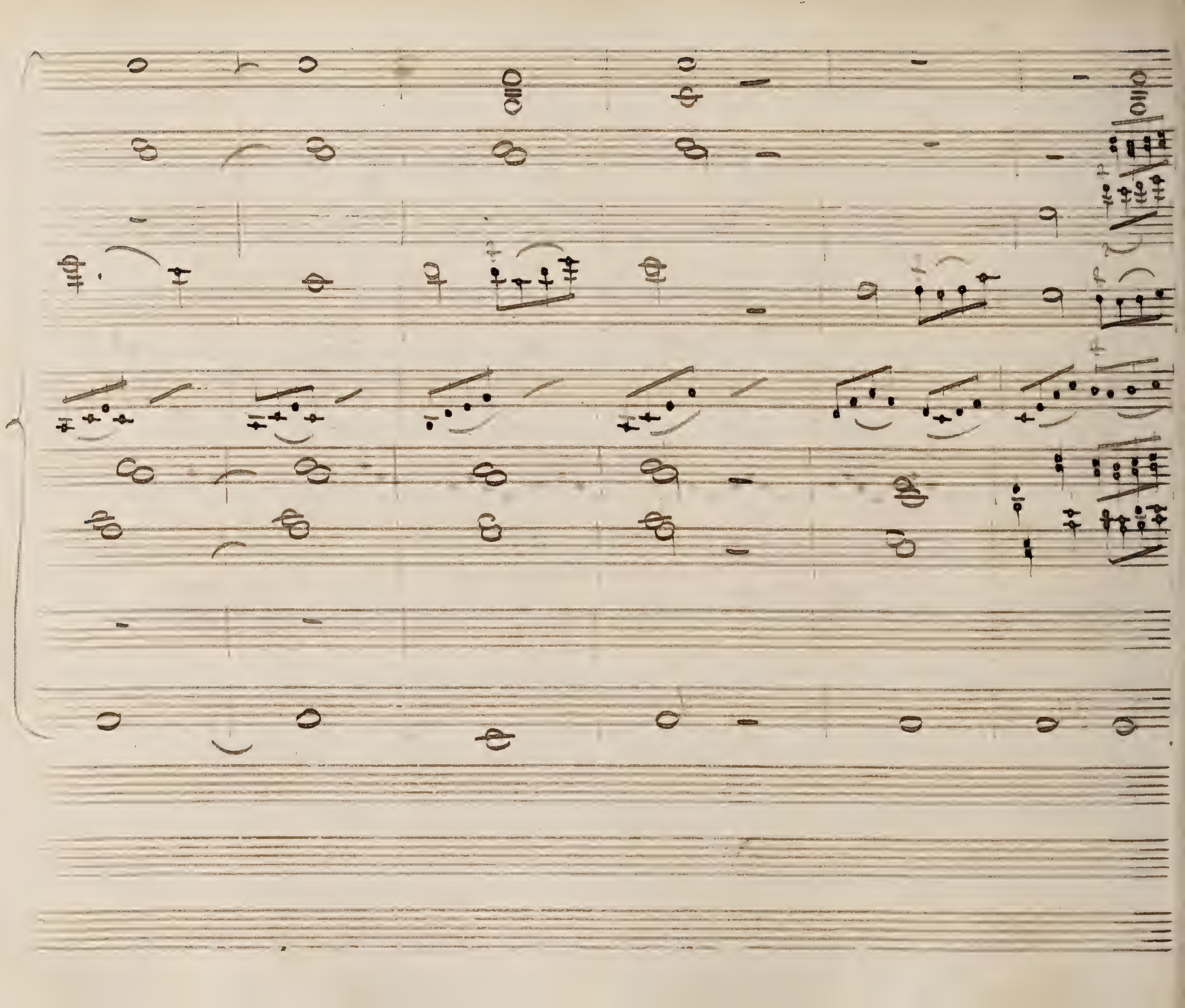

retirons
nous seig-neur seig-neur
retirons

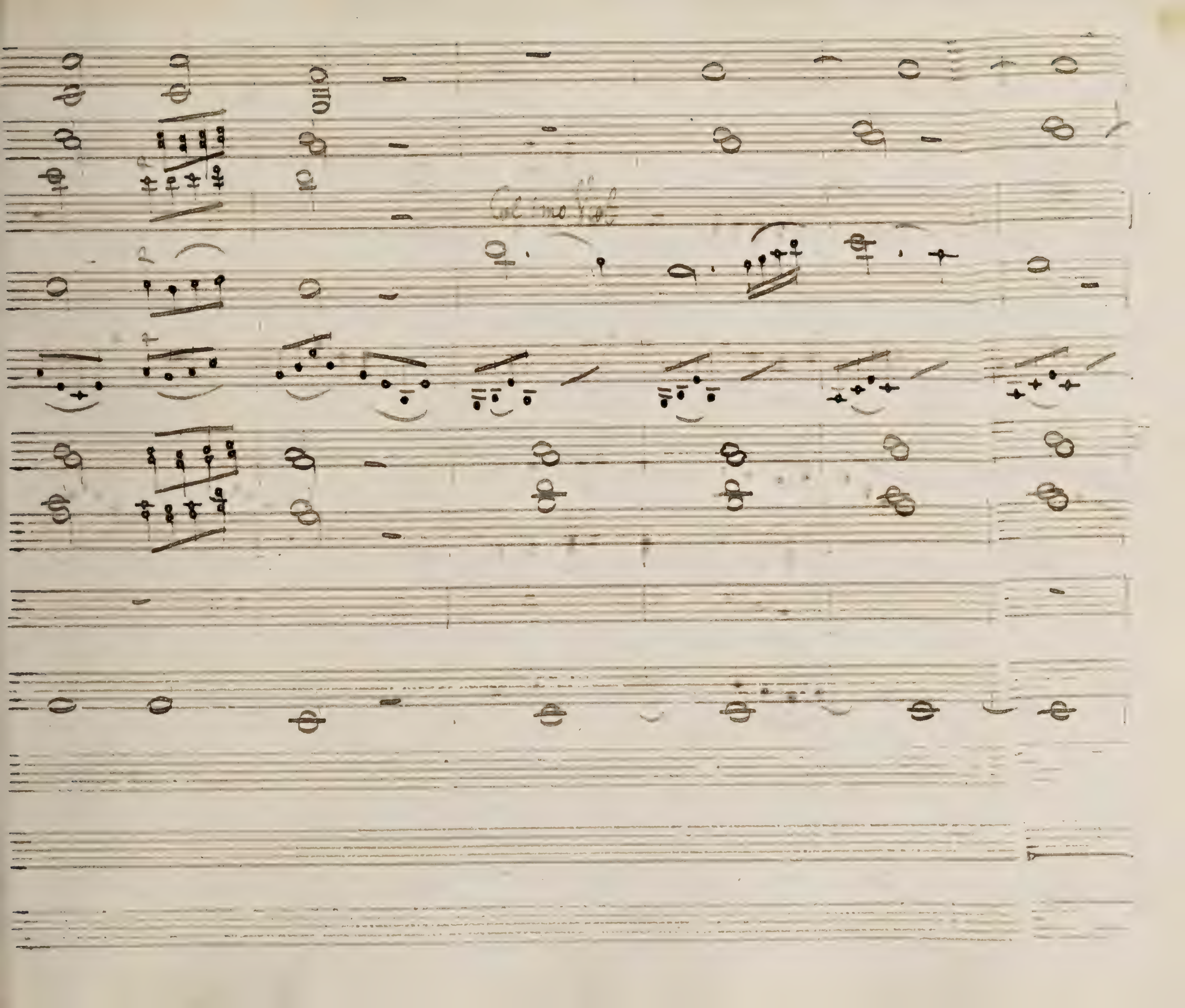

diminuendo
diminuendo
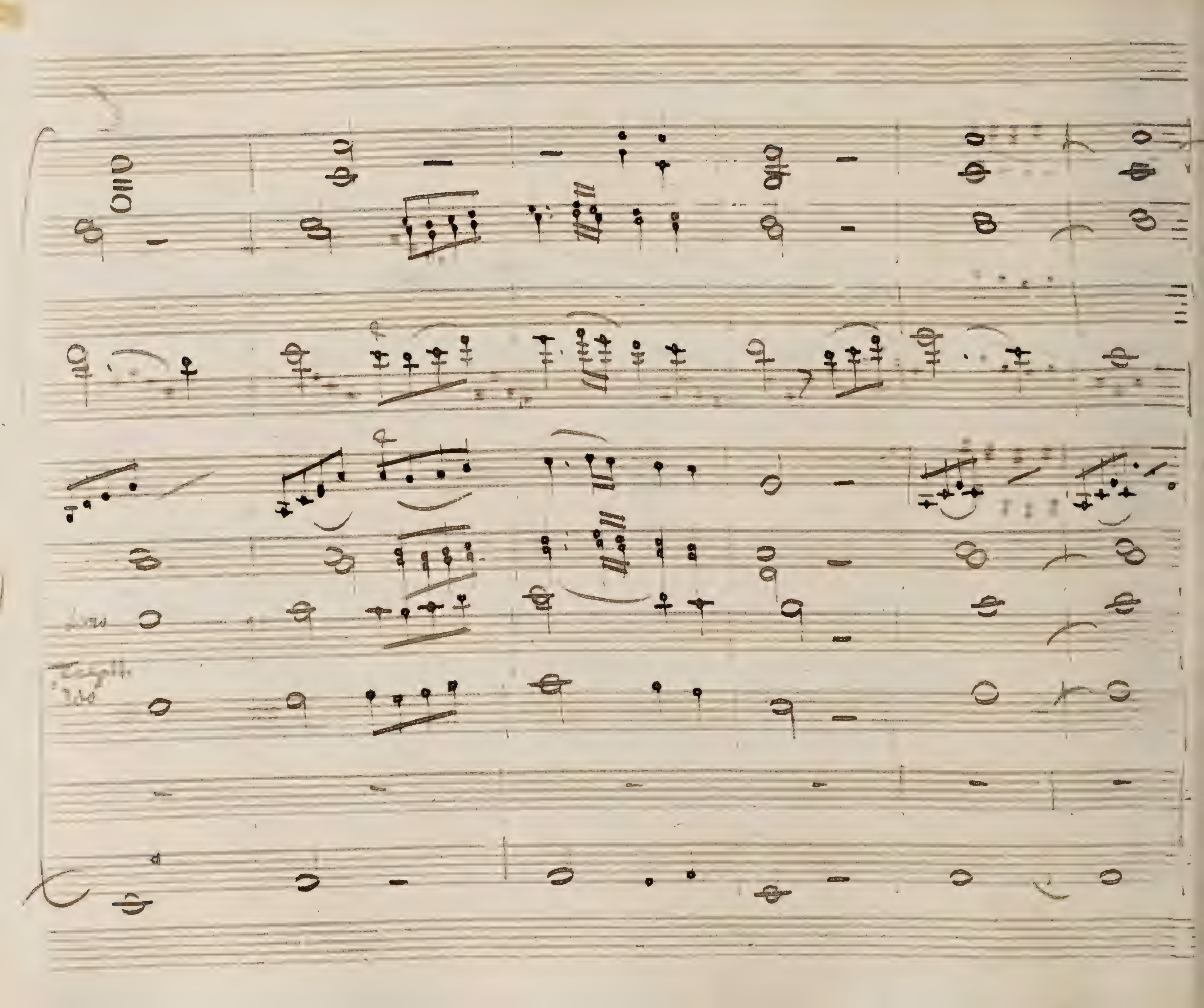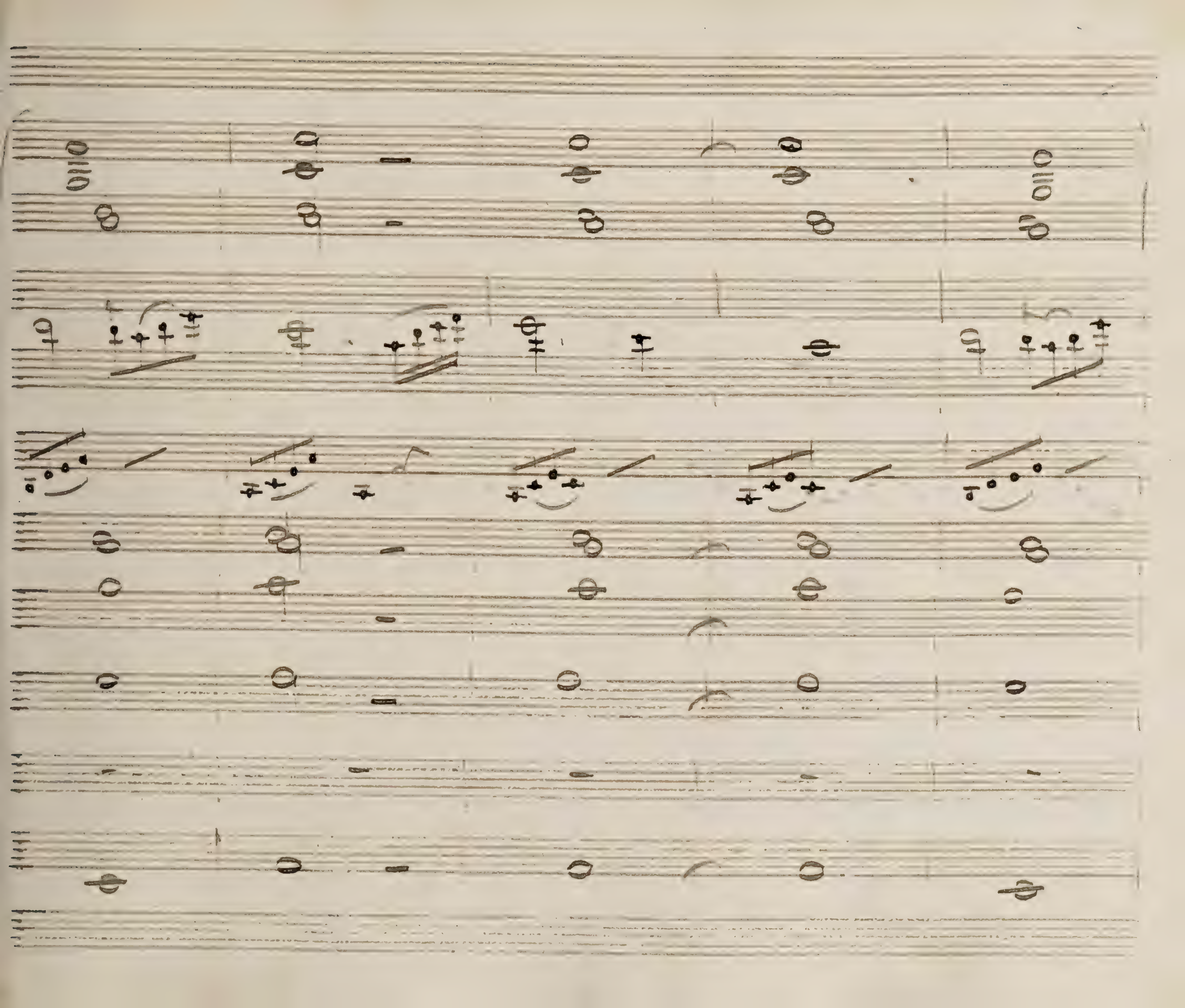



Fin du premier Acte
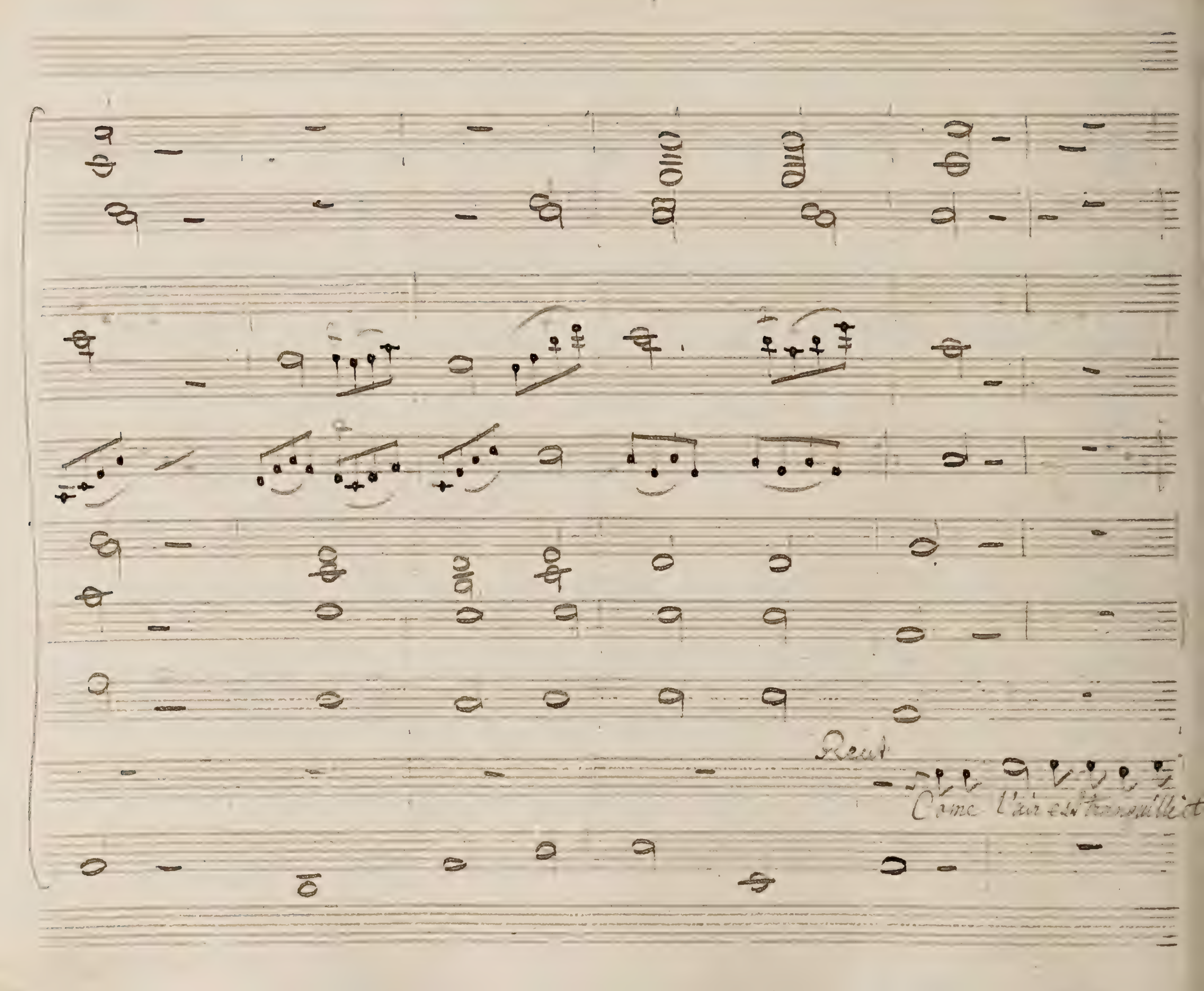

Atto Secondo
Corni
Oboe
Flauti
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
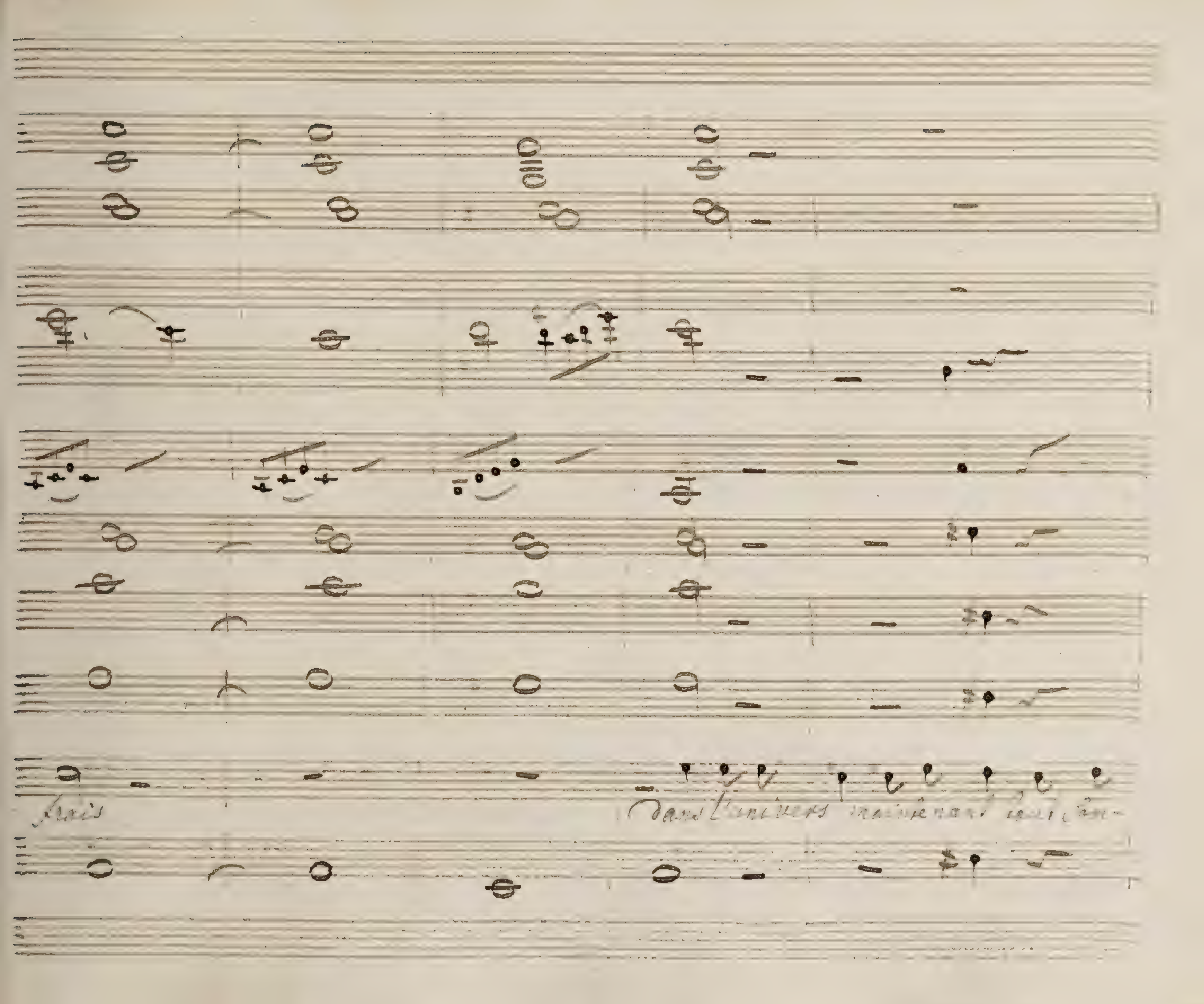



Col 1mo Viol.

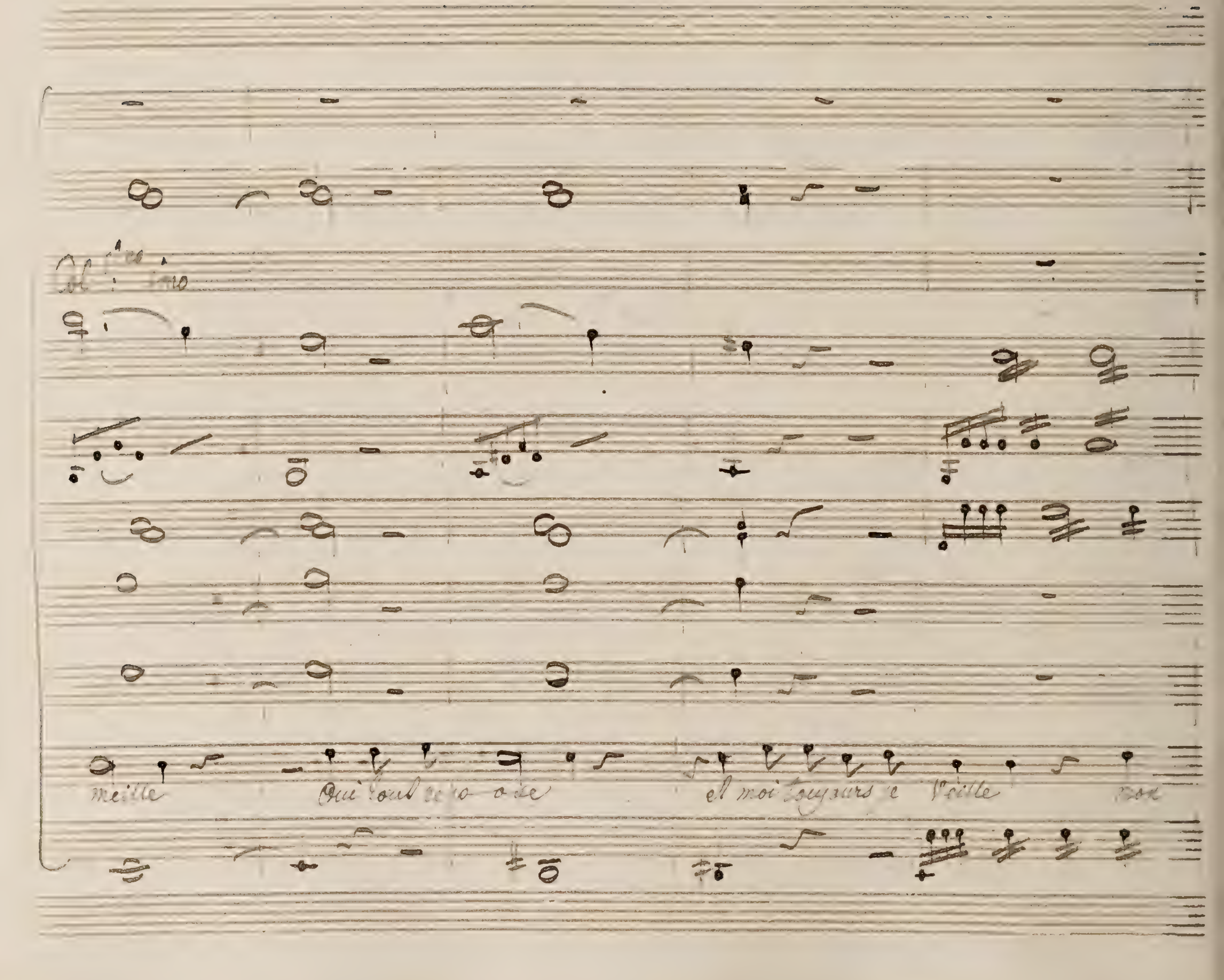


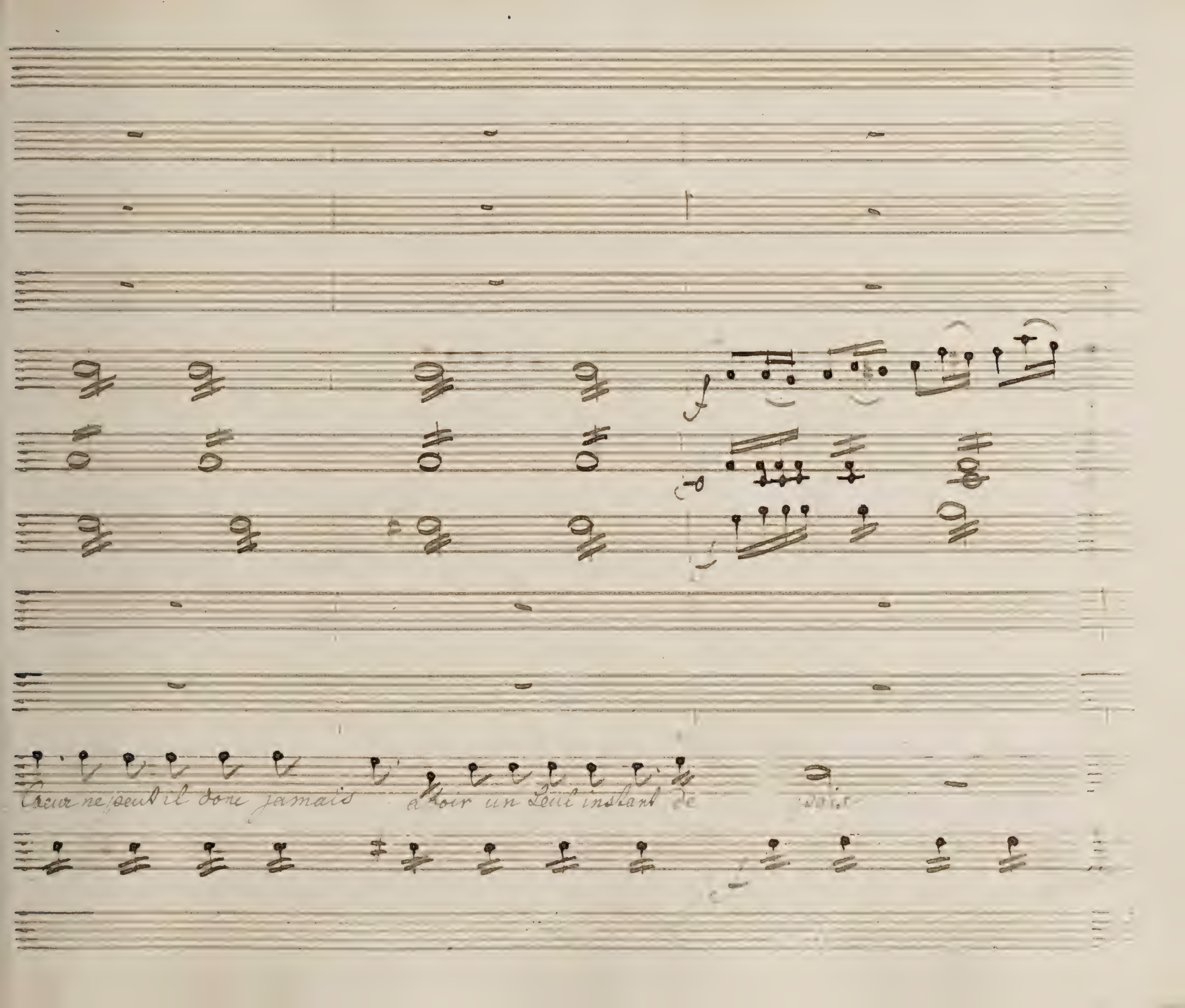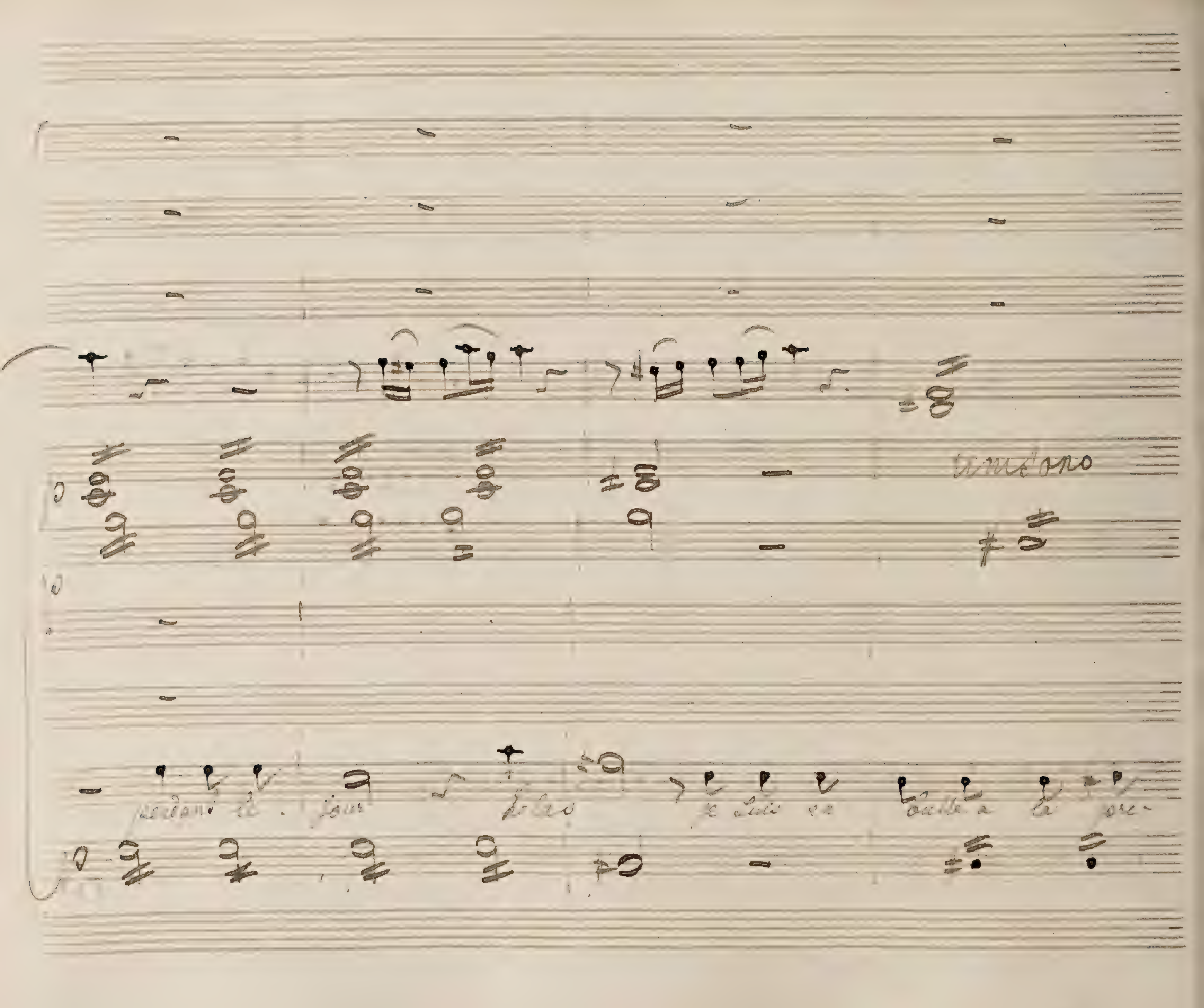




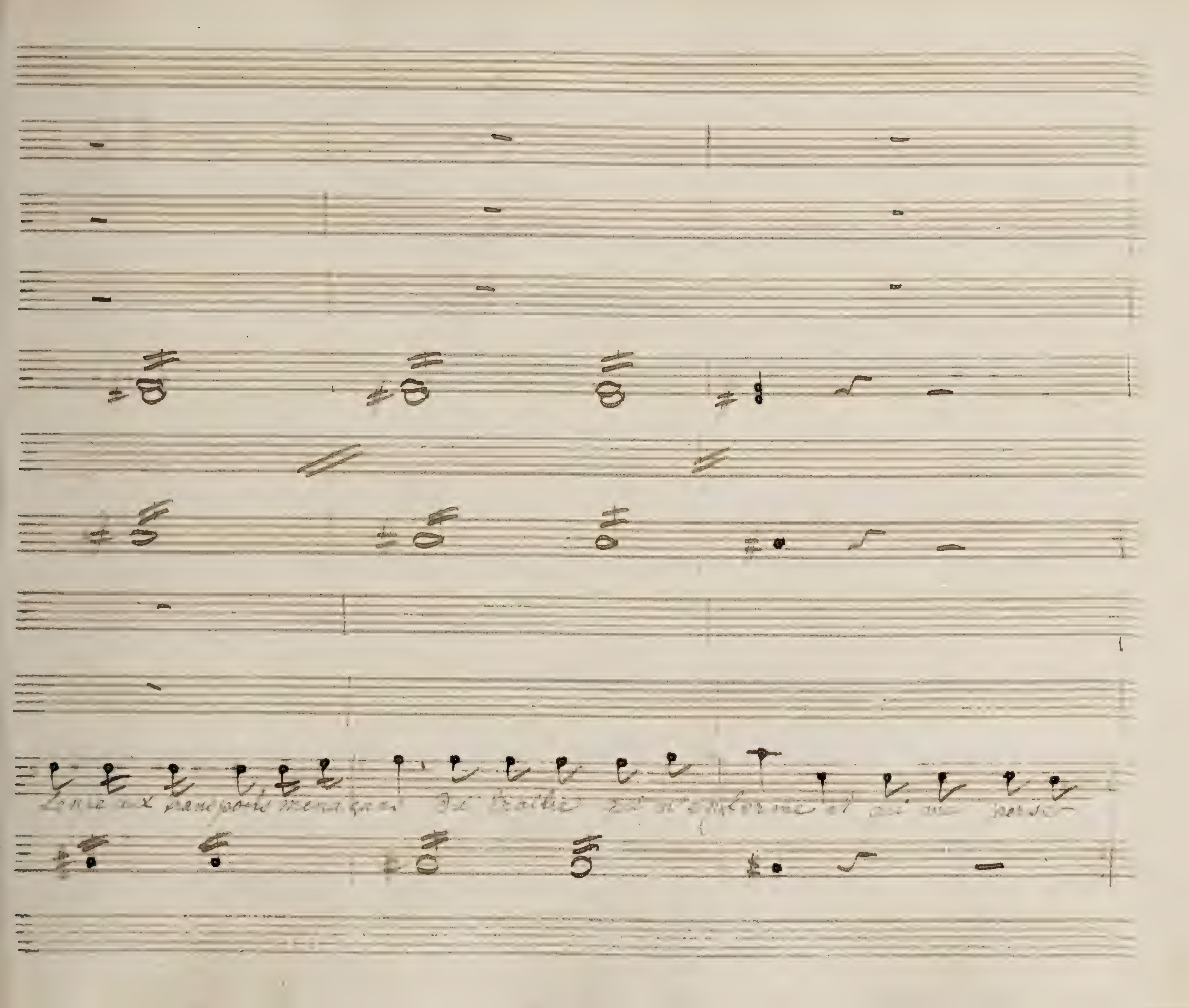
Reut
Côme l'air est tranquille et
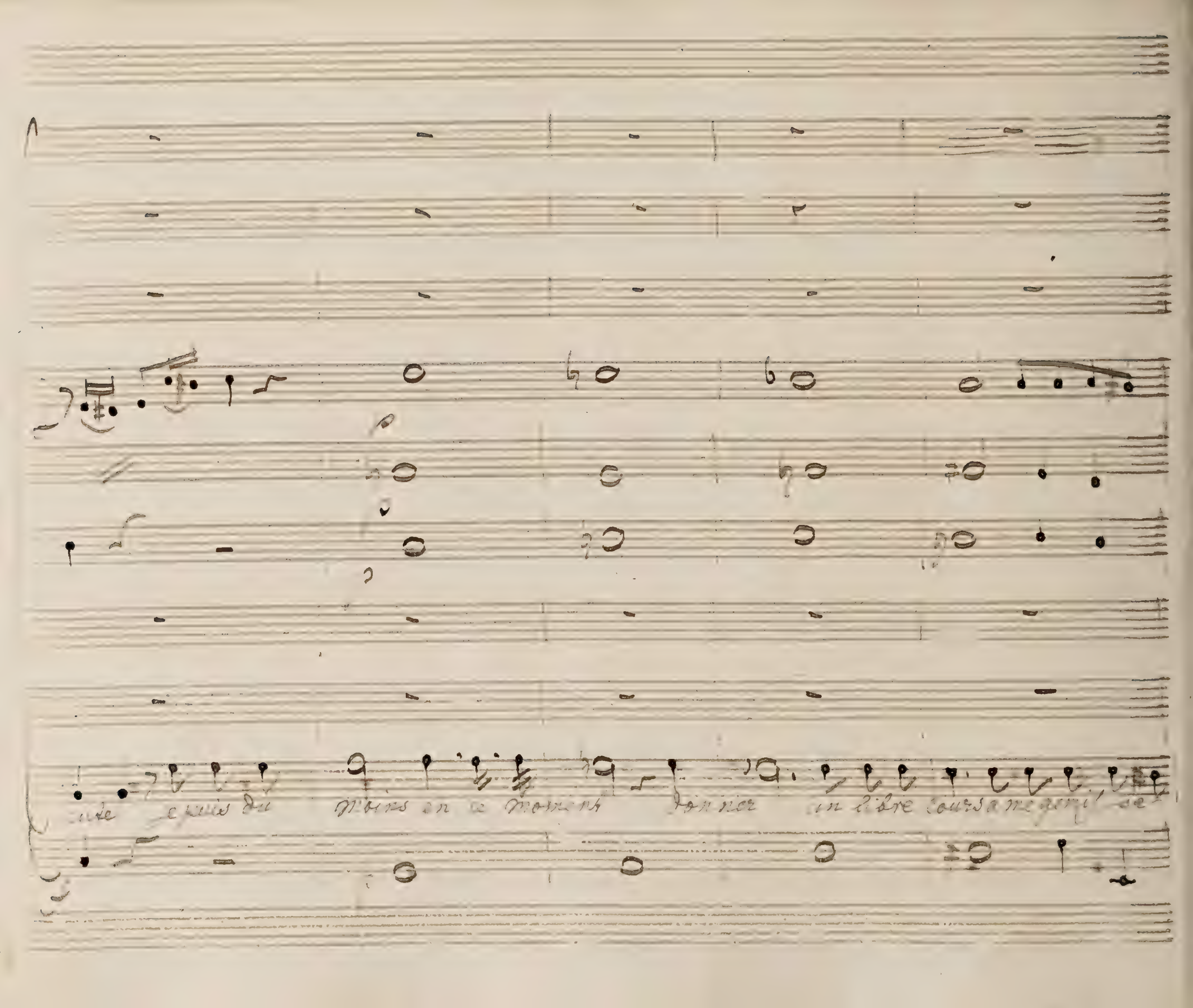

frais
Dans l'univers


meille
Qui tout re-po-o-se
et moi toujours je veille
mon
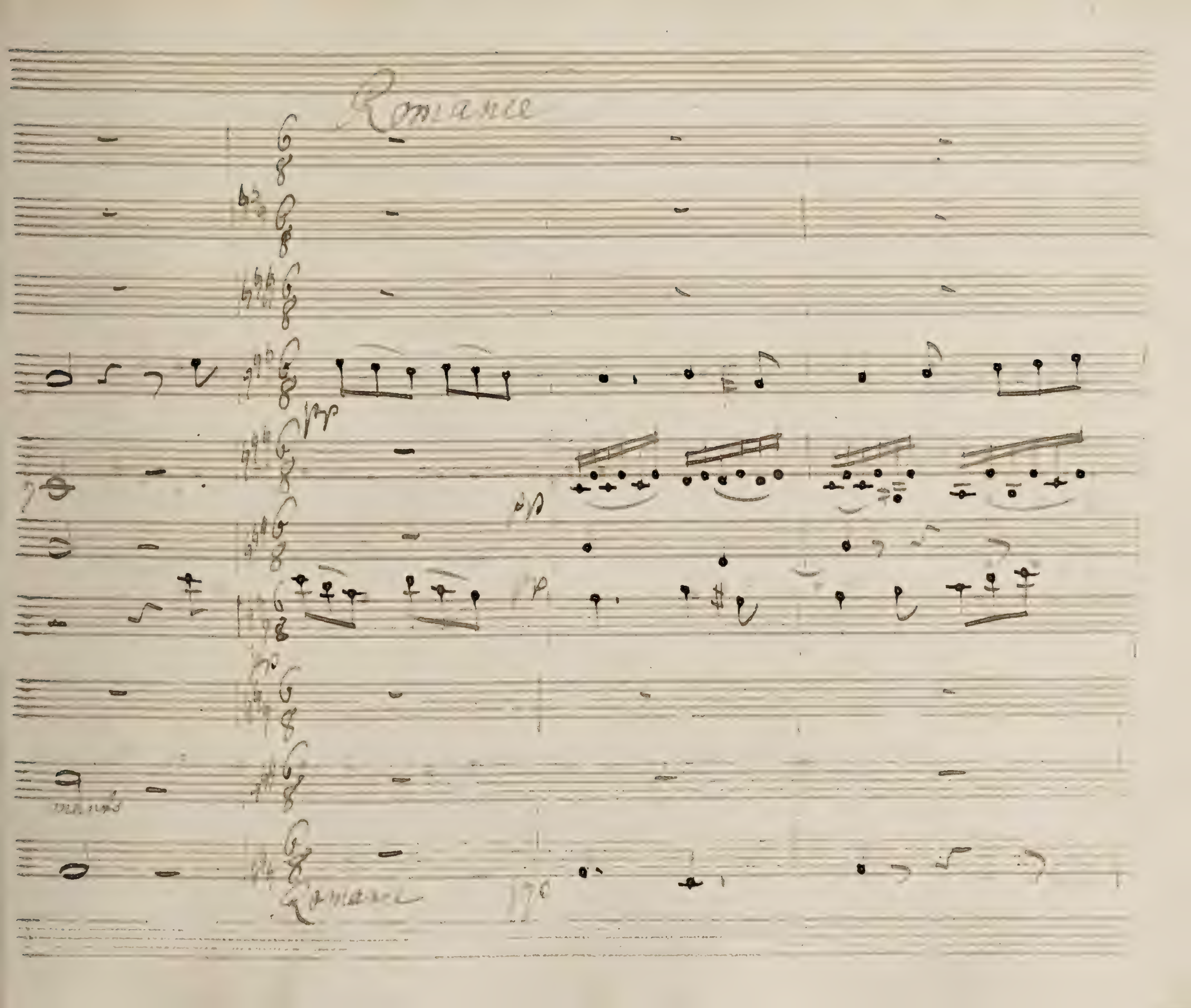

Cœur ne peut il donc jamais avoir un seul instant de


unisono
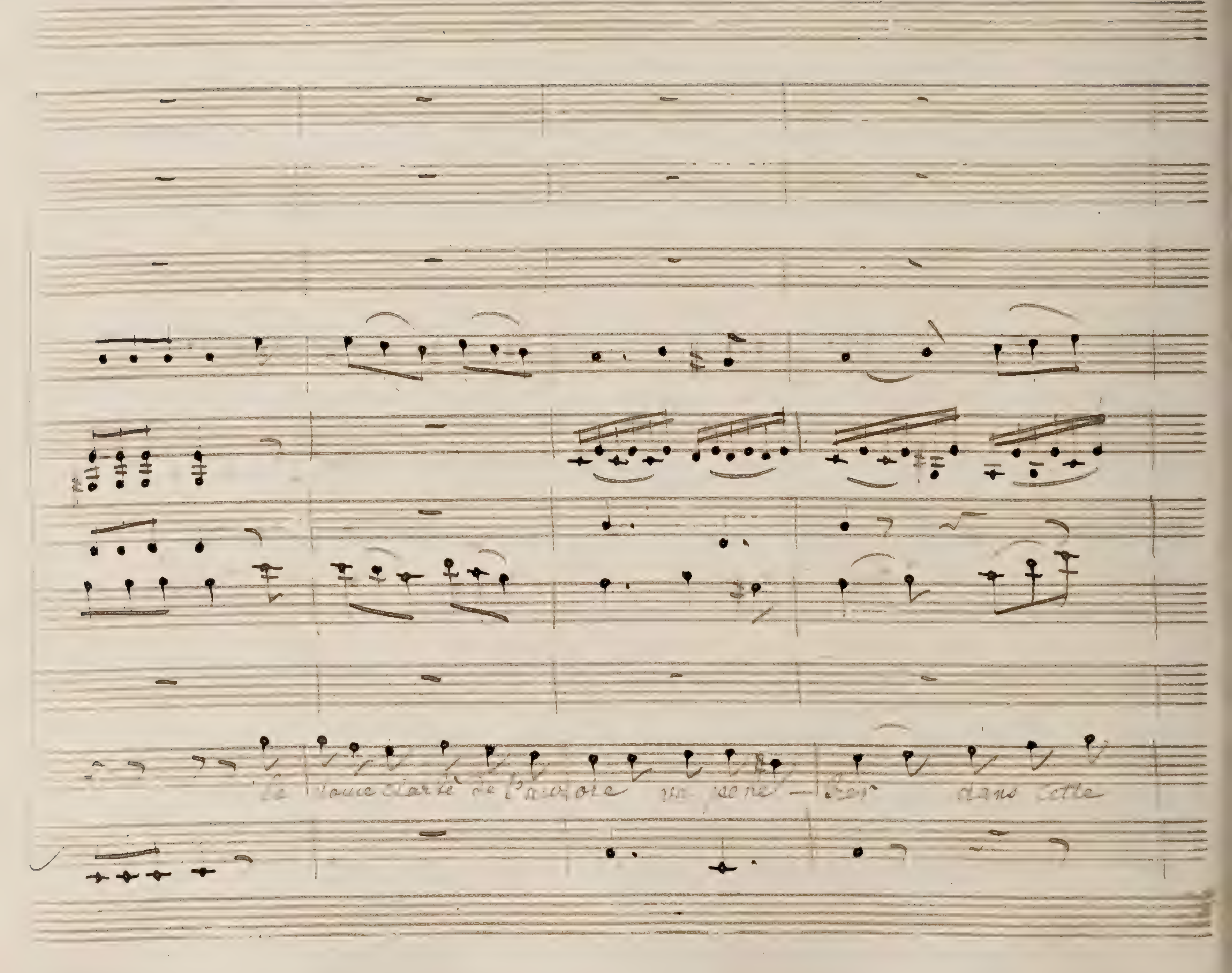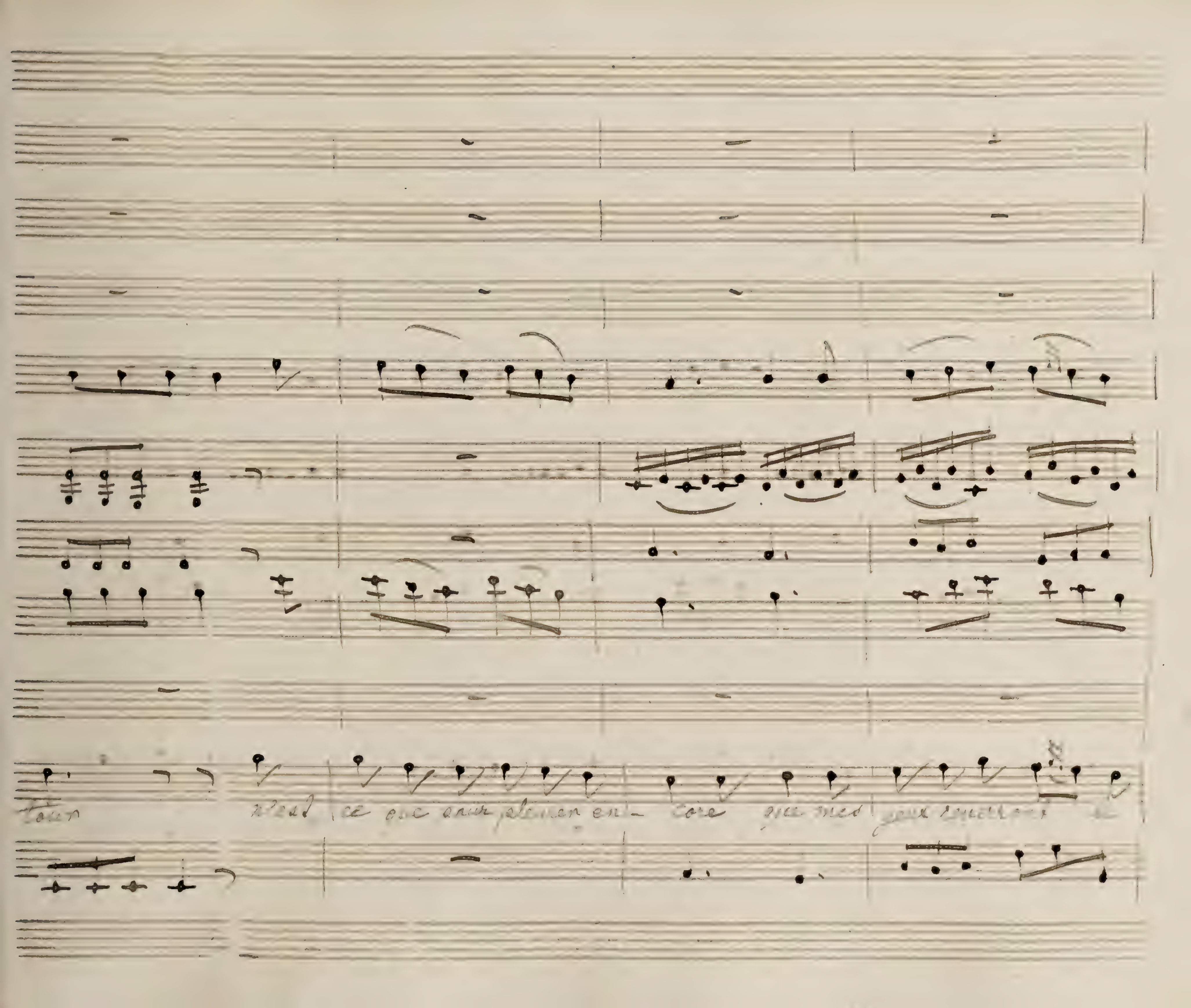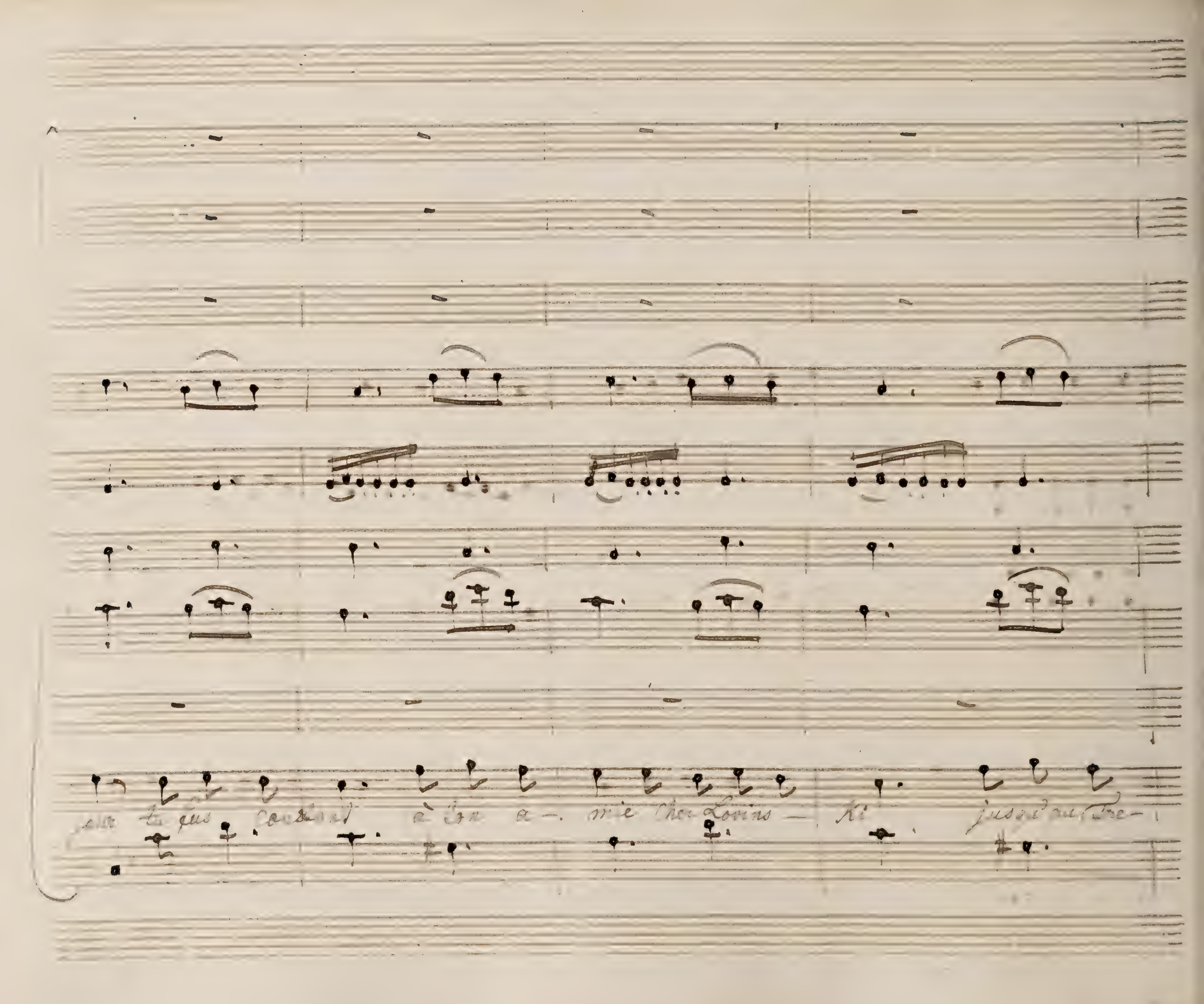




moins en ce moment donner un libre cours



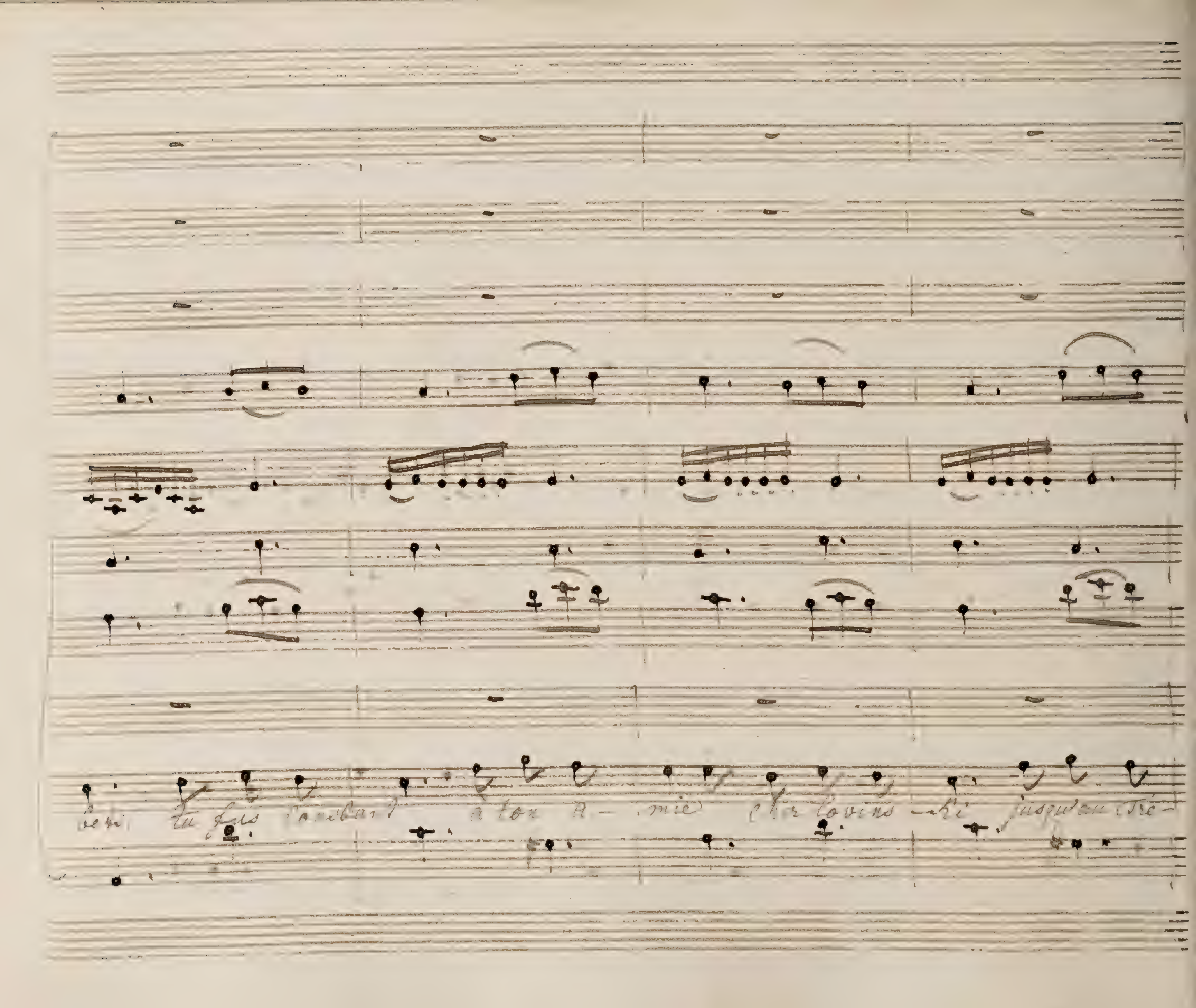
Romance
pp
pp
pp
pp
Romance
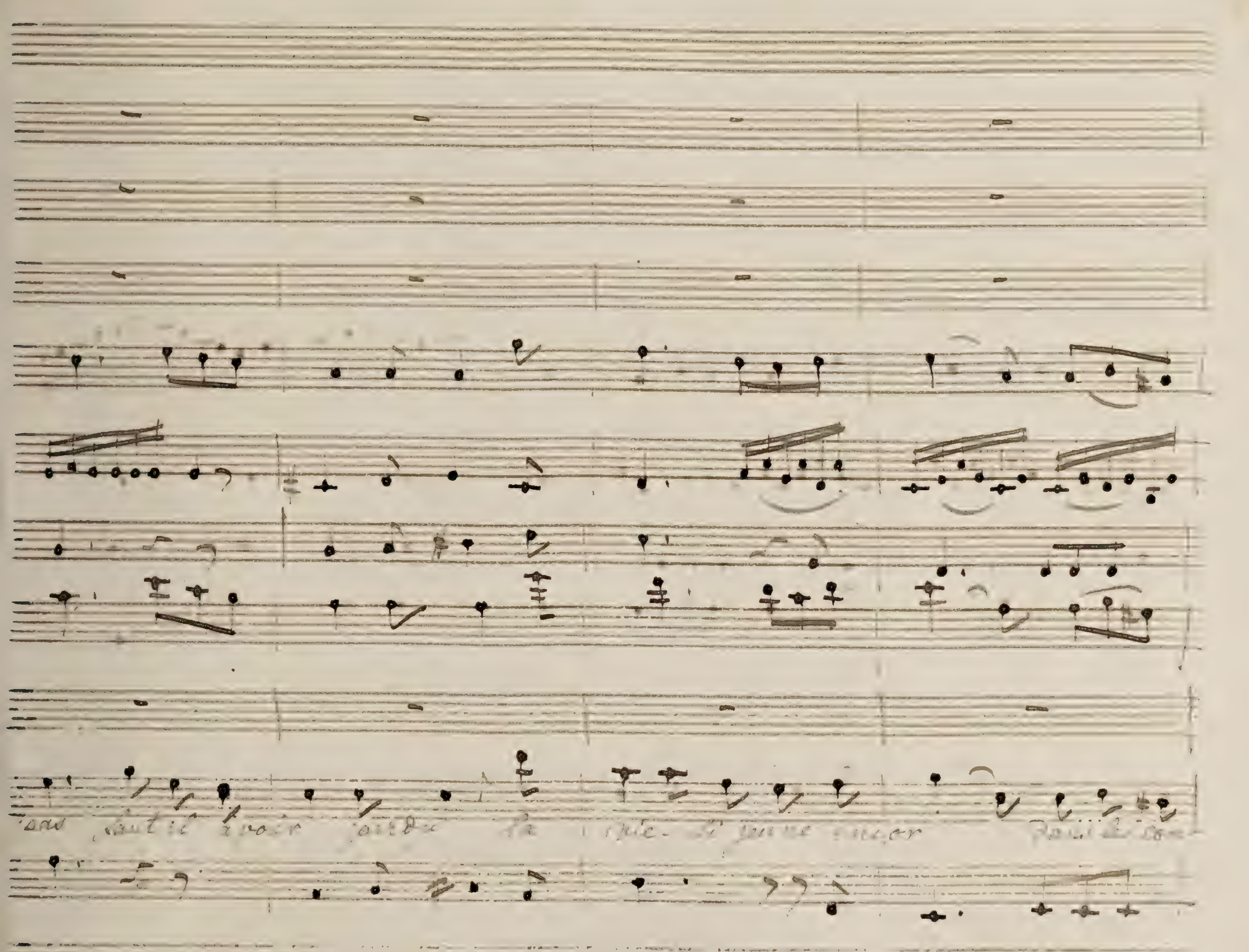

La douce clarté de l'aurore va pene — trer dans cette

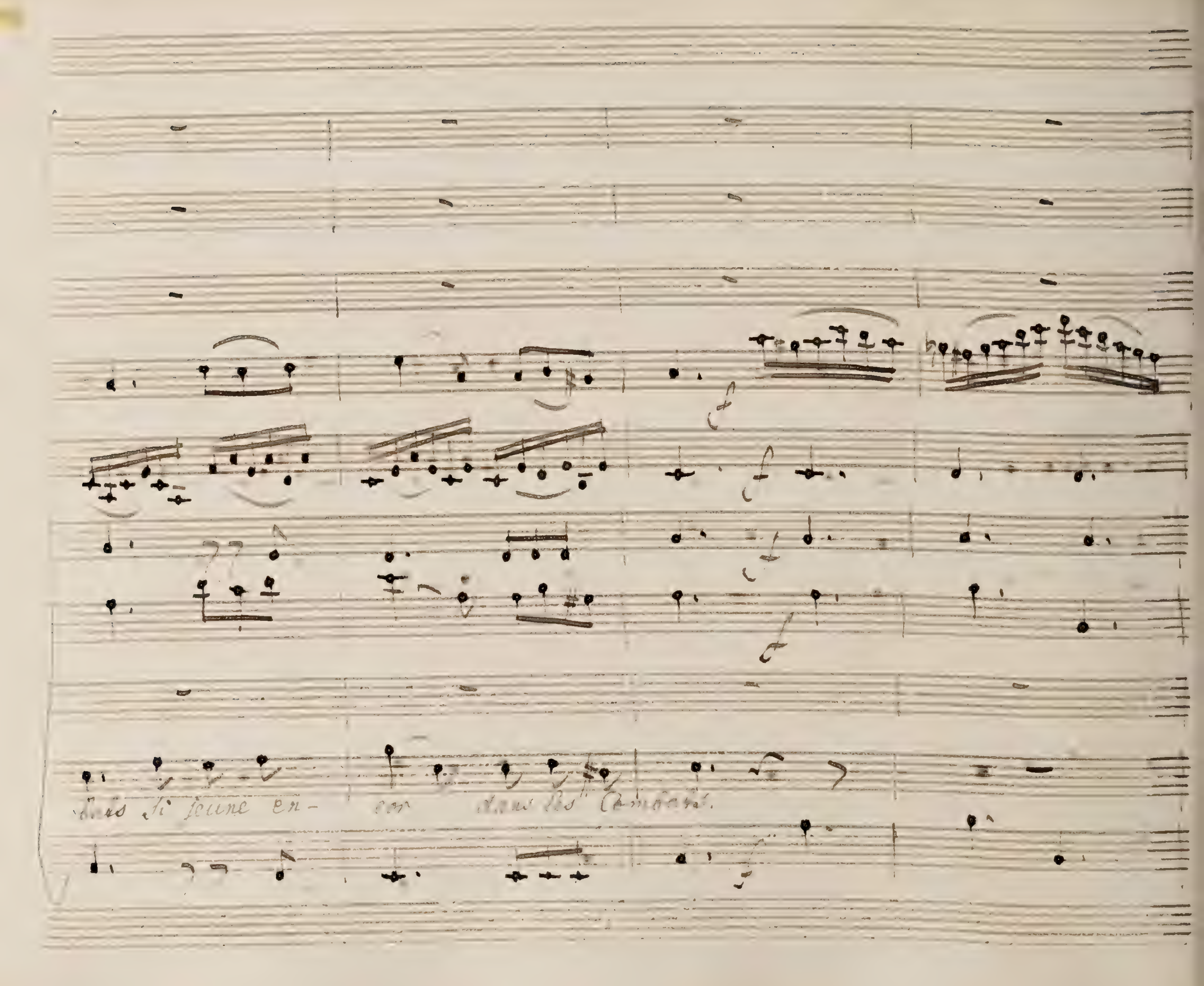

tour
en- core
mes
yeux

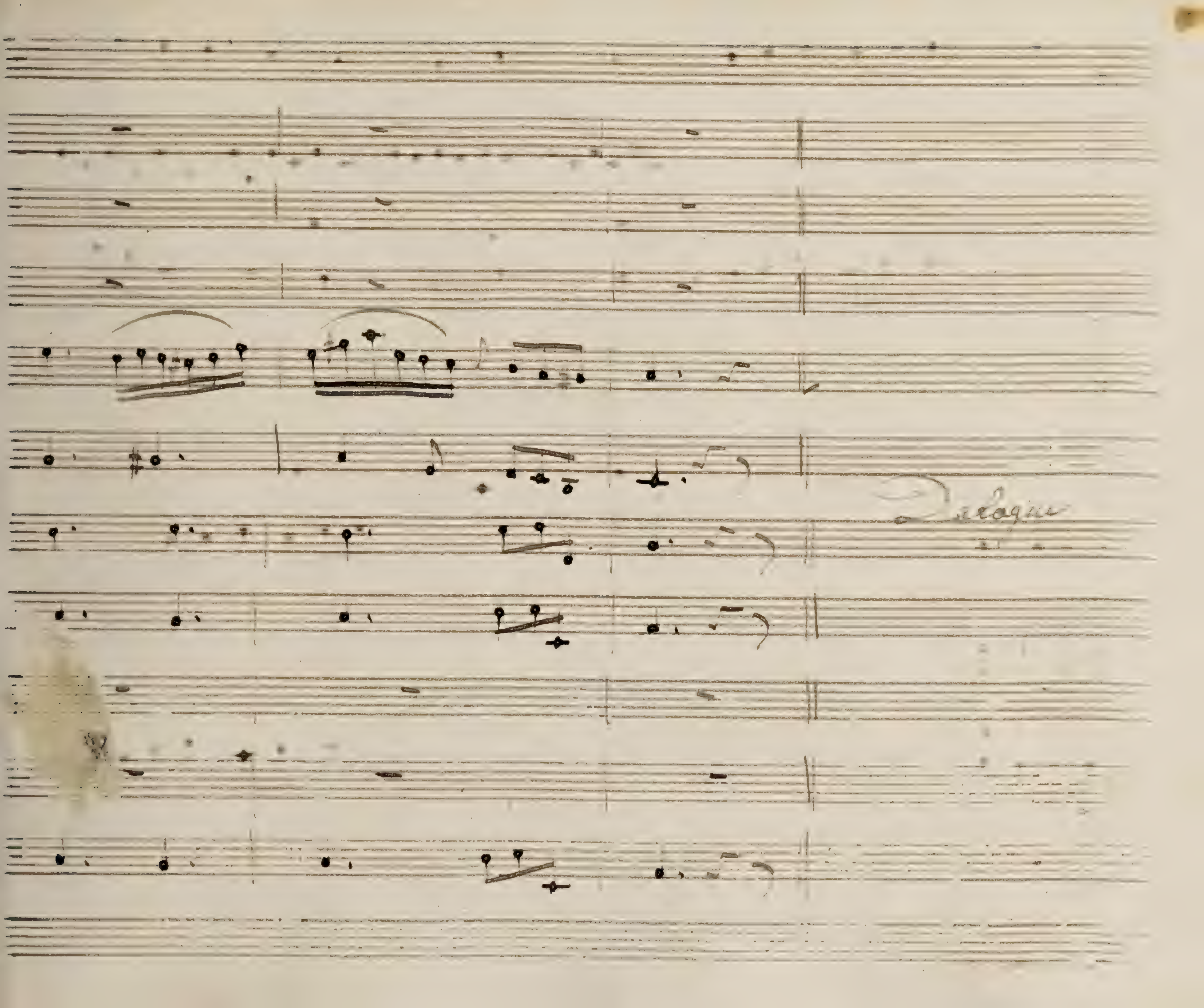


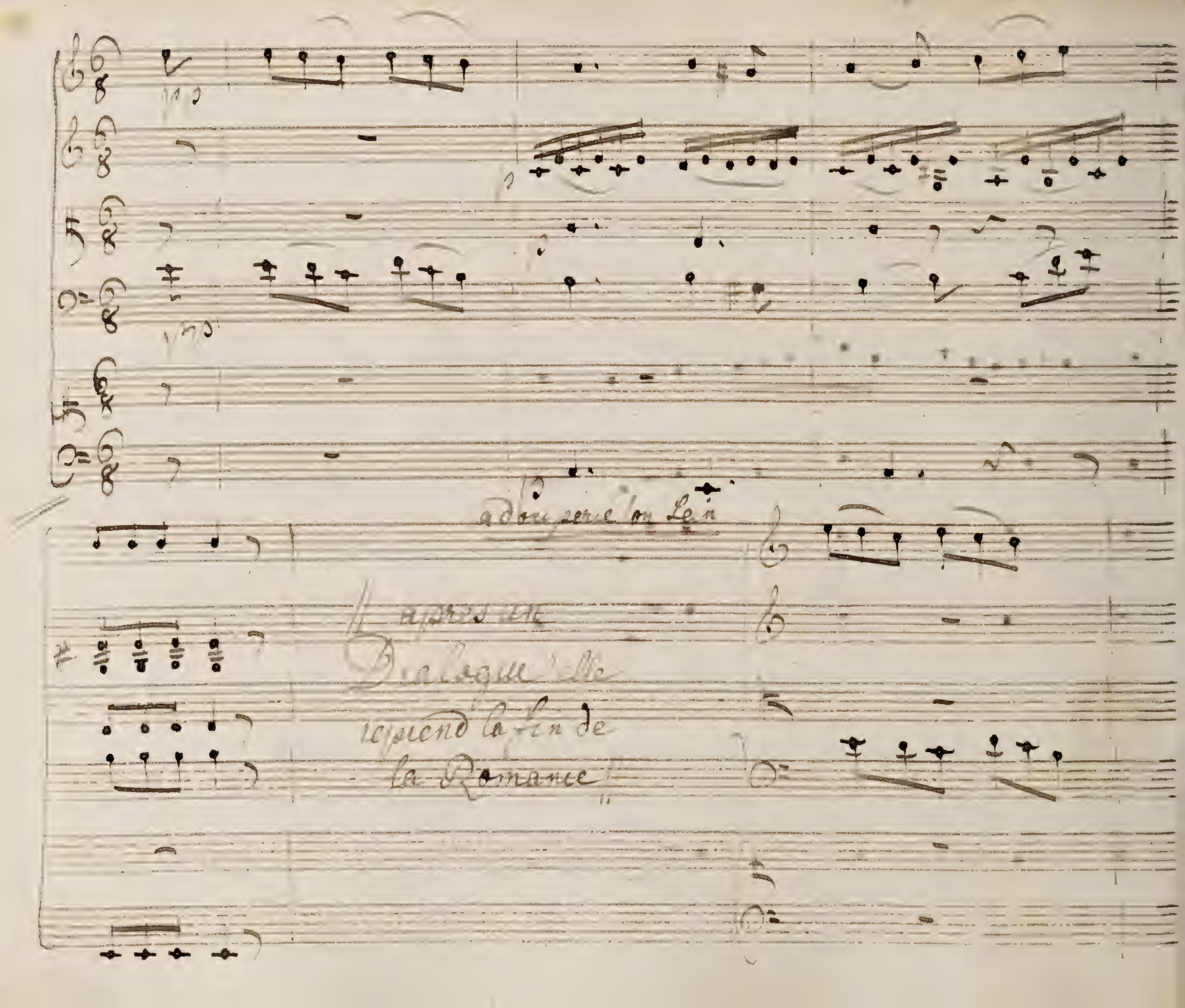
pas. Faut-il a- voir perdu la vie si jeune encor dans ce com-
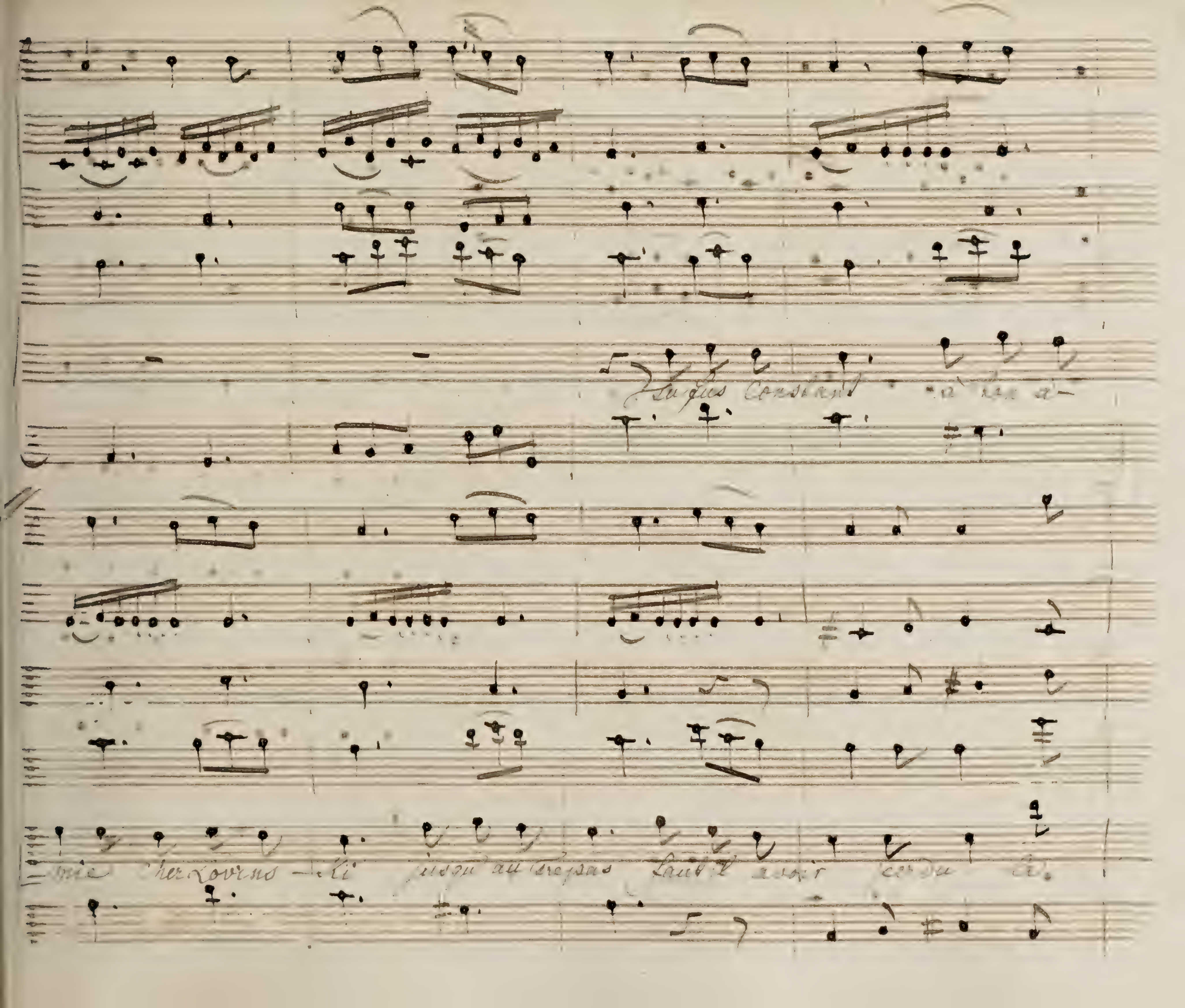

tu fus
a ton A- mie
jusqu'au

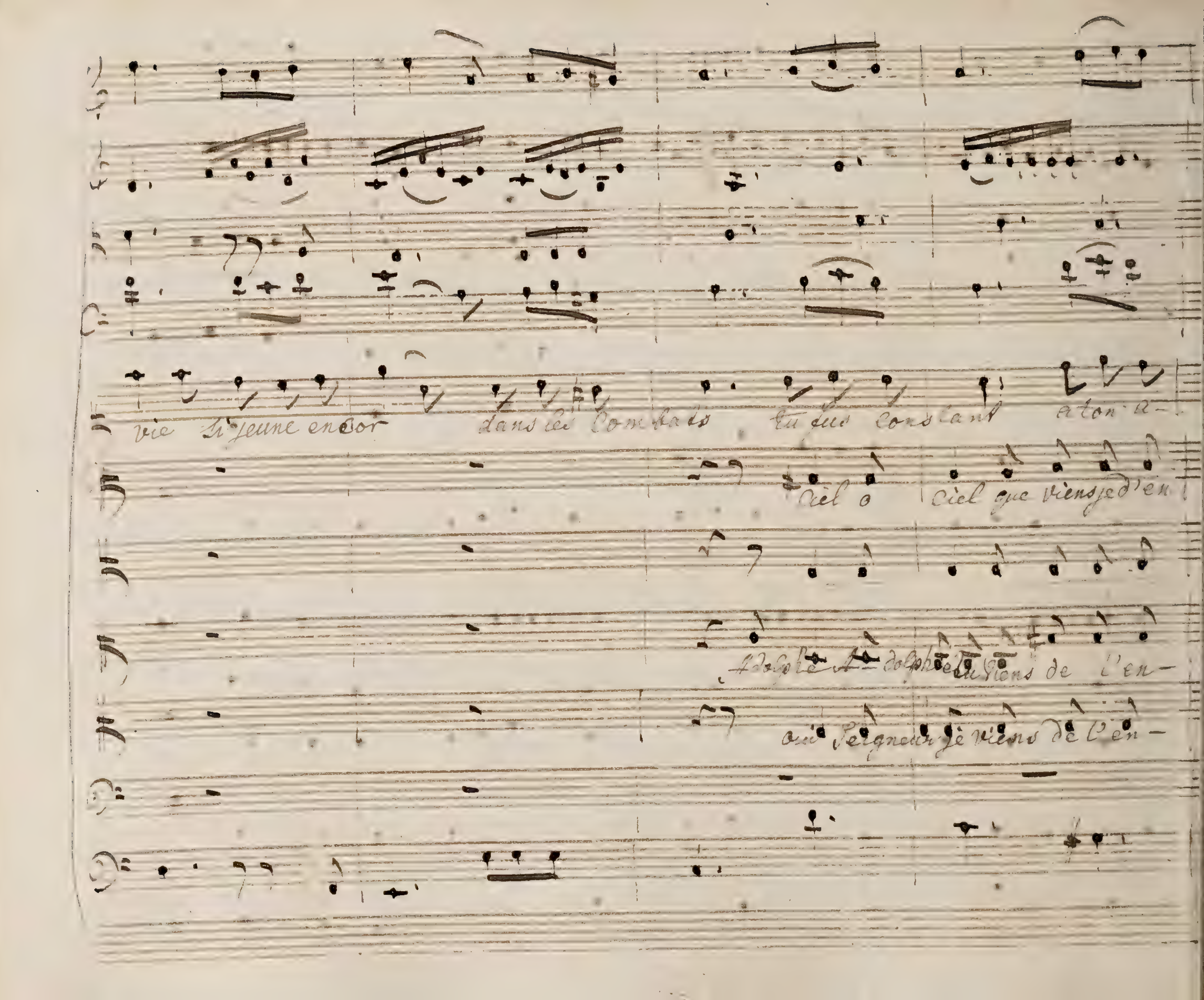

faut il avoir perdu la vie- si jeune encor

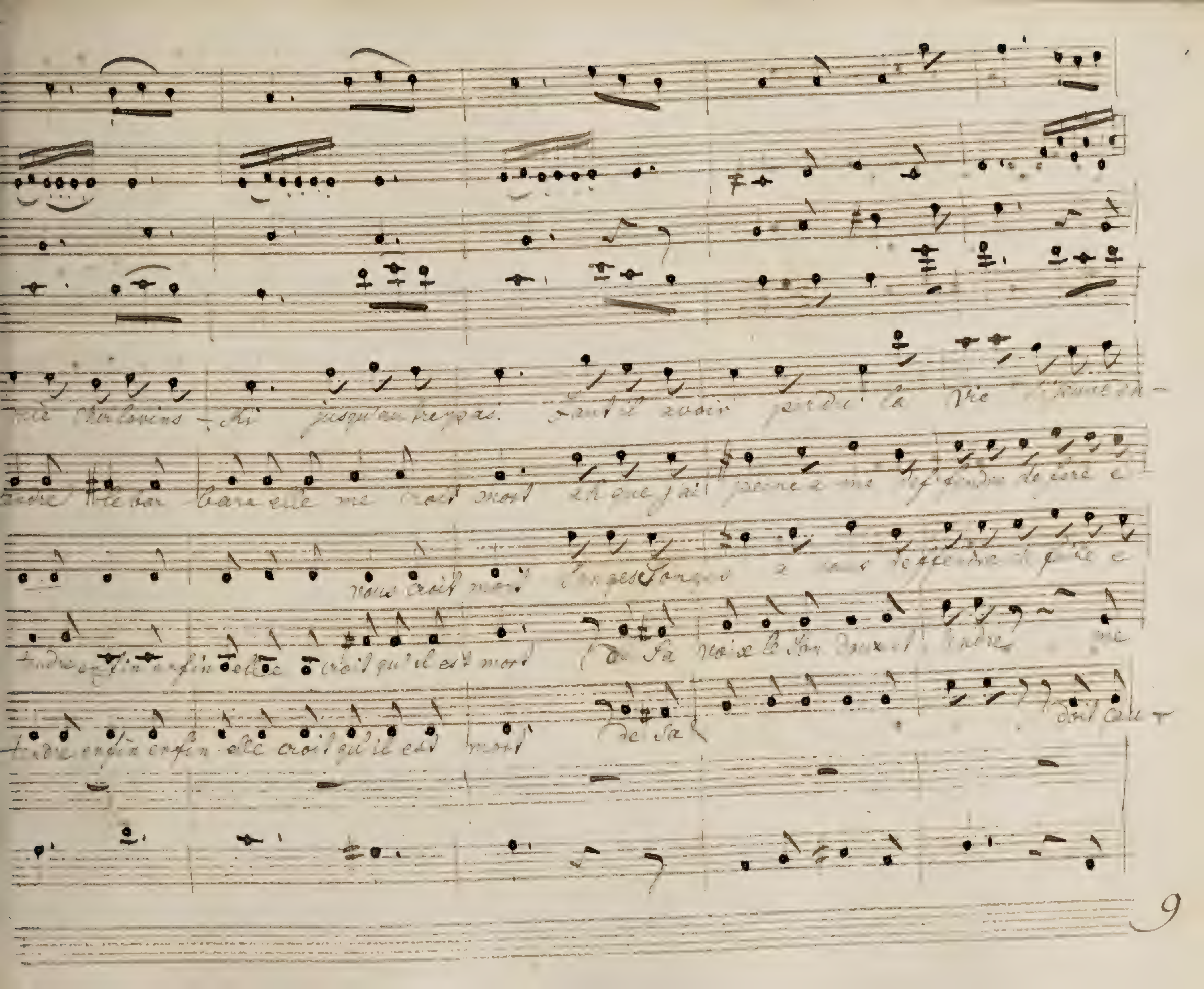

si jeune en- cor dans les

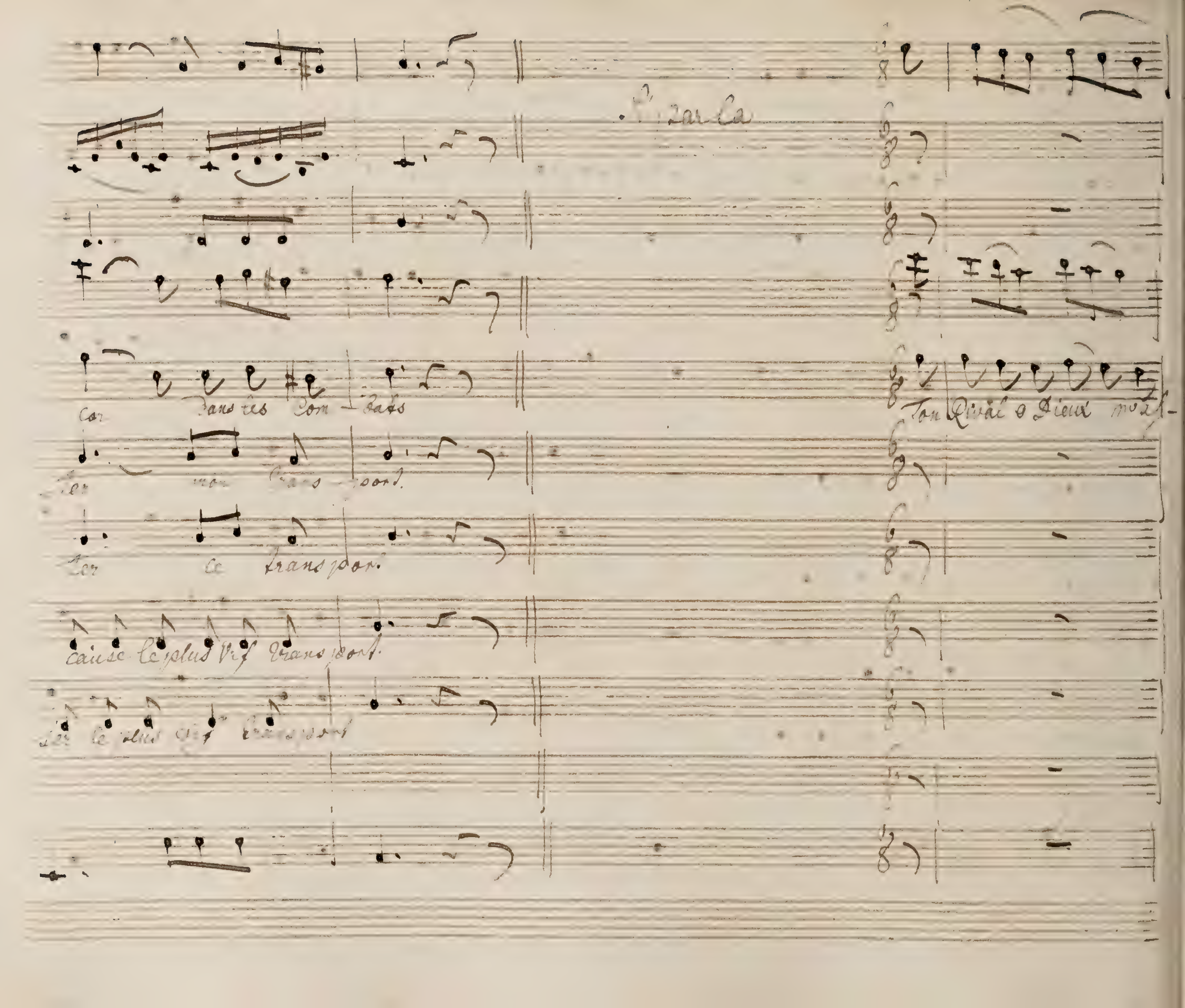



après
Dialogue
reprend la fin de
la Romance

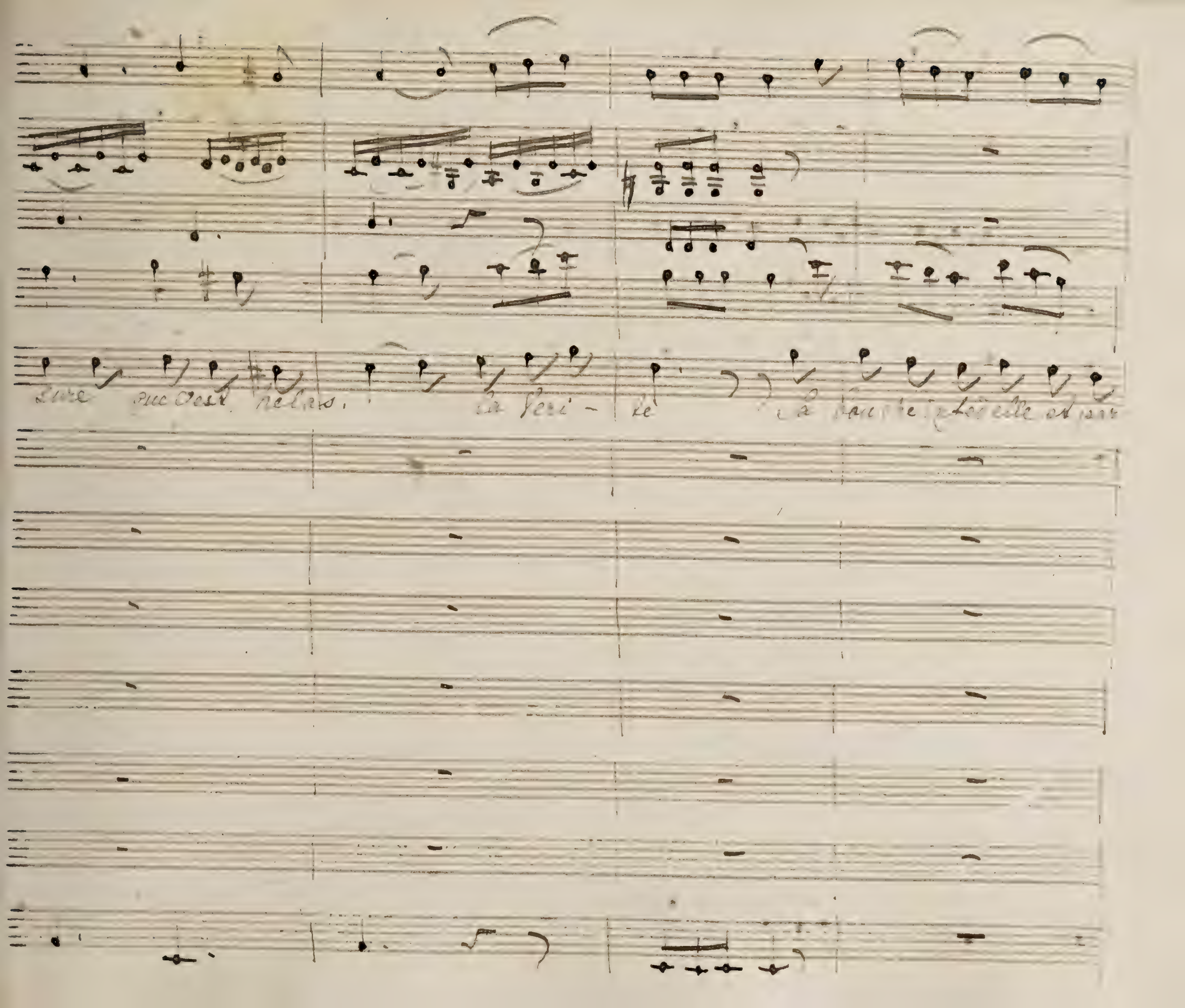

Jusques constant
au trépas
faut-il avoir

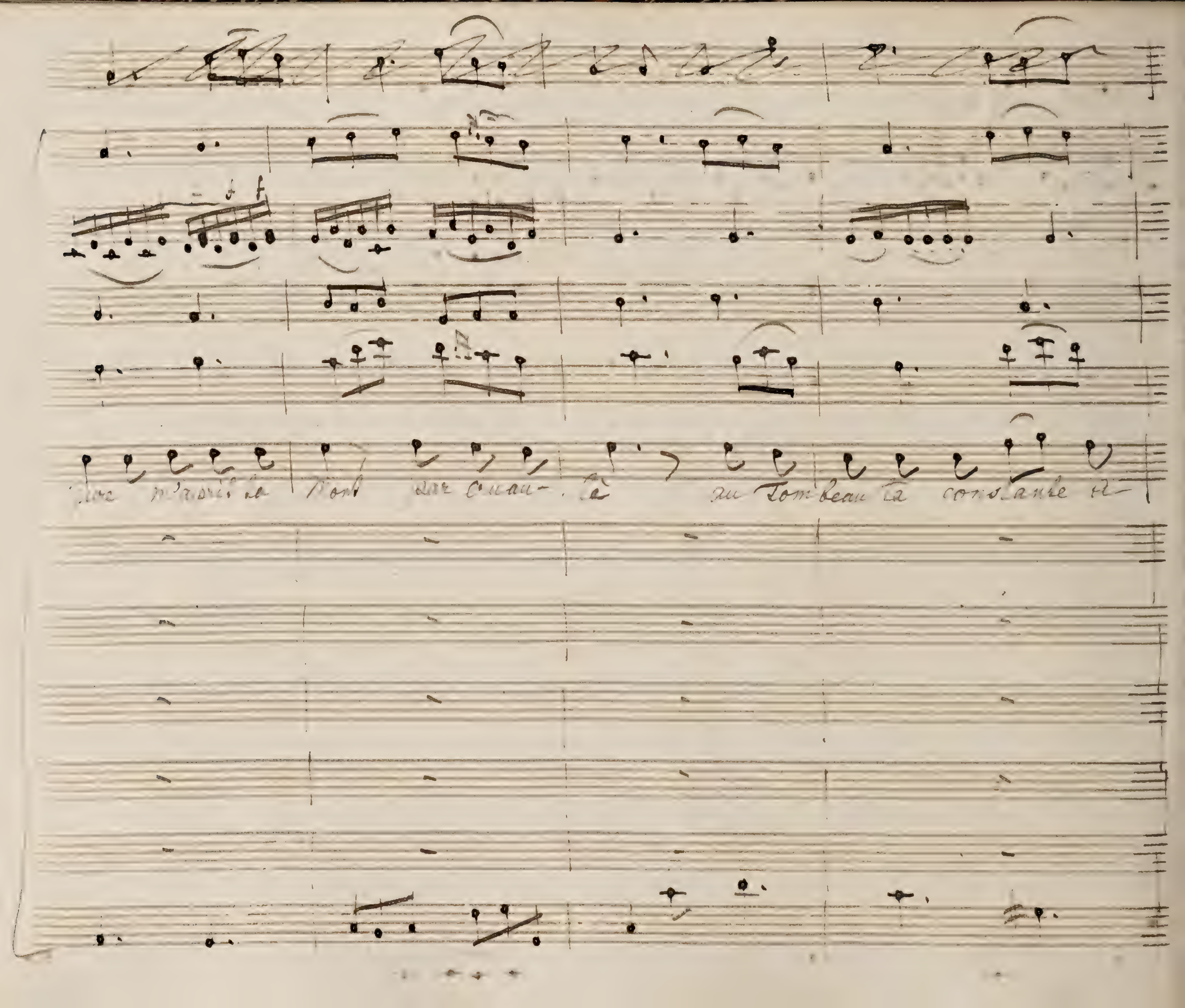

vie si jeune encor dans les combats tu fus constant a ton a-
Ciel ô Ciel que viens je d'en
Adolphe Adolphe tu viens de l'en-
oui Seigneur je viens de l'en-
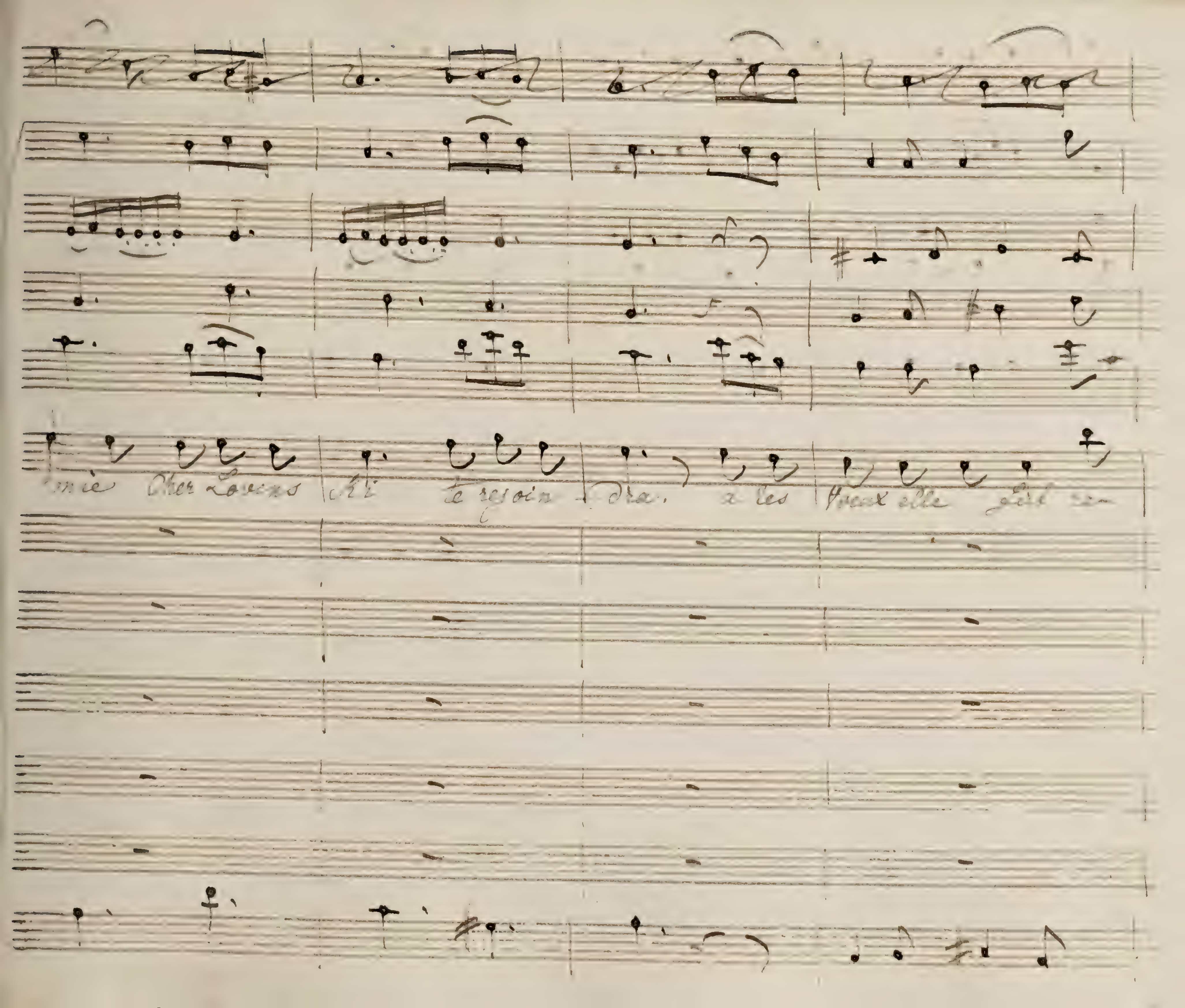

jusqu'au trepas.
Faut il avoir perdu la vie
car elle me croit mort
enfin enfin elle croit qu'il est mort
de sa voix le son
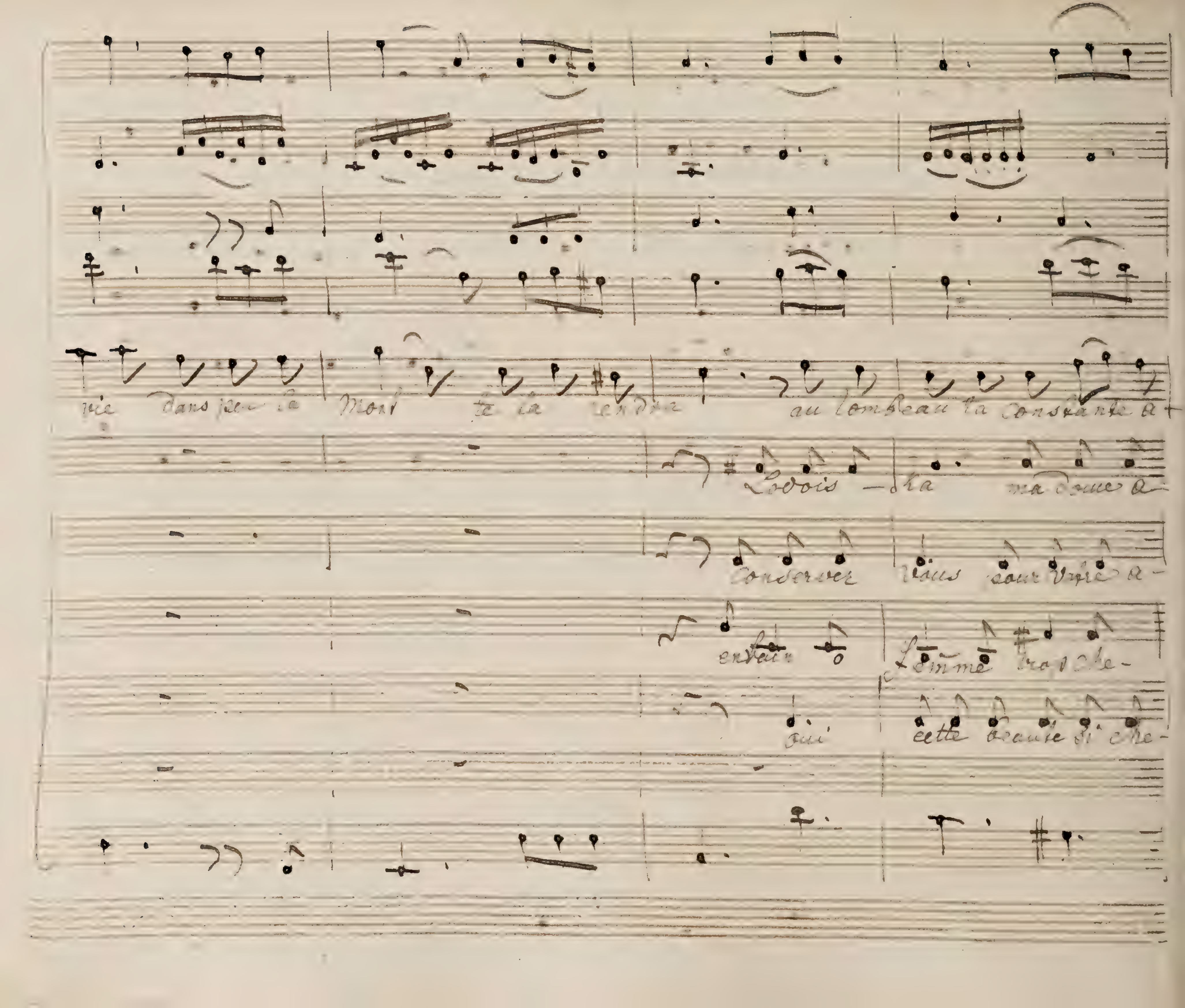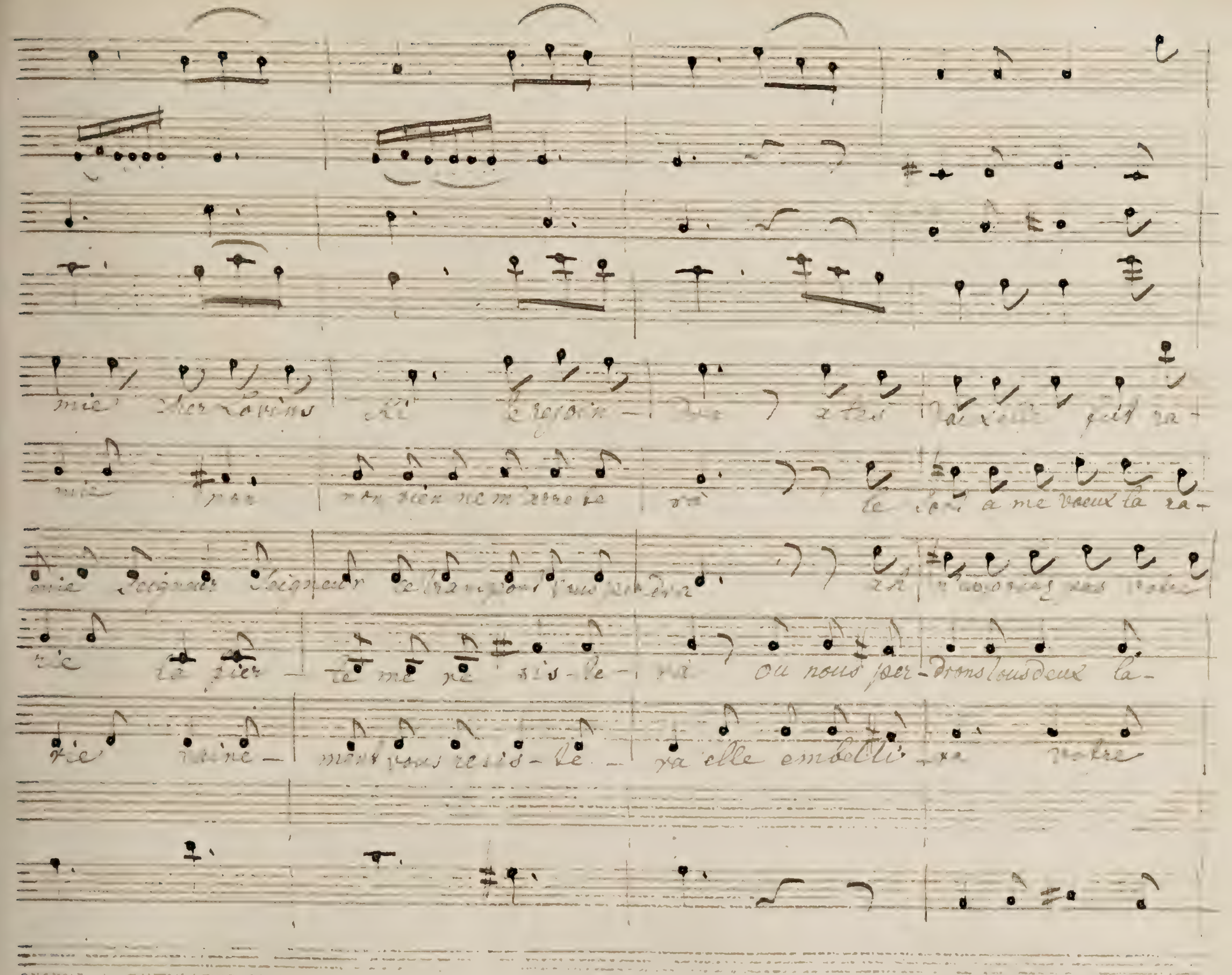


Dans tes Com - bats
Ton Rival ô Dieux
cause le plus Vif Transport
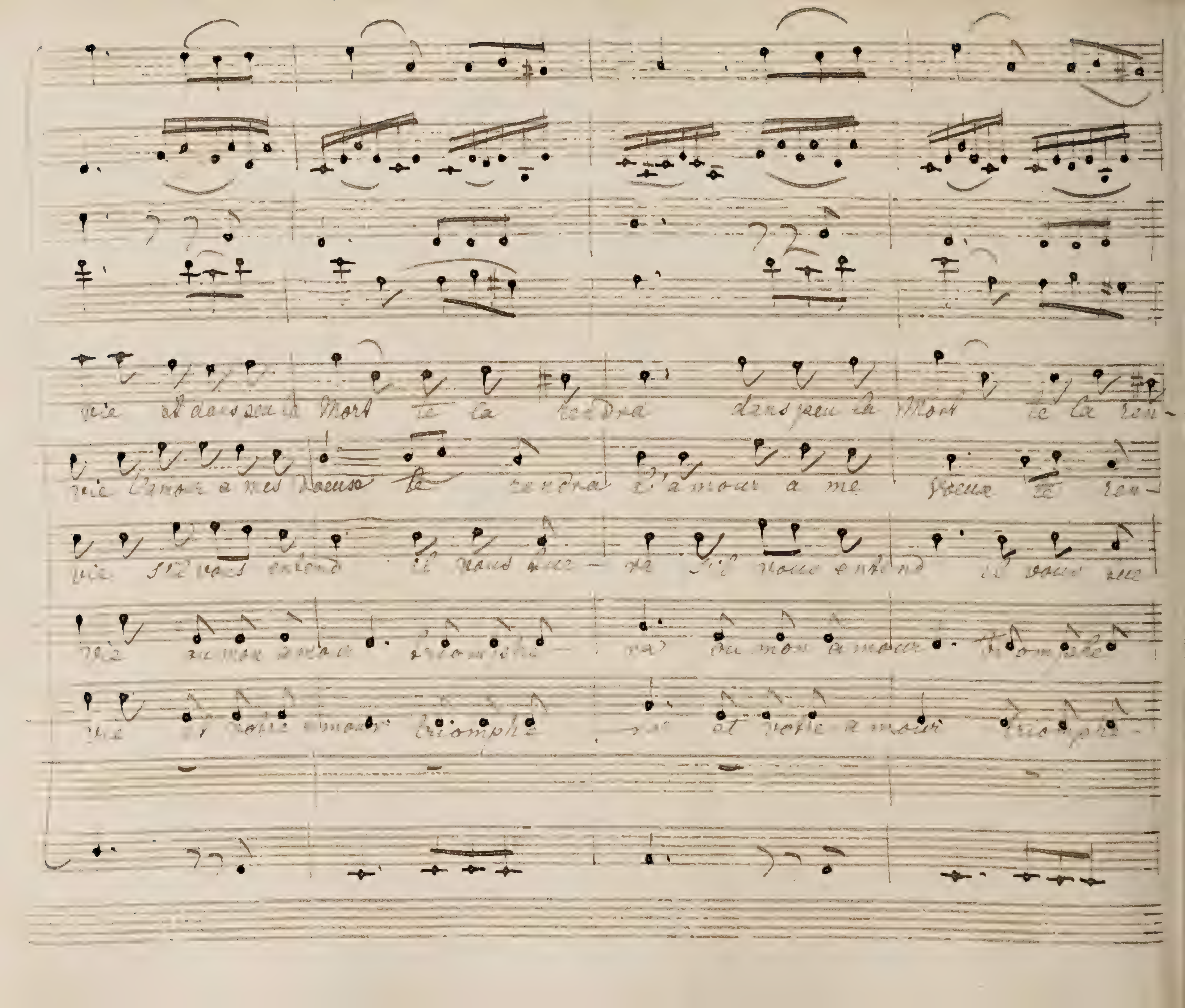

que c'est helas. la Veri - té


m'avoit la mort par cruau- té au Tombeau ta constance et-

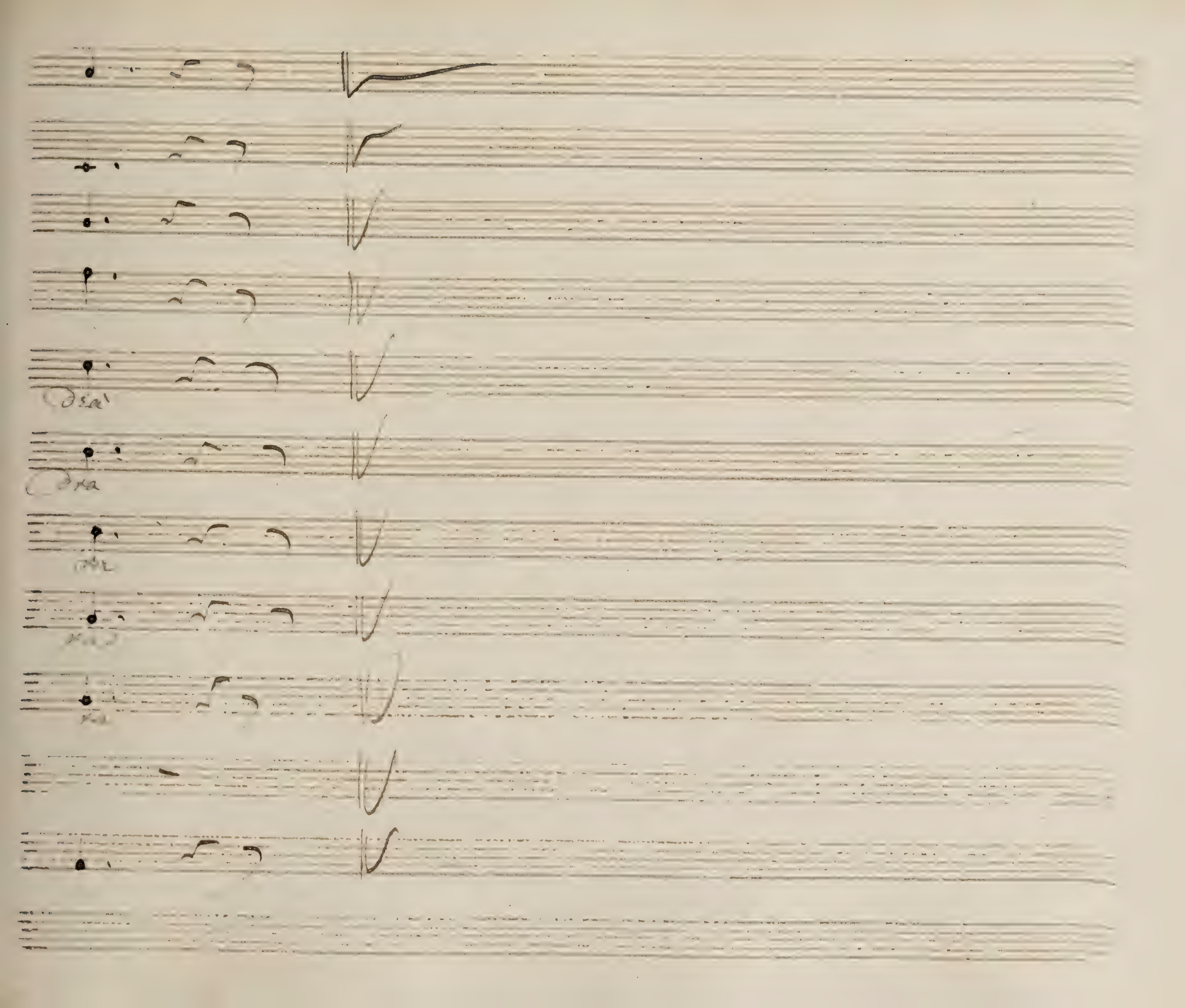

-nie Cher
te revoir
-dra.
elle
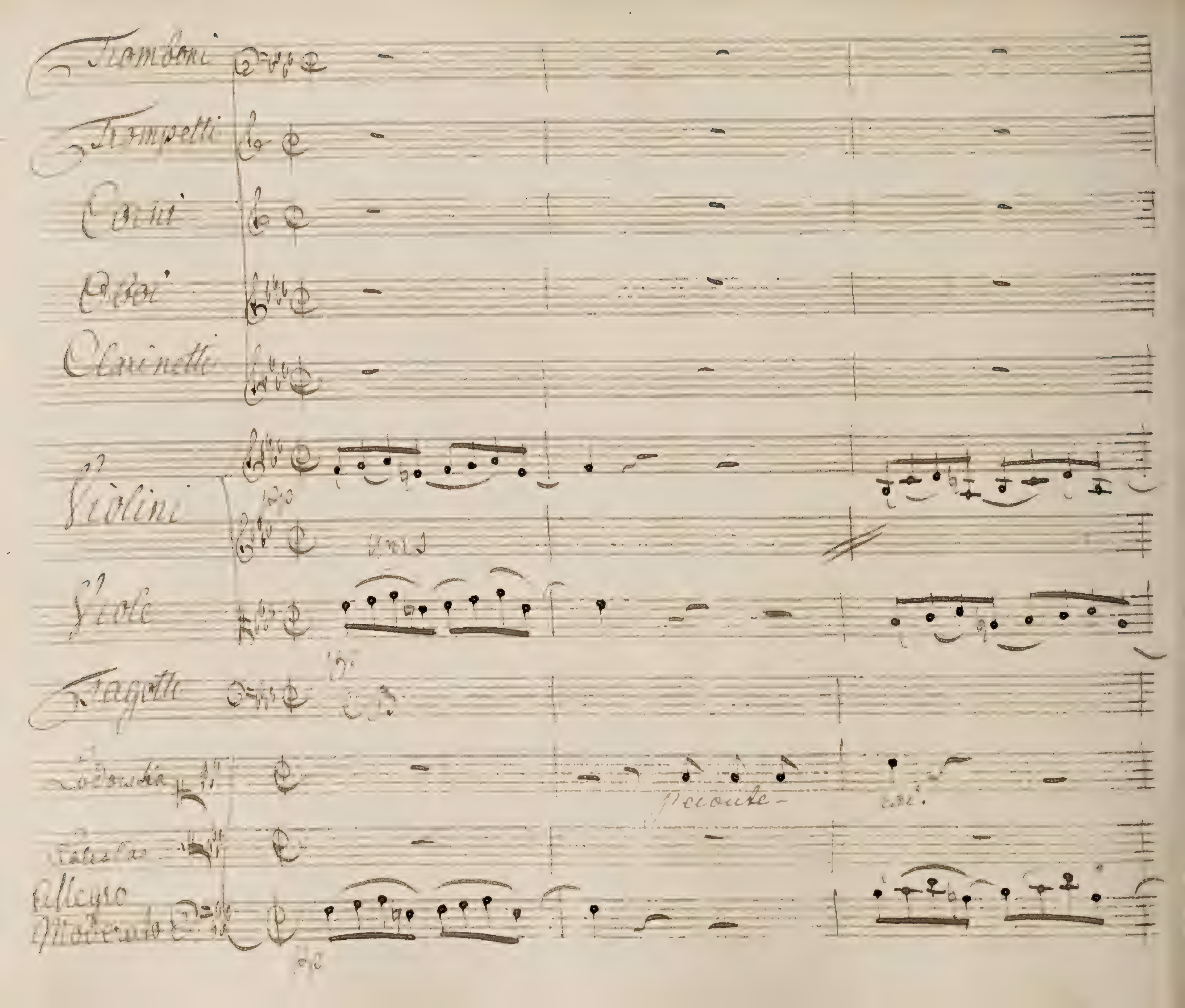

vie dans peu la Mort te la rendra au tombeau ta constante a-
Lodoiska ma douce a-
Conserver vous pour vivre a-
qui cette beauté si che-
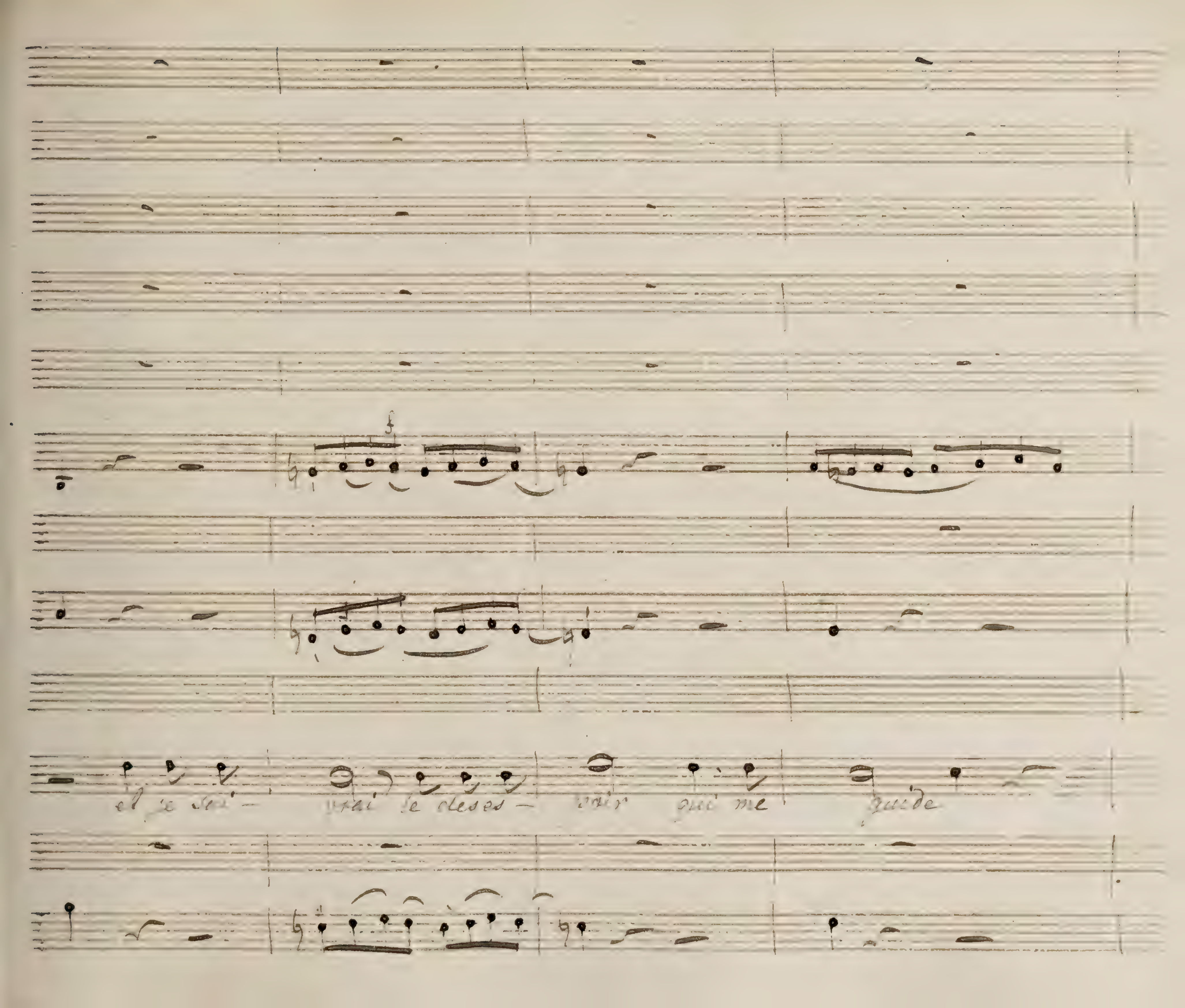

ou nous per-drons tous deux la-
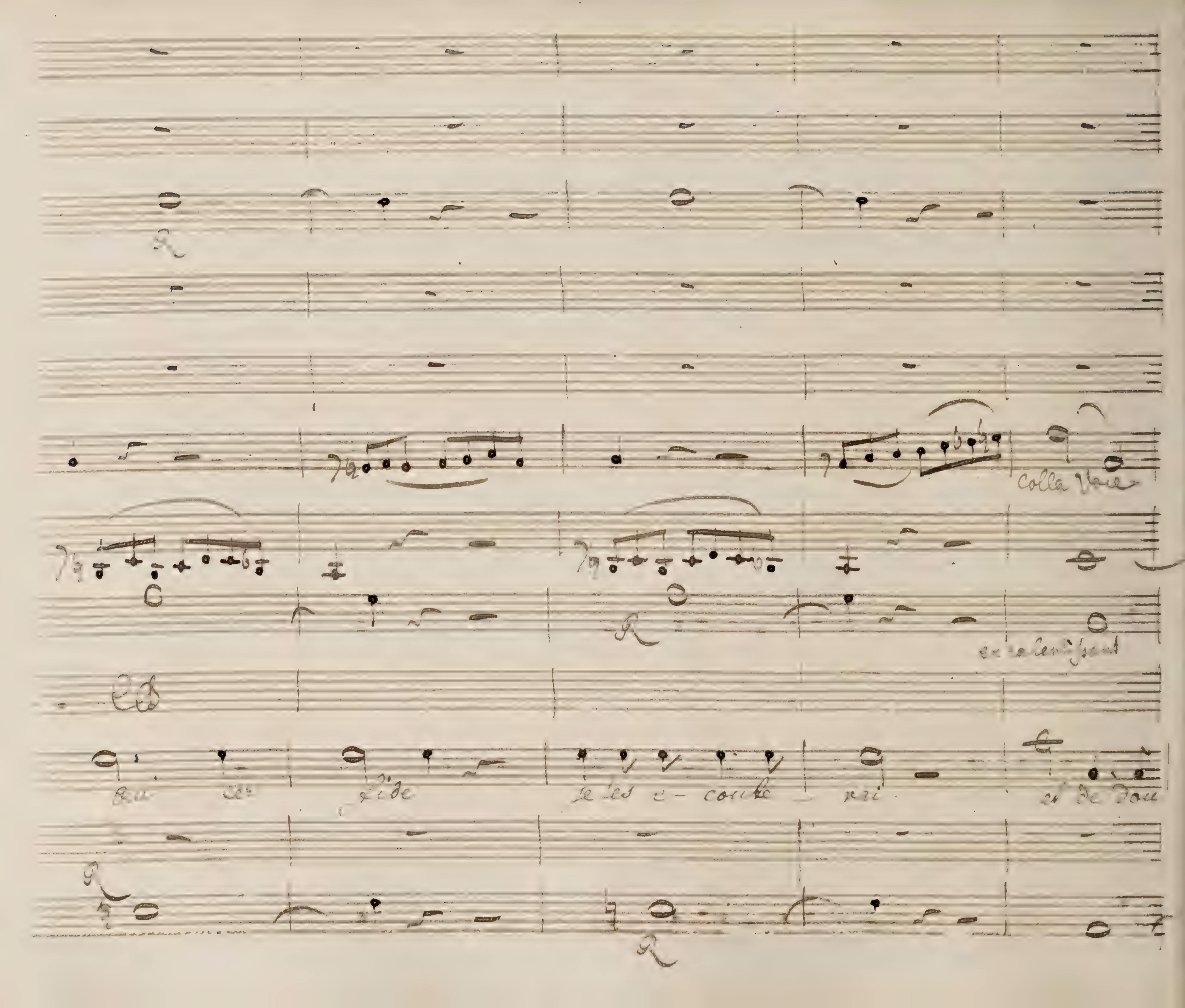


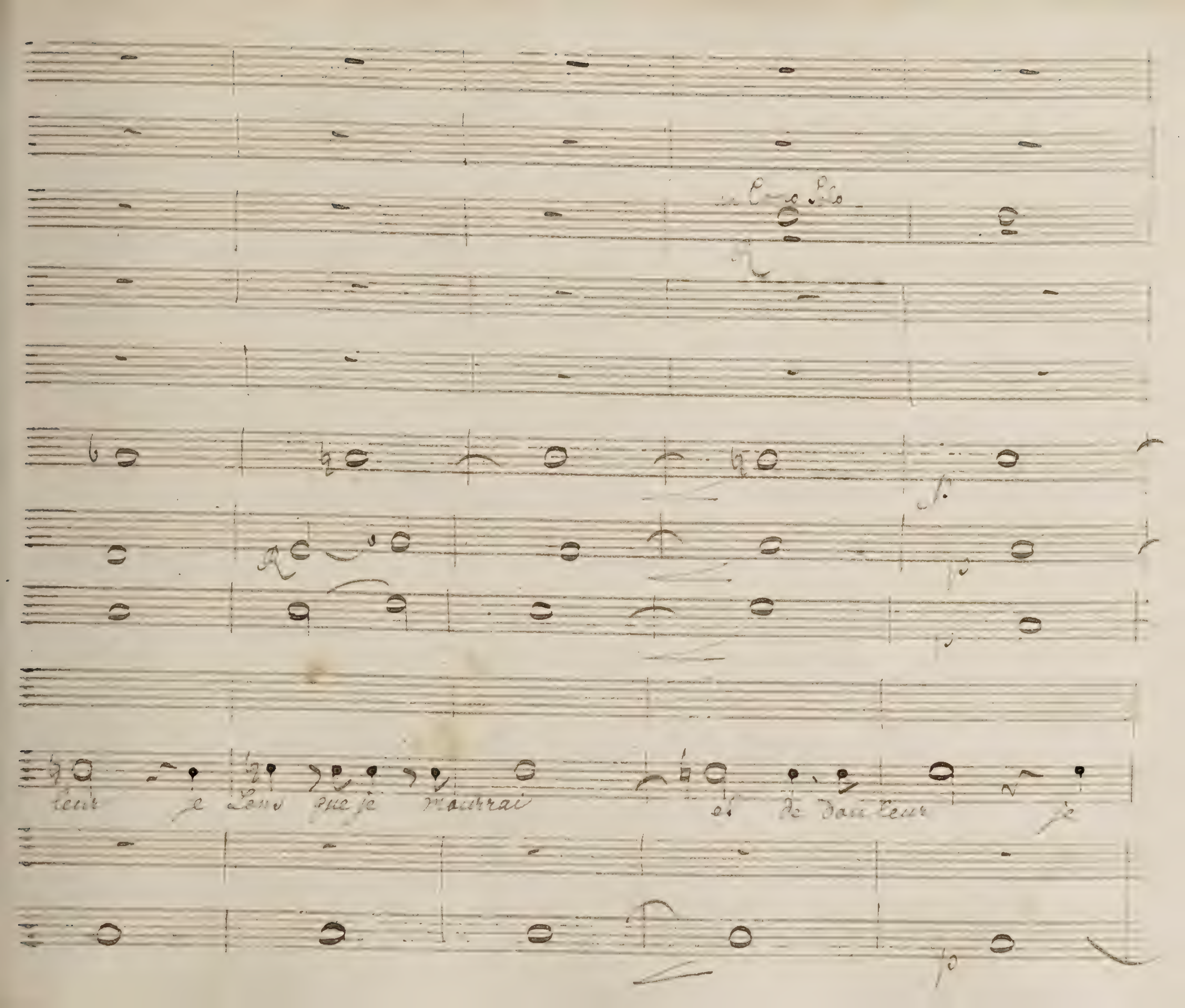
Mort te la rendra dans peu la Mort te la ren-
l'amour a mes vœux te rendra l'amour a me vœux te ren-
s'il vous entend il vous s'il vous entend il vous
mon amour triomphe
et votre amour triomphe et votre amour
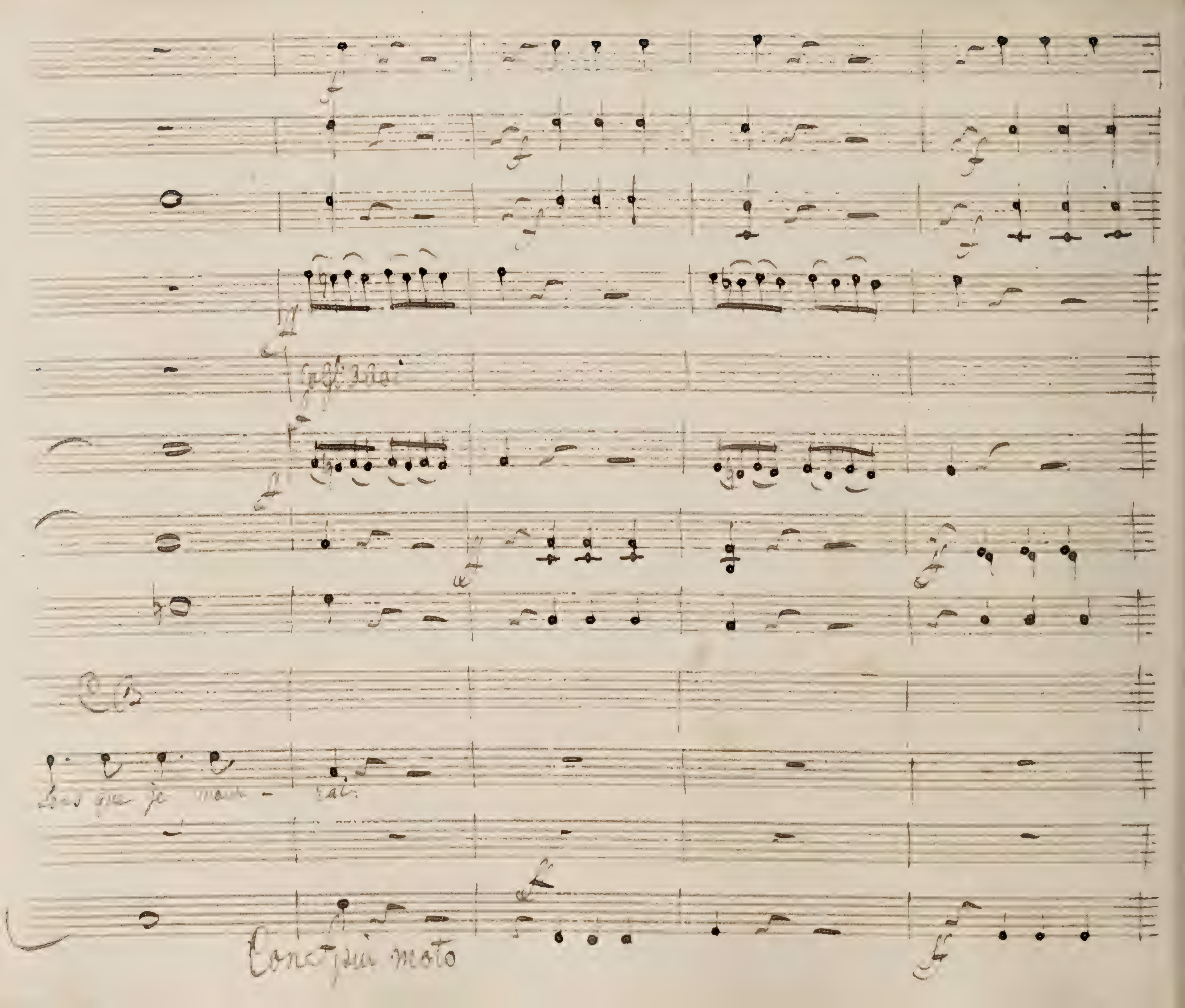



Tromboni
Trompetti
Corni
Clarinetti
Violini
Viole
Fagotti
Allegro
Moderato
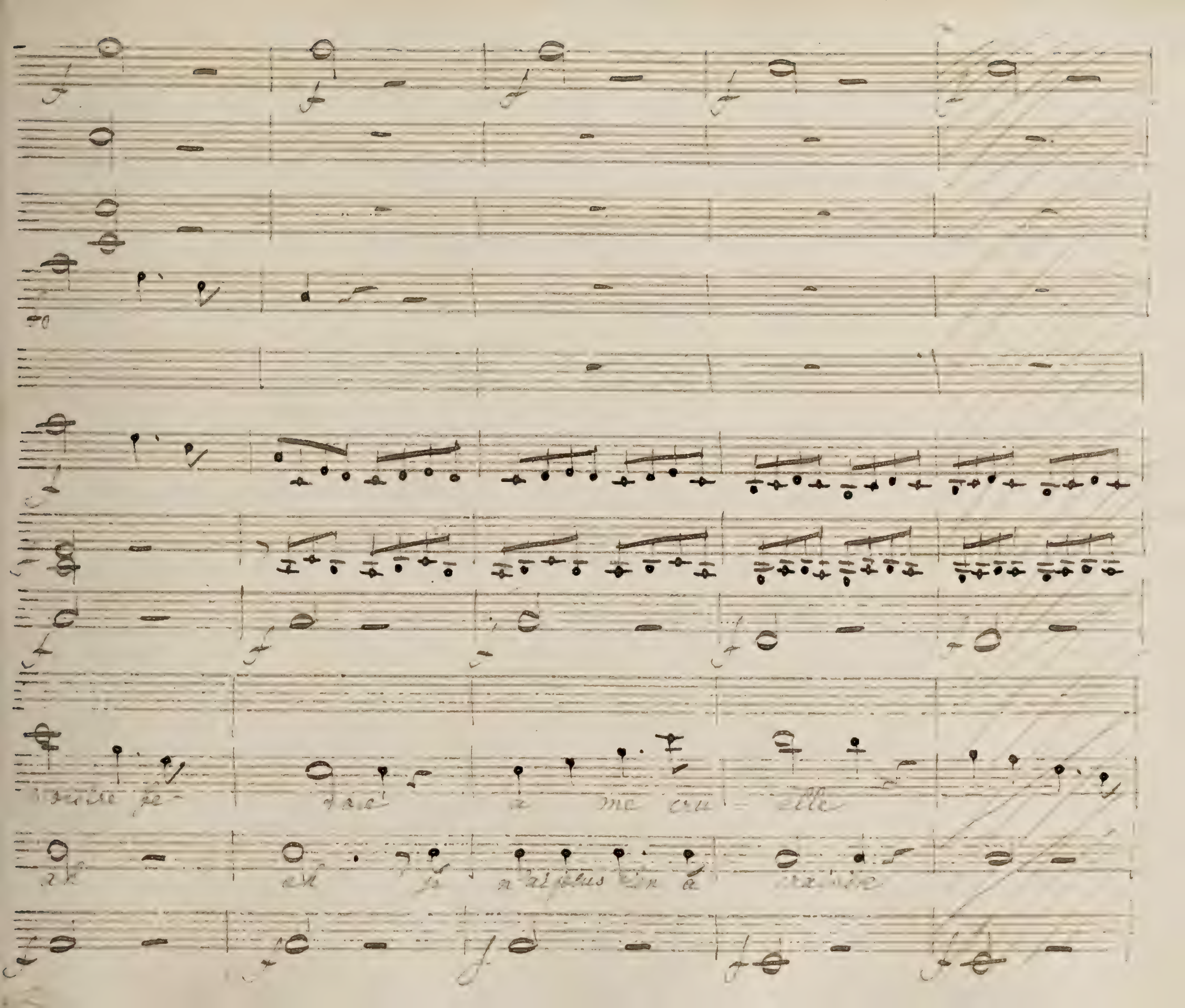

et je sui - vrai le déses - poir qui me guide


colla Voce
je les é - coute - rai
et de dou

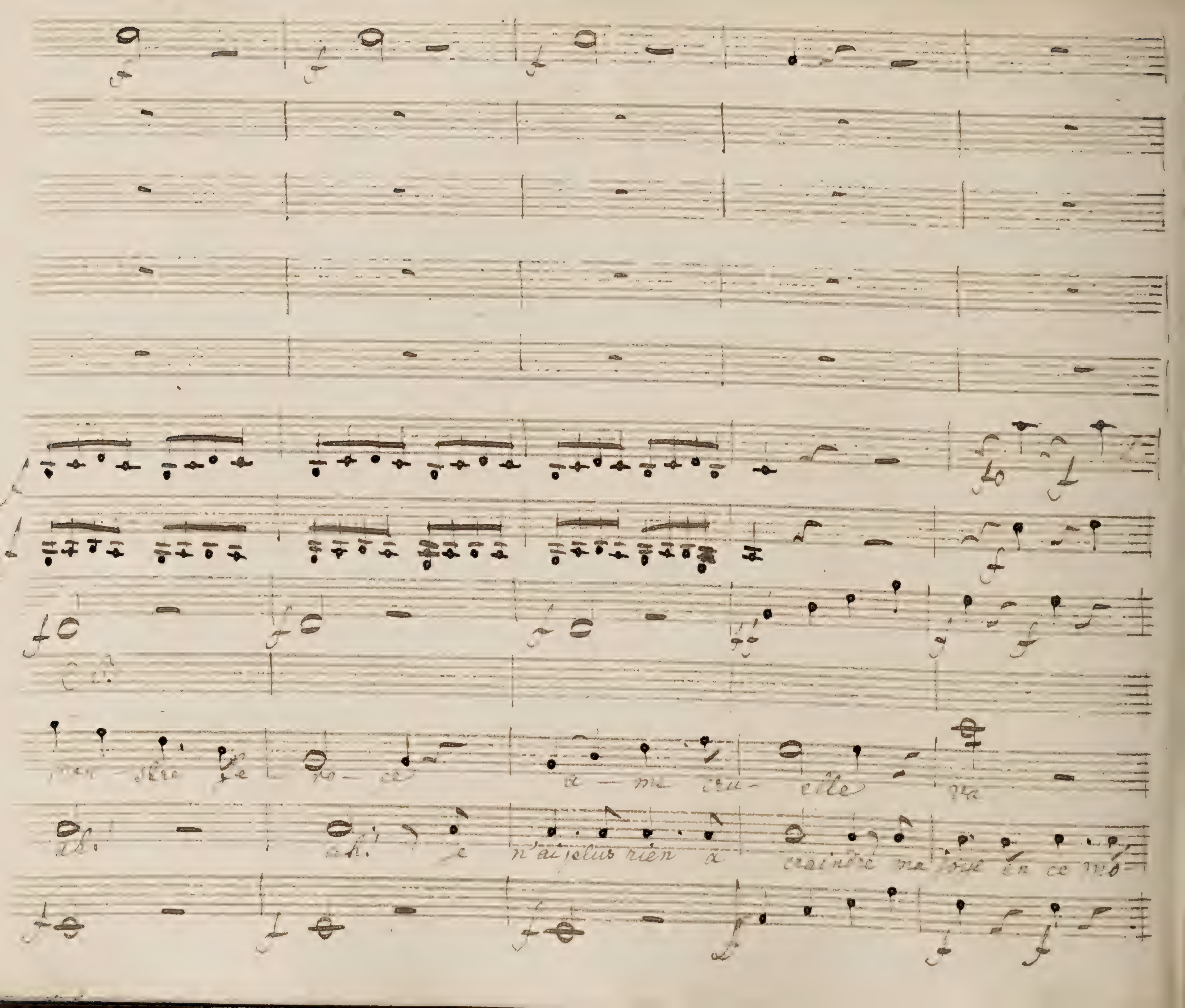

leur je sens que je mourrai et de douleur je
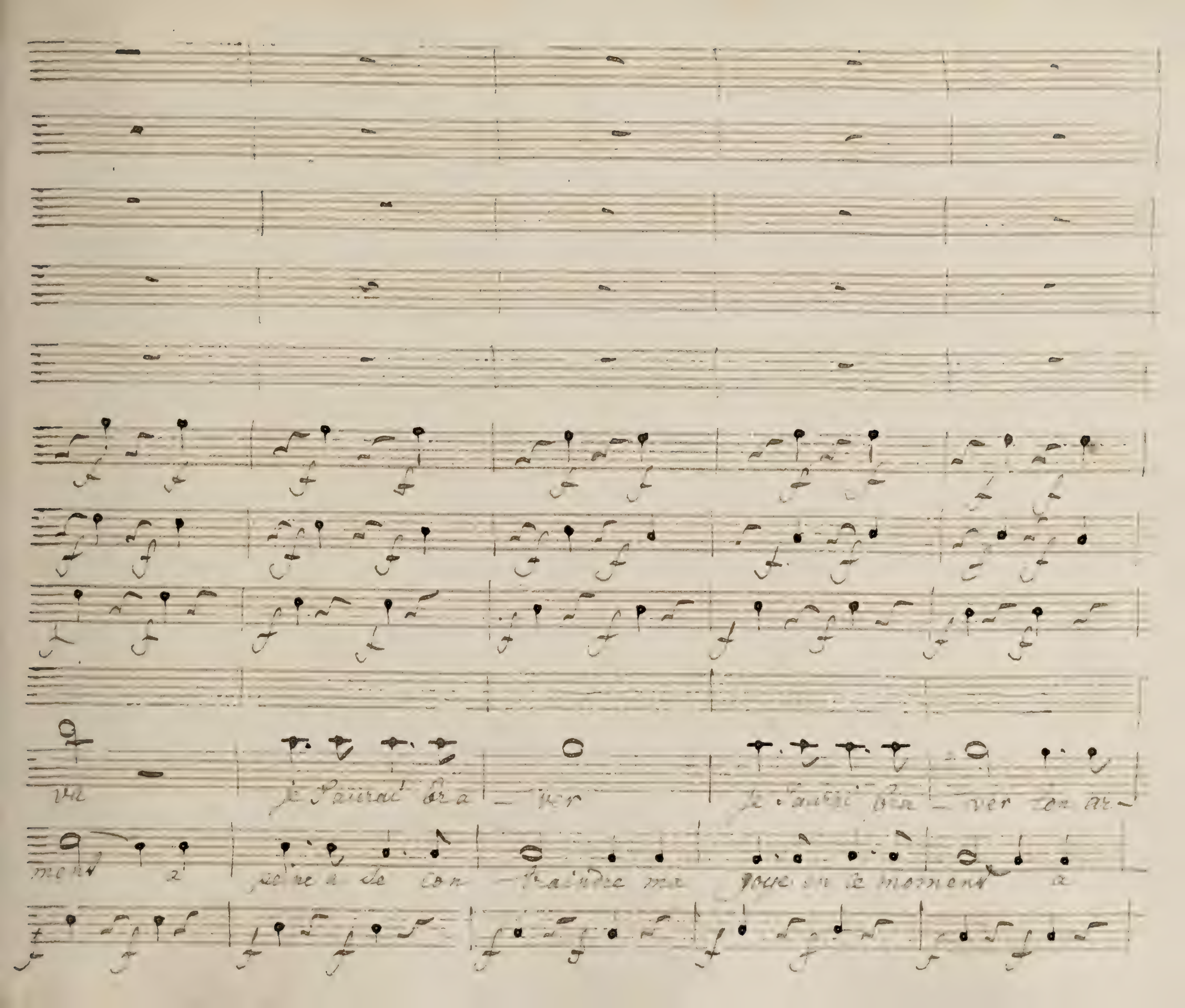


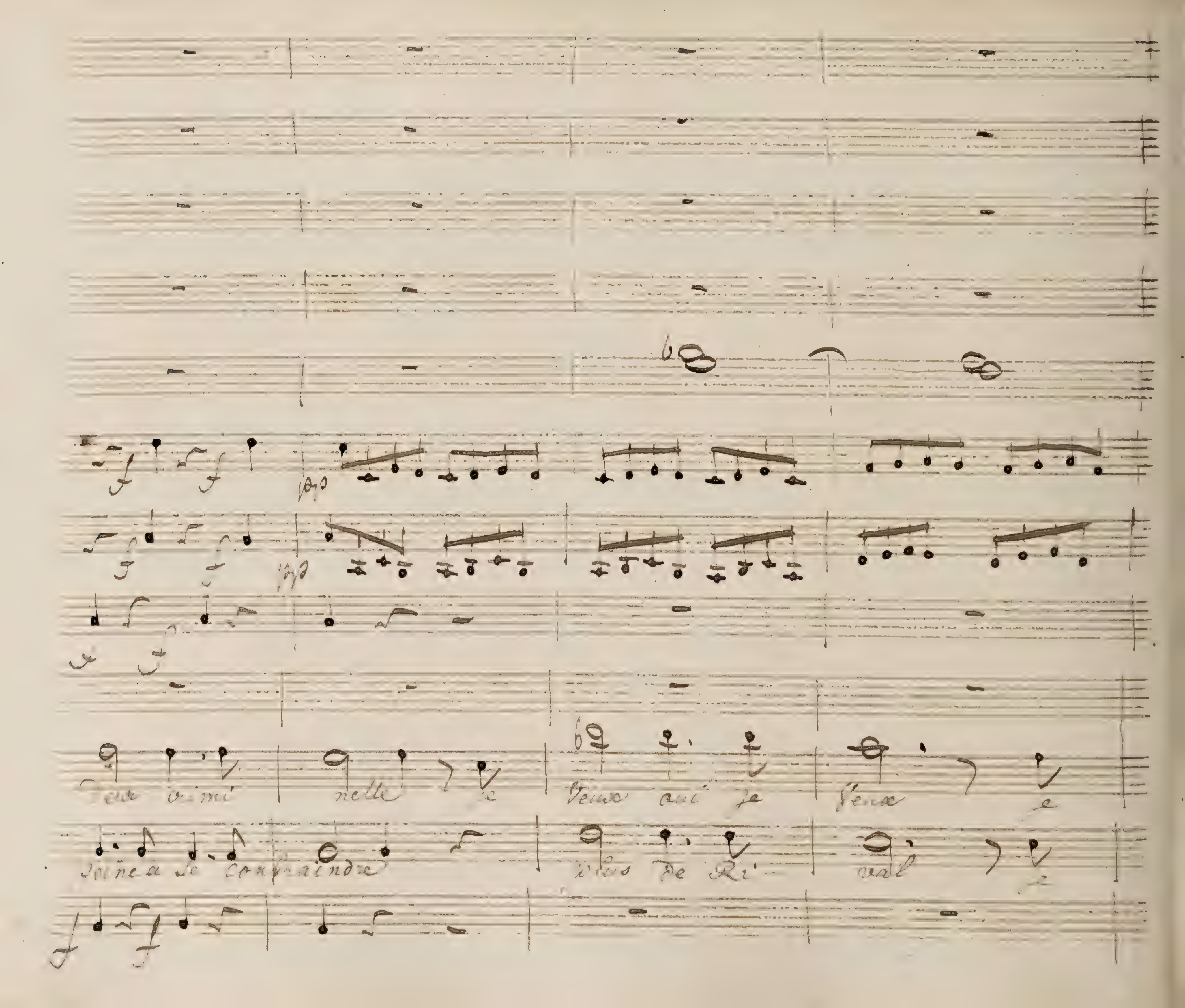
Lors que je mour - rai.
Con più moto



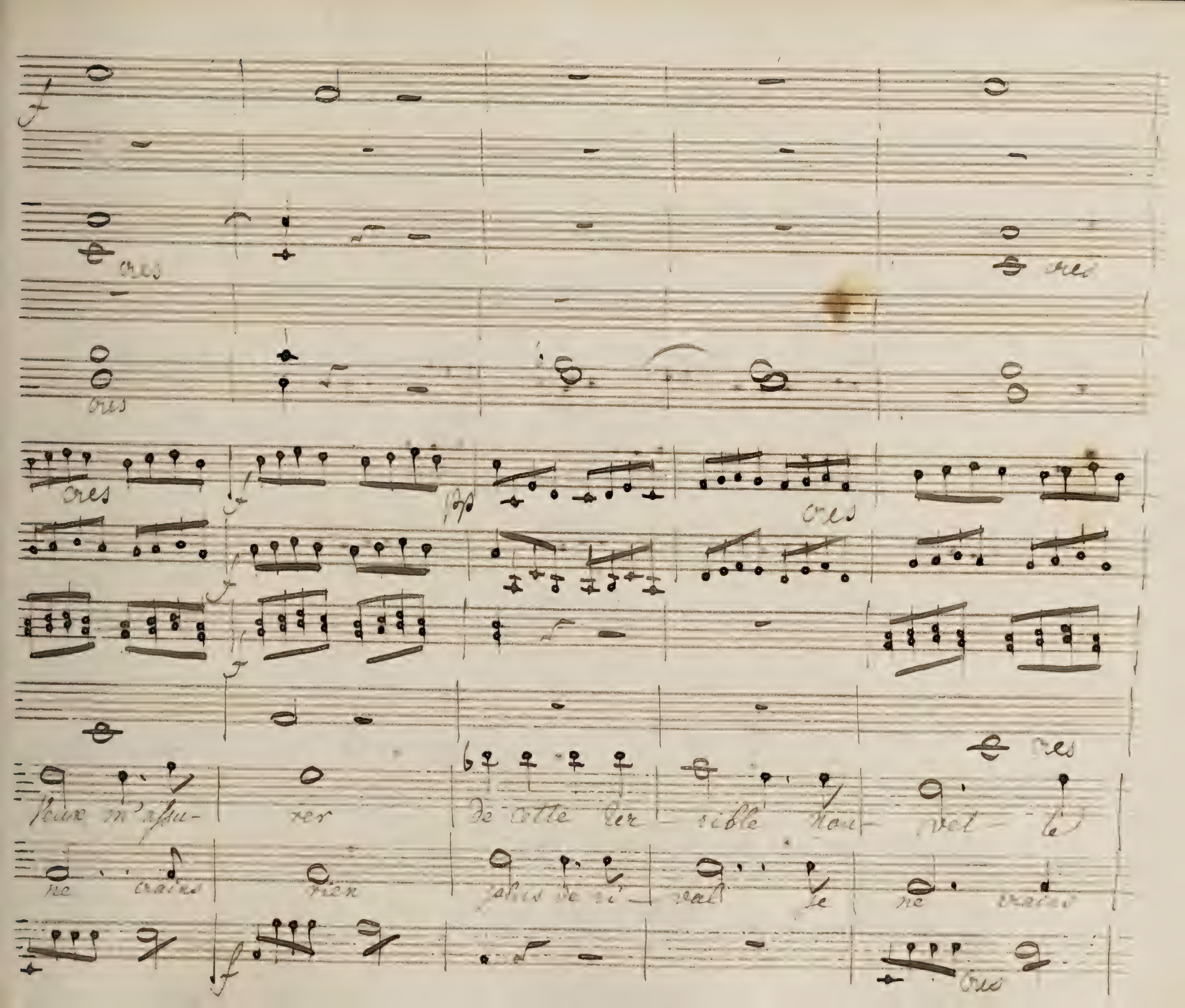
pe- a me cru - elle
ah ah je n'ai plus d'un a-

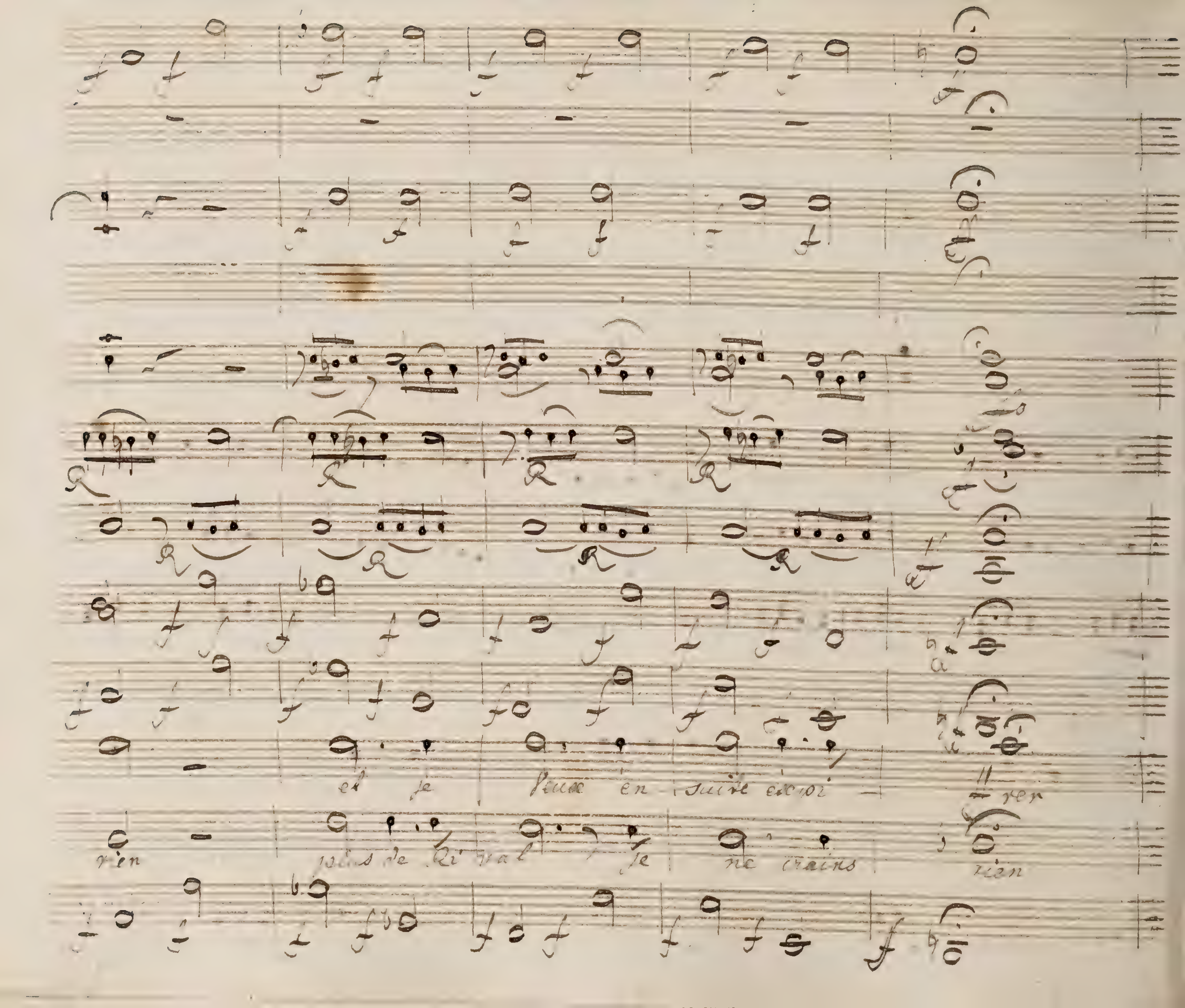

a - me cru - elle va
ah! ah! je n'ai plus rien à craindre ma vue en ce mo
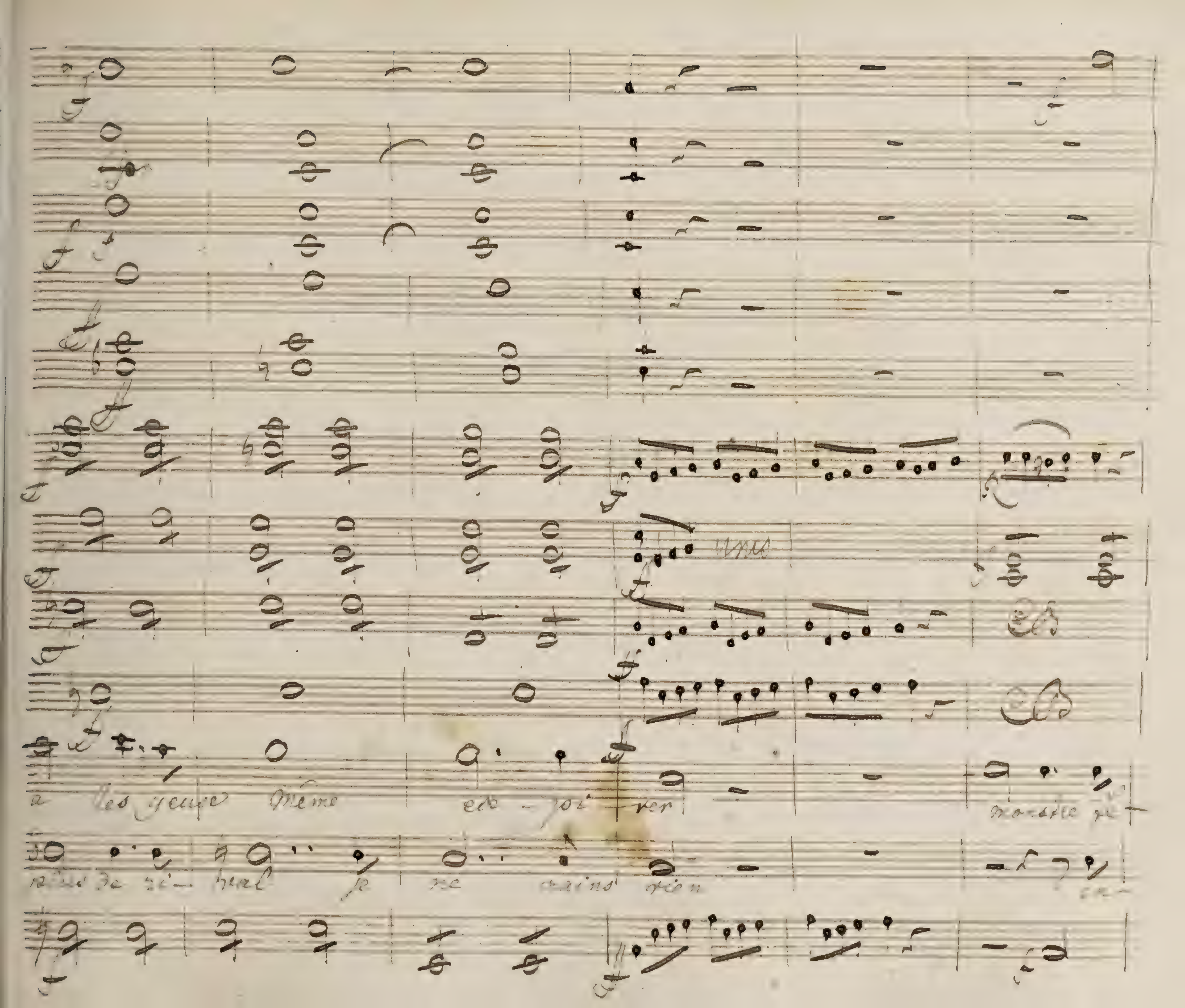


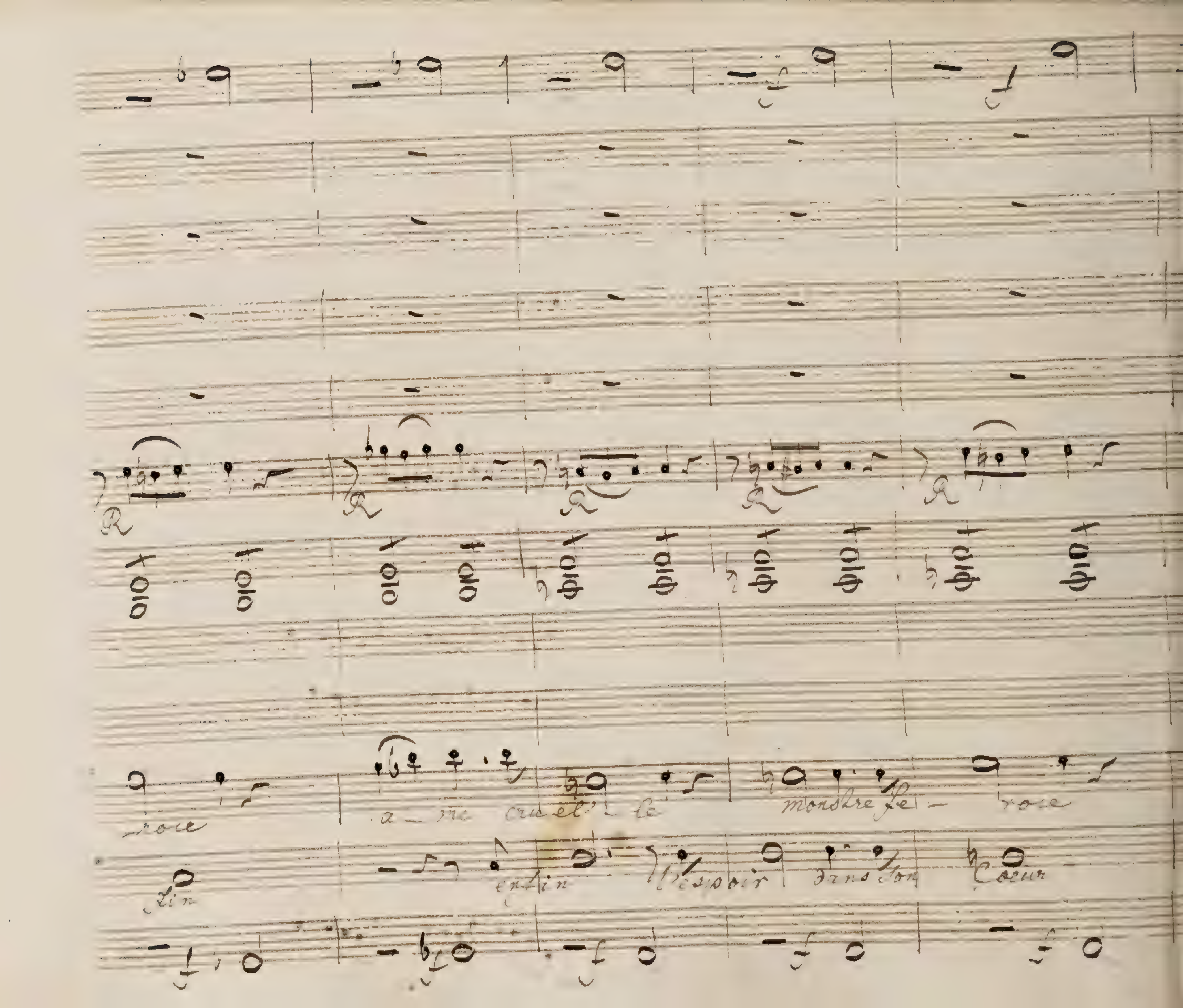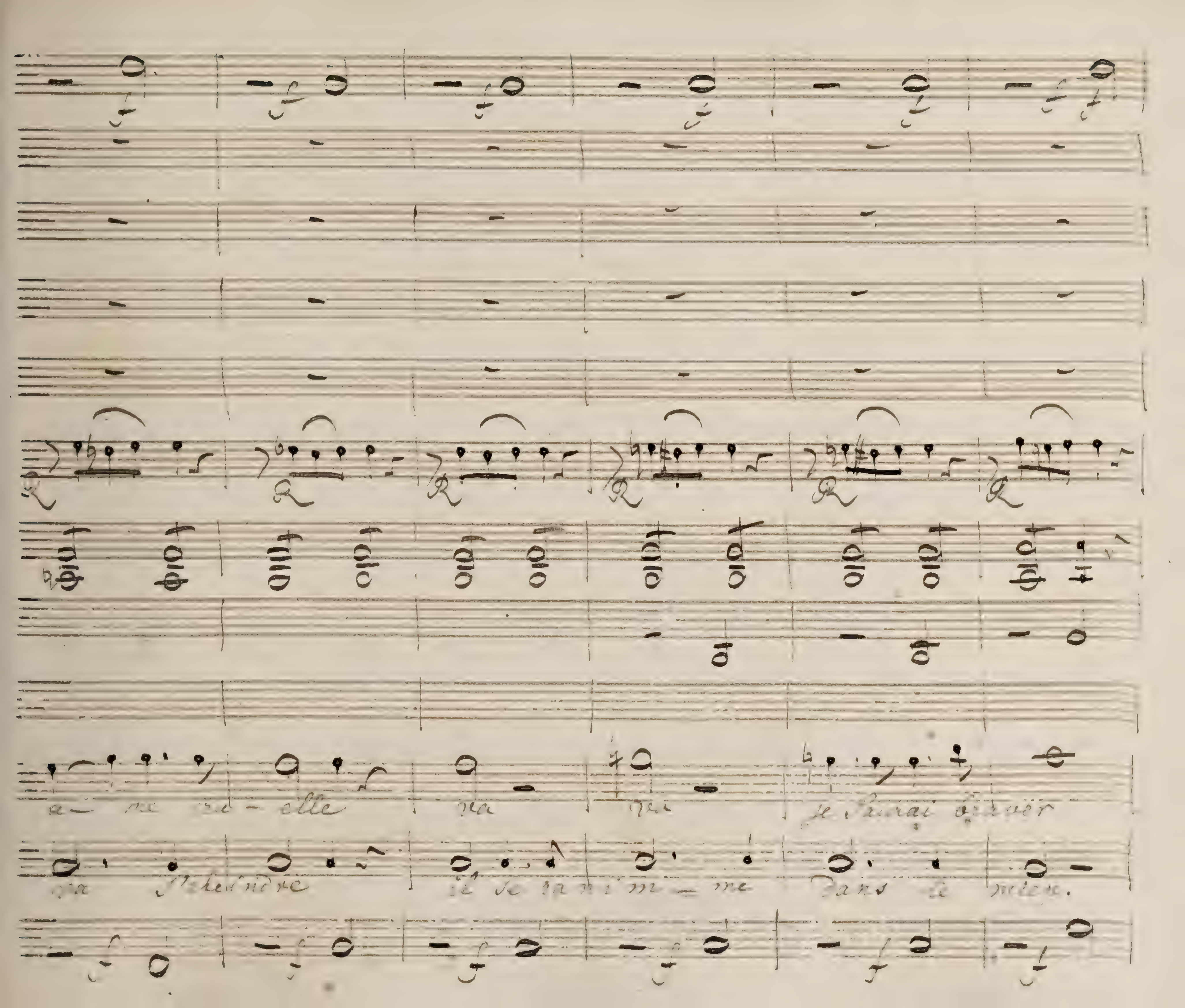


nette
Veux qui je
Veux
e
Jeune a se contraindre
plus de Ri
val

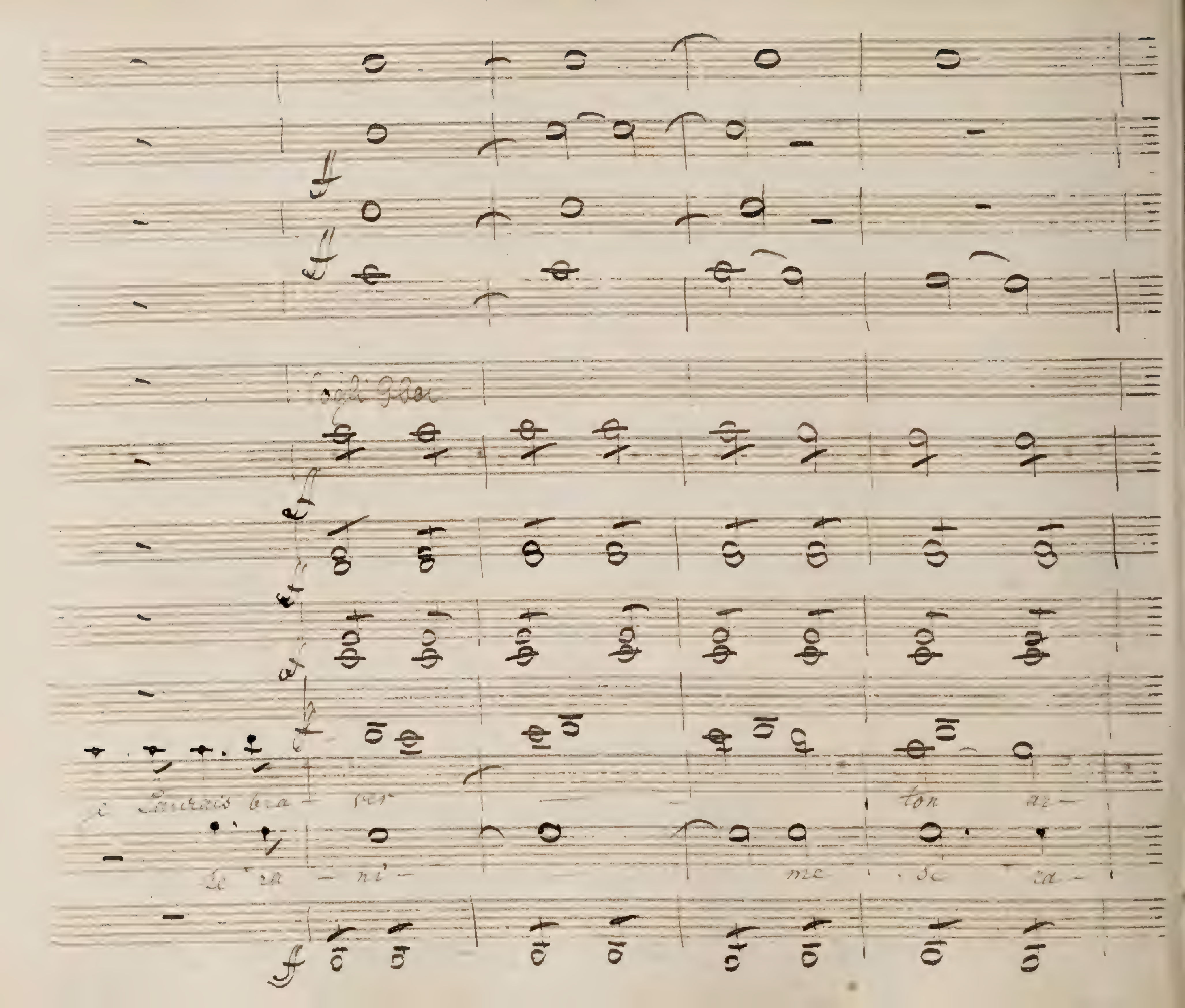

cres
rer
ne
rien
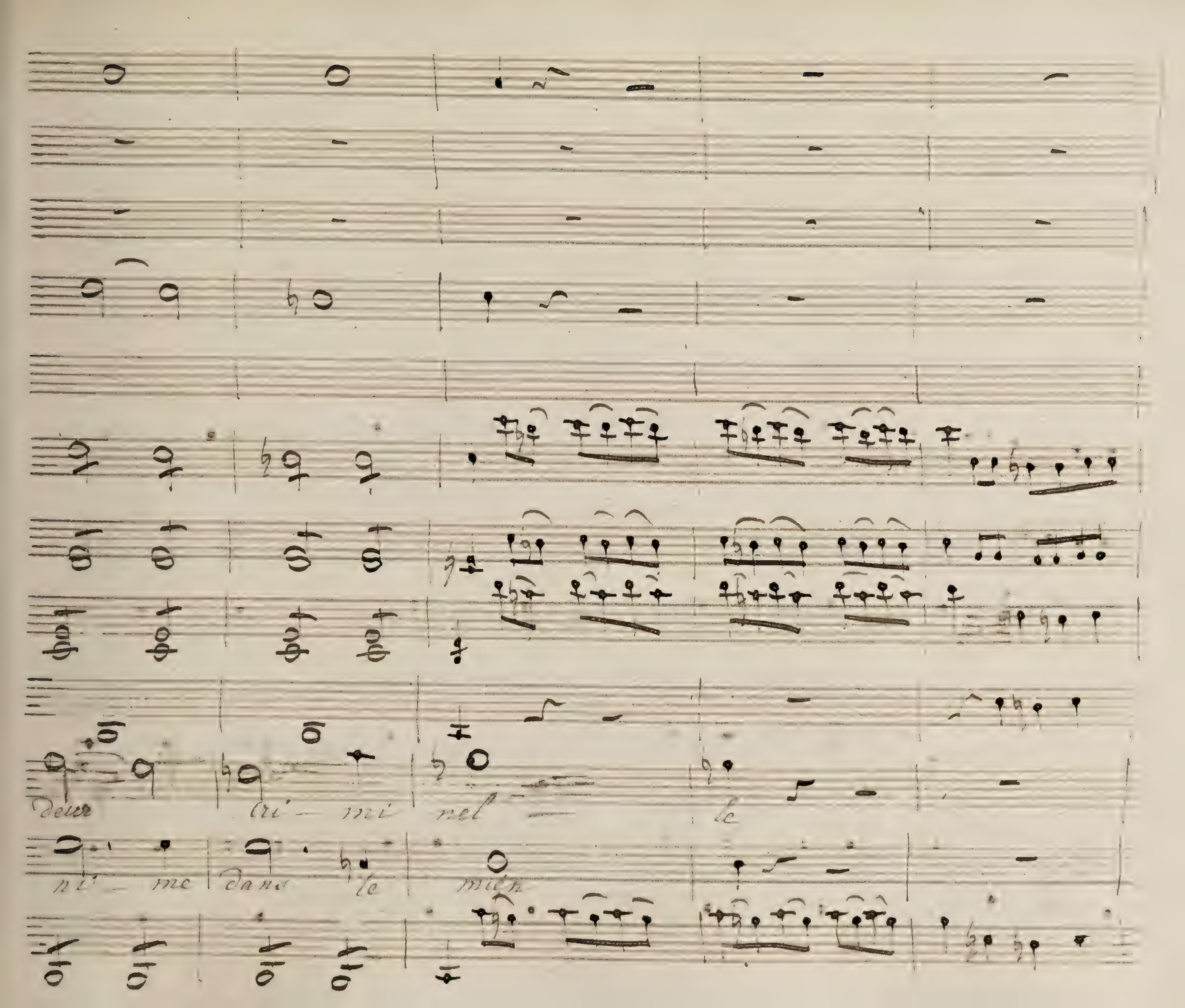

et je veux en - suite excroi - rer
rien plus de Rival je ne crains rien

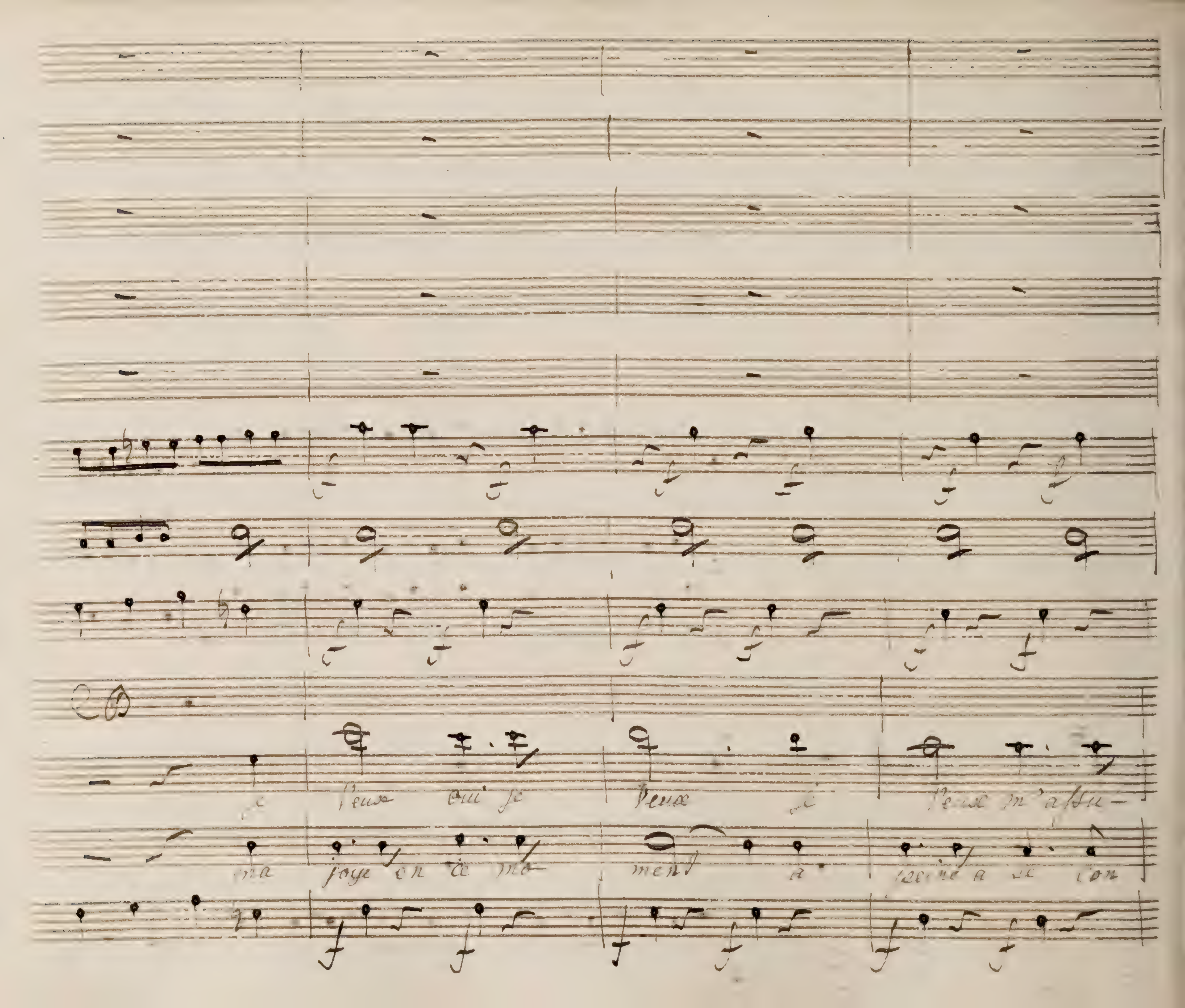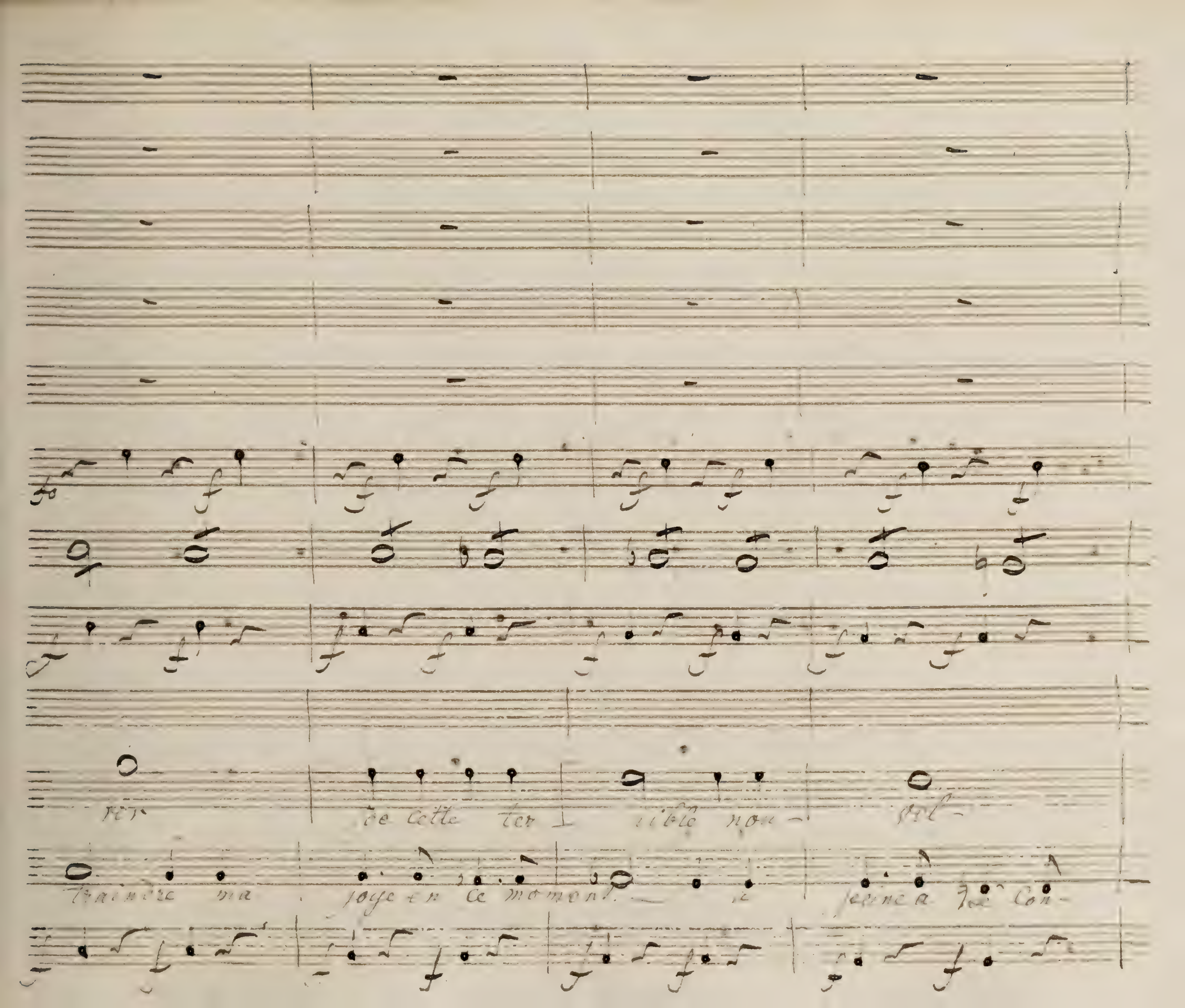



roce
a - me cruel - le
monstre fé - roce
fin
enfin
désespoir dans son
Coeur
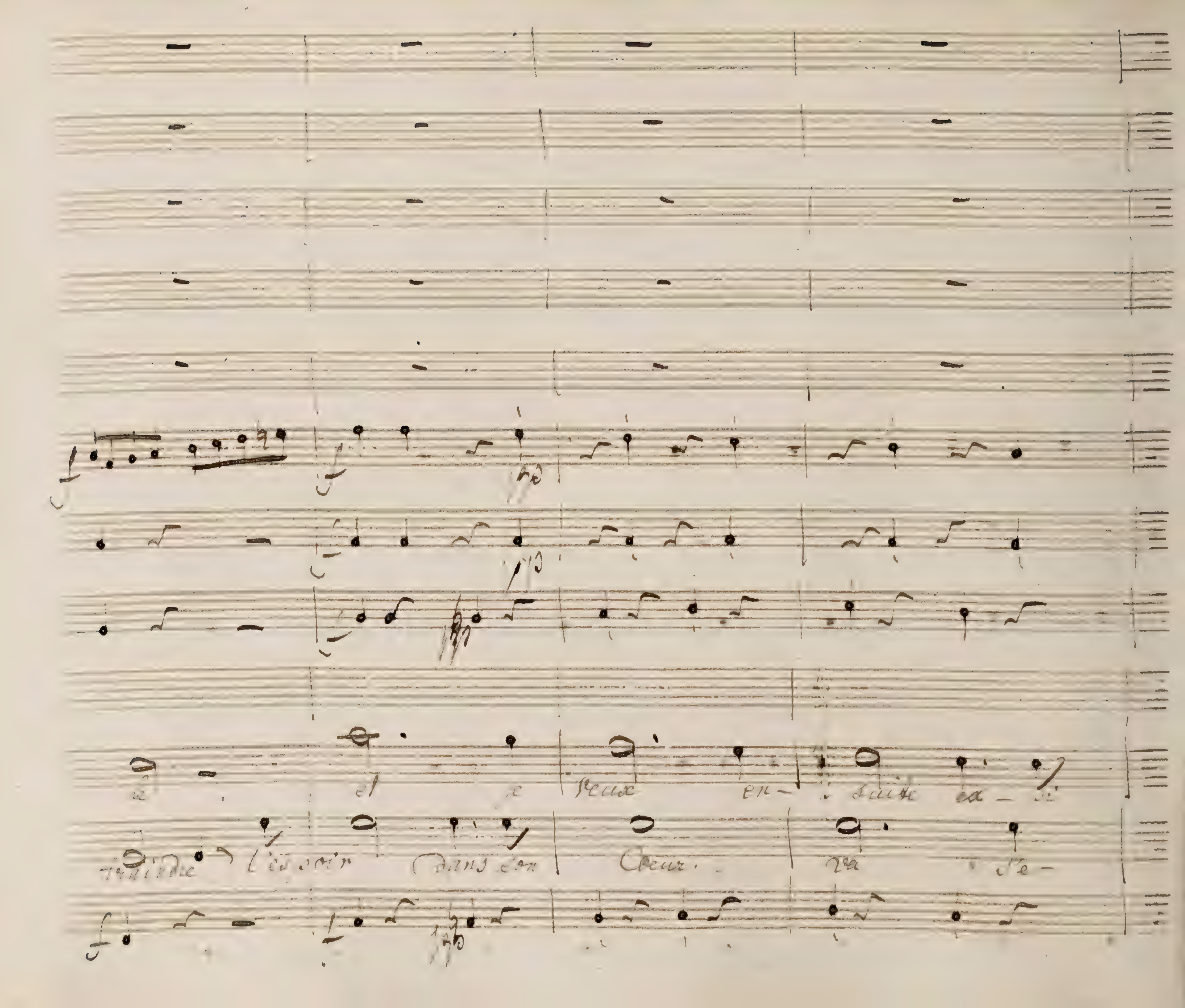

elle
je l'aurai
me
Dans le mien.


ton ar-
me

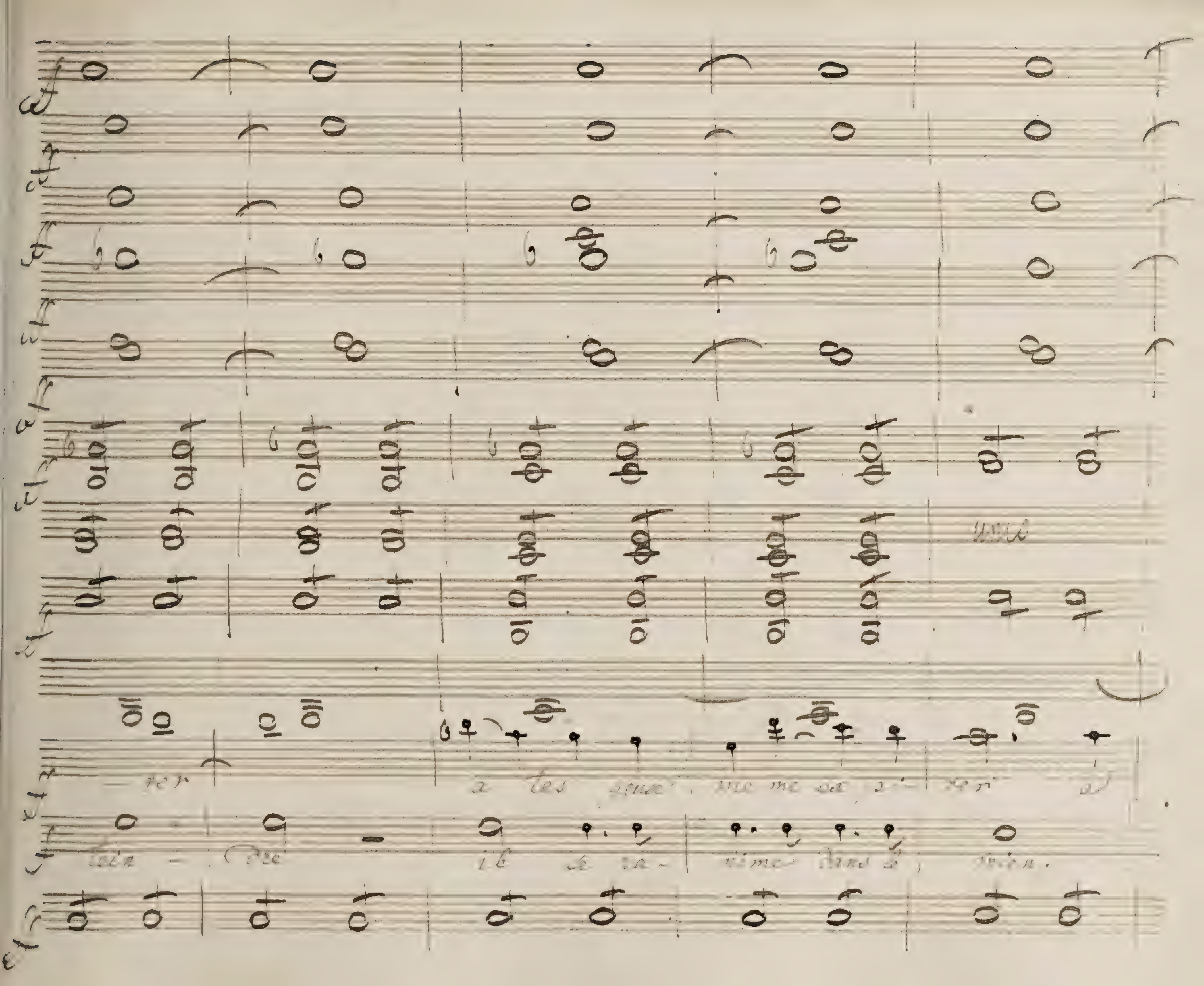

deux
cri - mi - nel
le
ni - me
dans
le
mien

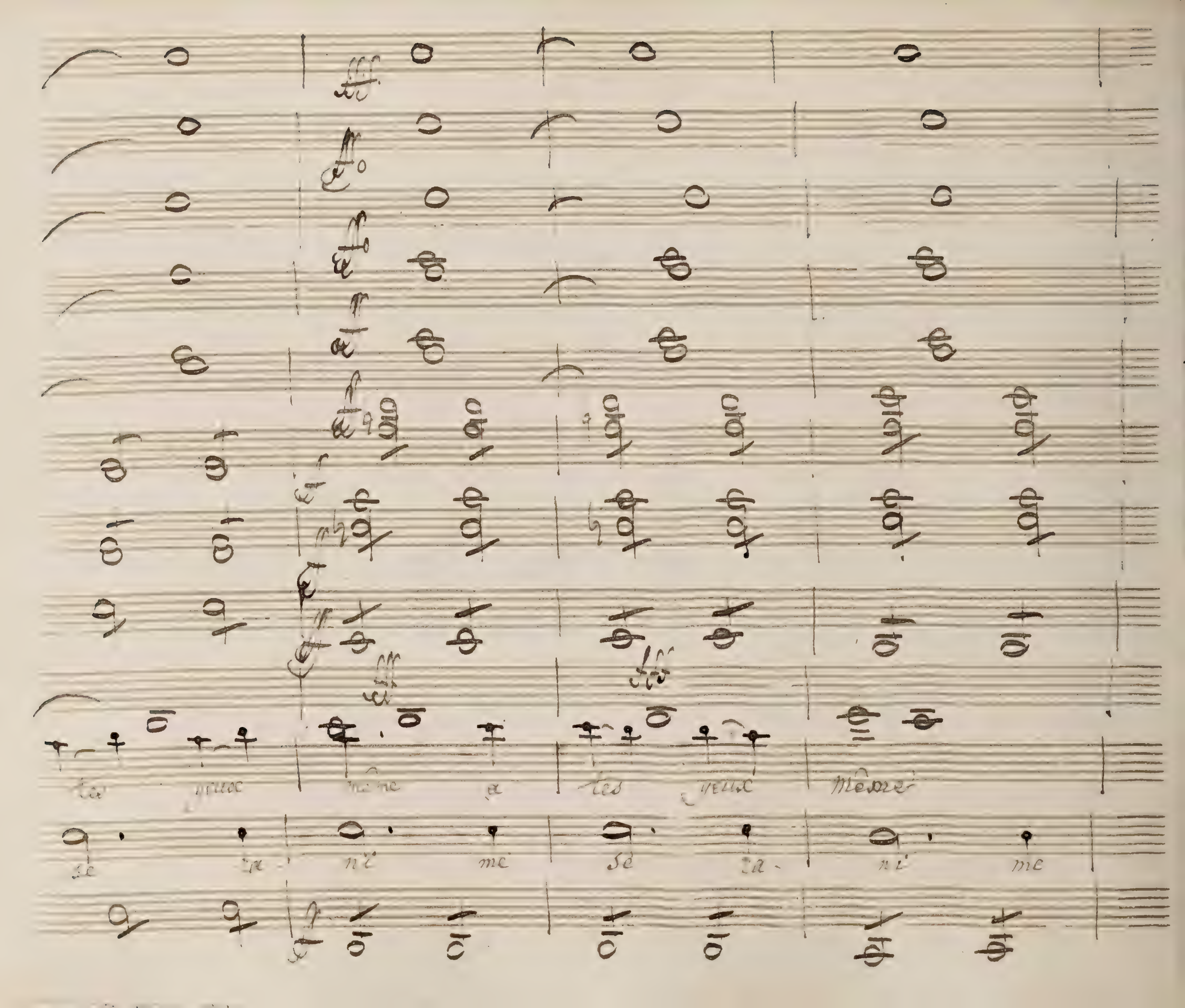

je Veux oui je Veux je Veux m'assu-
ma joye en ce mo- ment a peine a se con


cette ter - rible nou -
ma joye en ce moment
con -

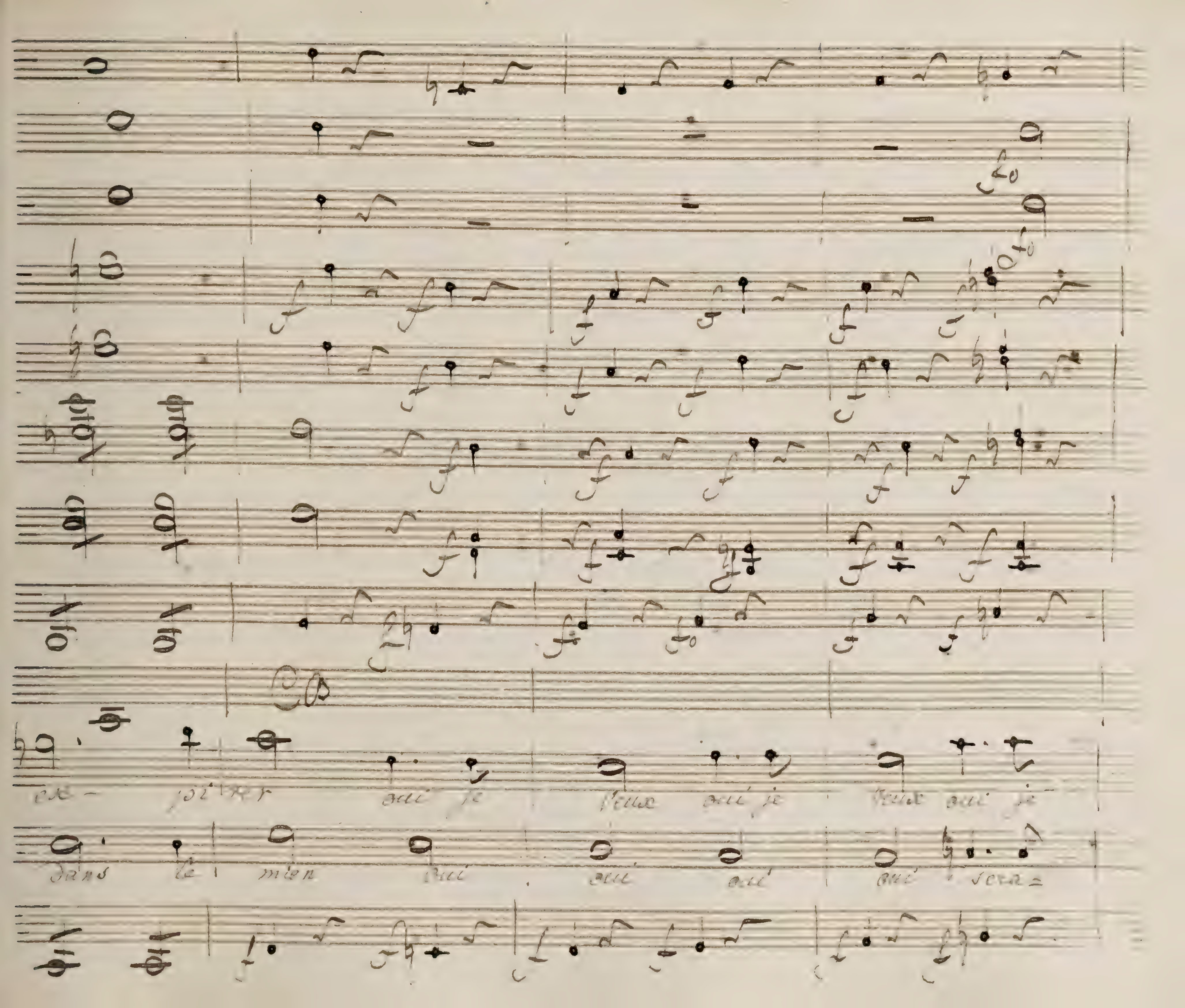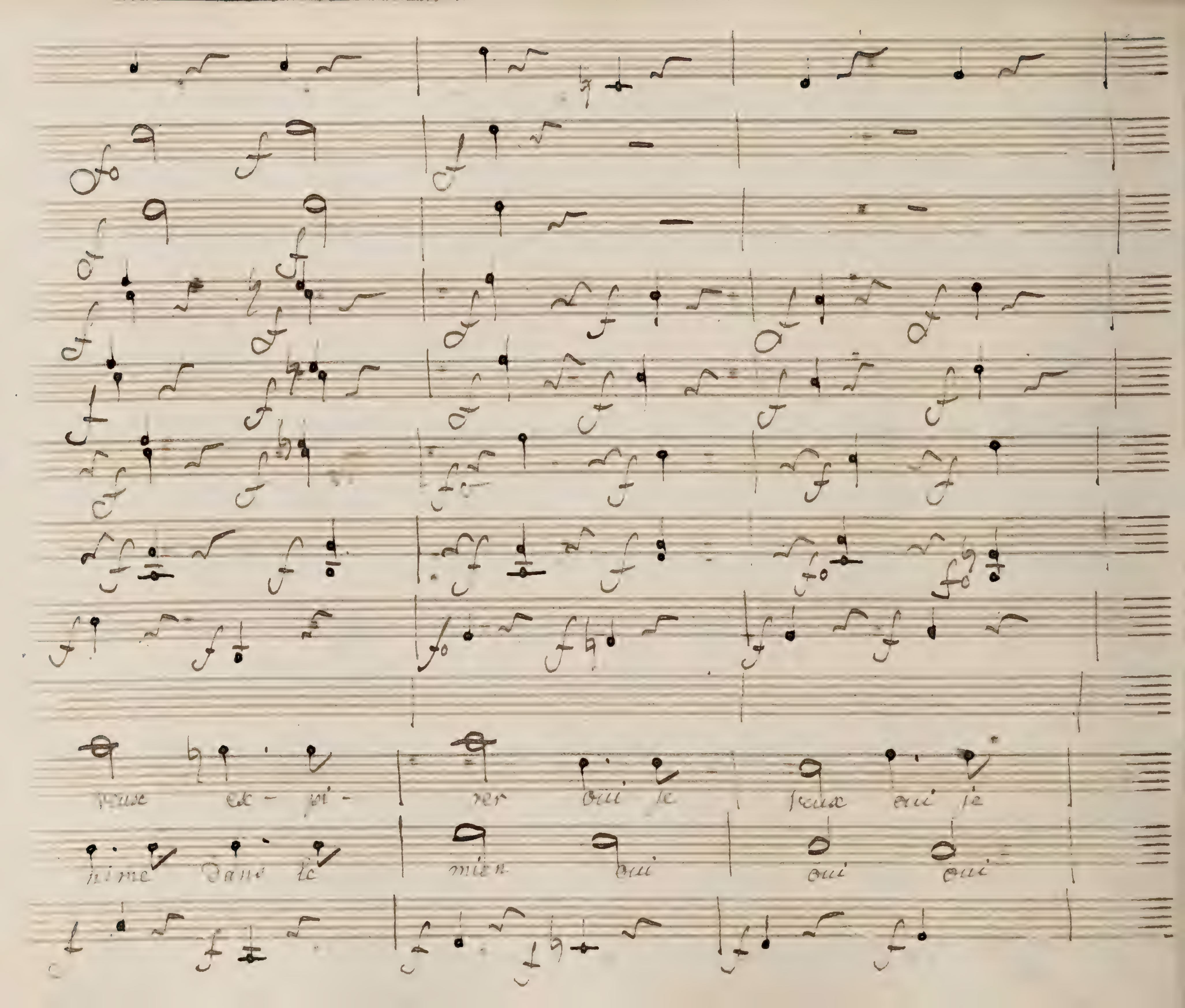


et
feux
en-
suite
dans son
Coeur.
Va



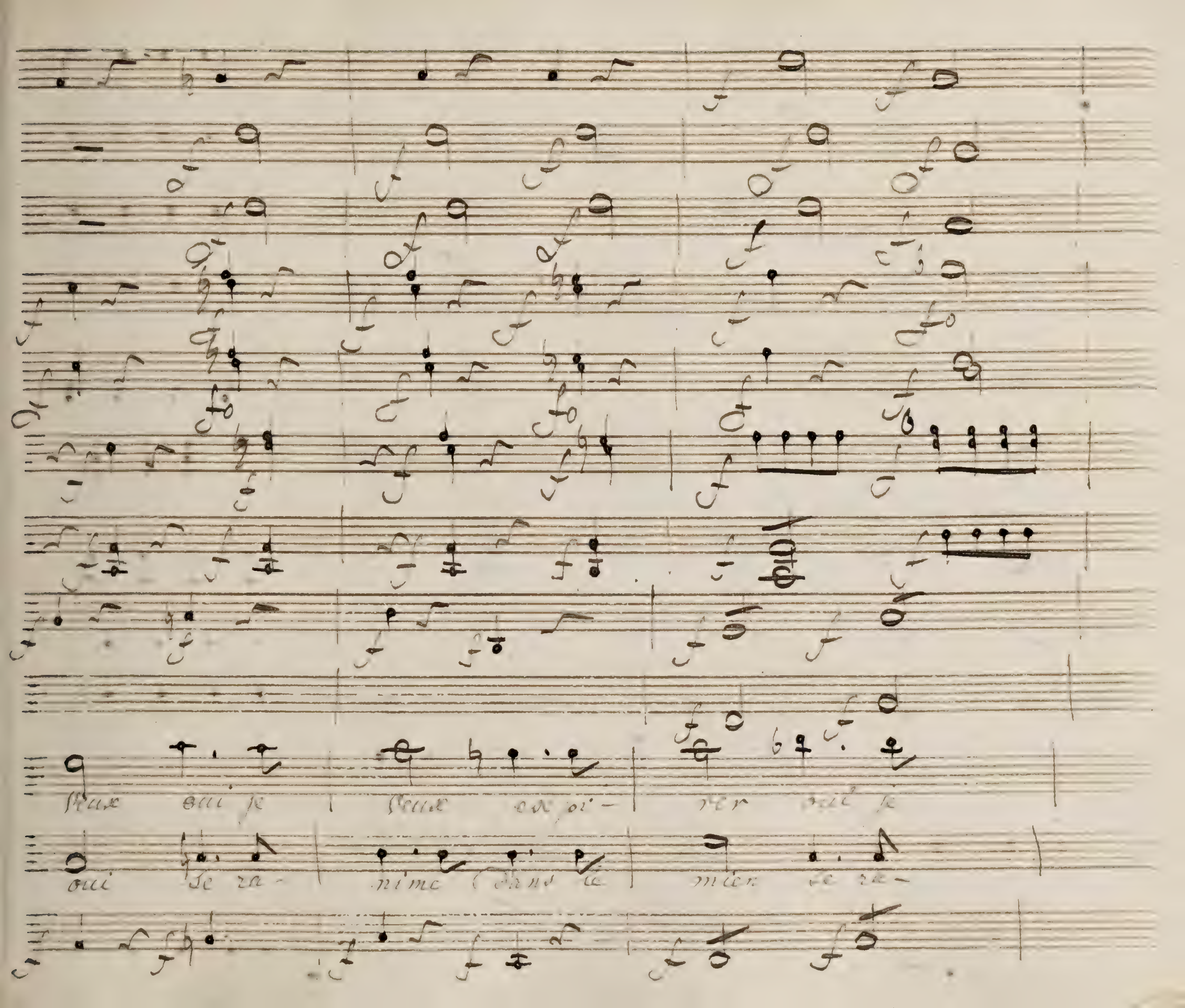


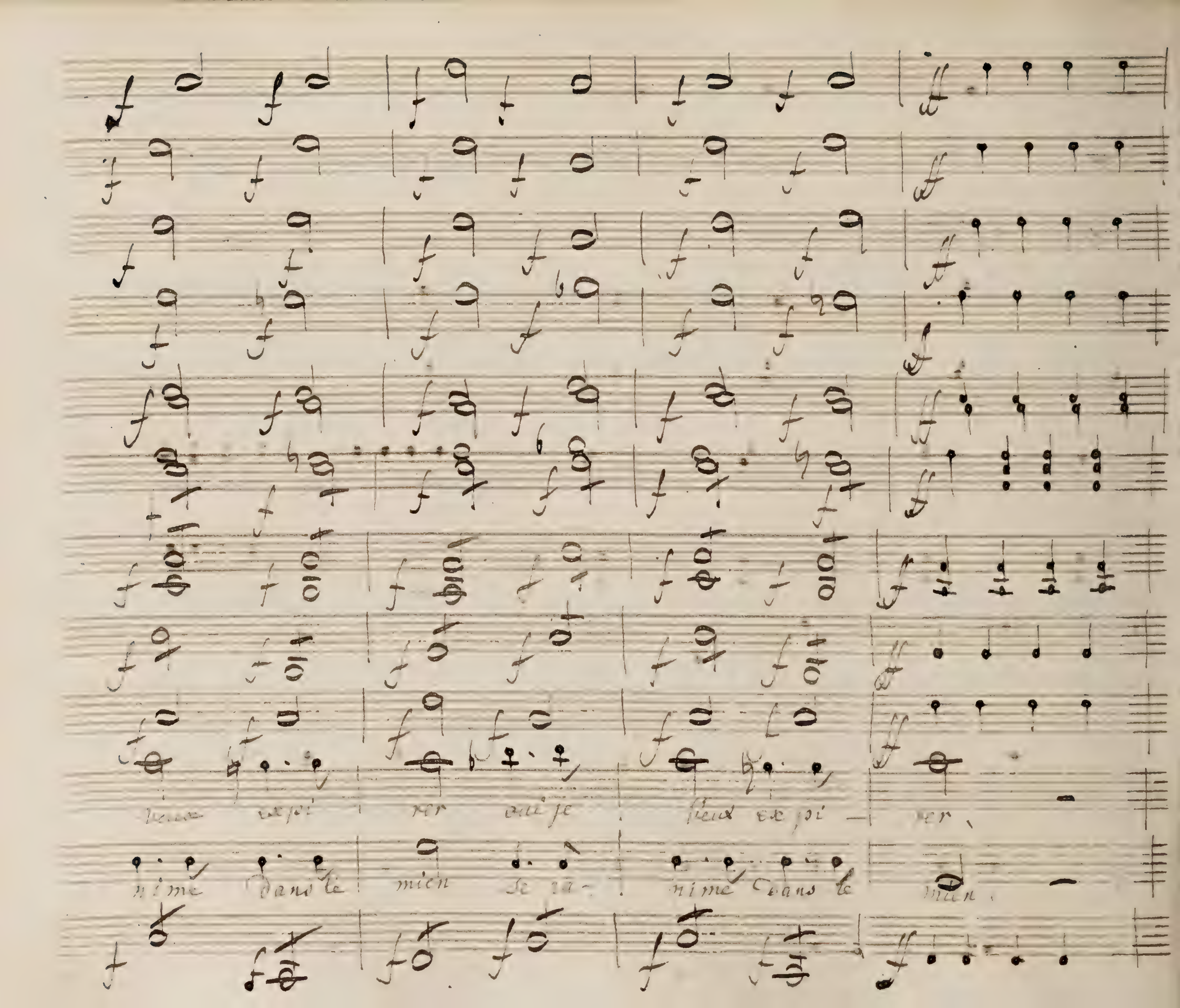
fff
les yeux même a les yeux même
ni me se la ni me

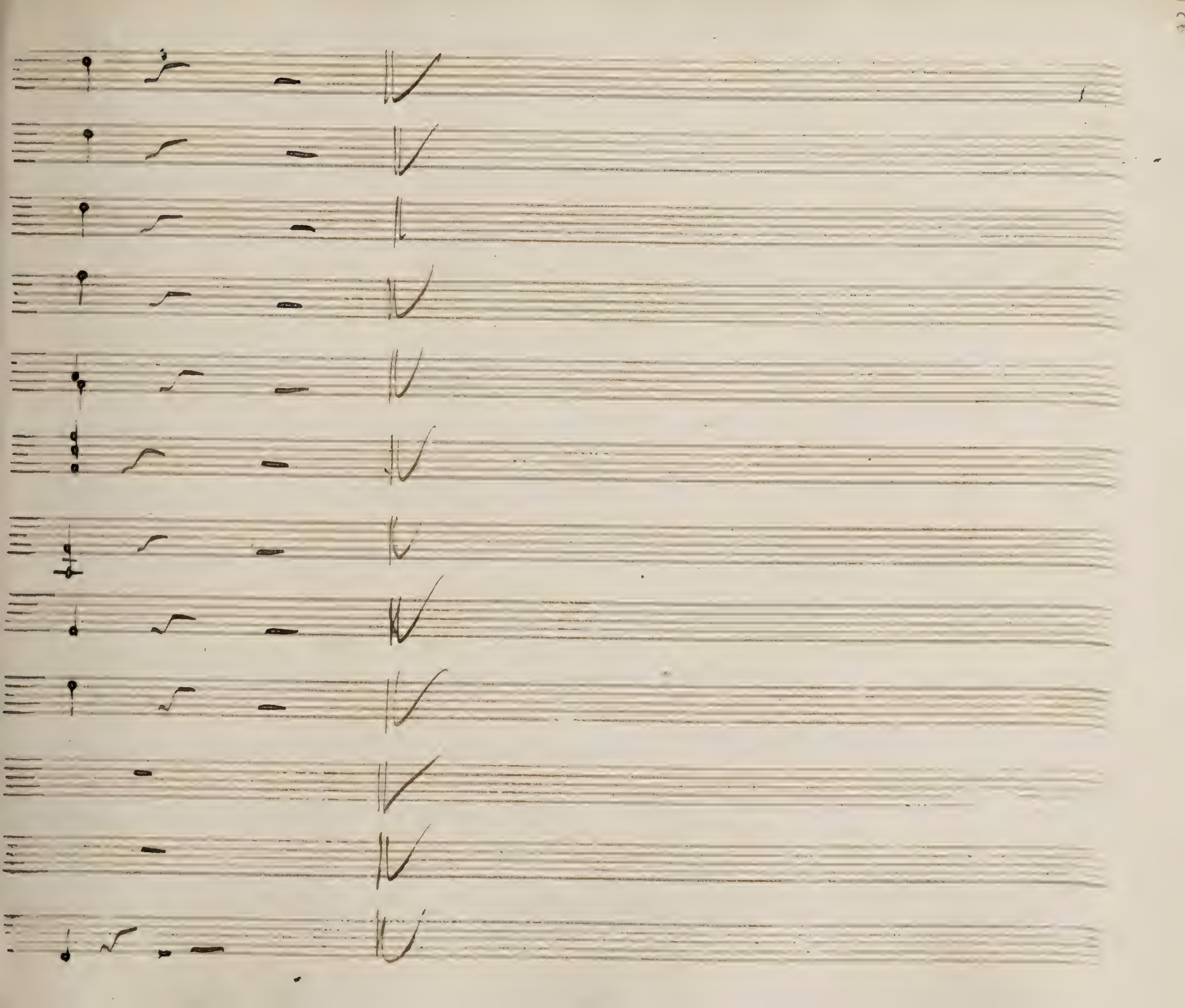

ex - pier oui je veux oui je veux oui je
dans le mien oui oui oui oui sera =

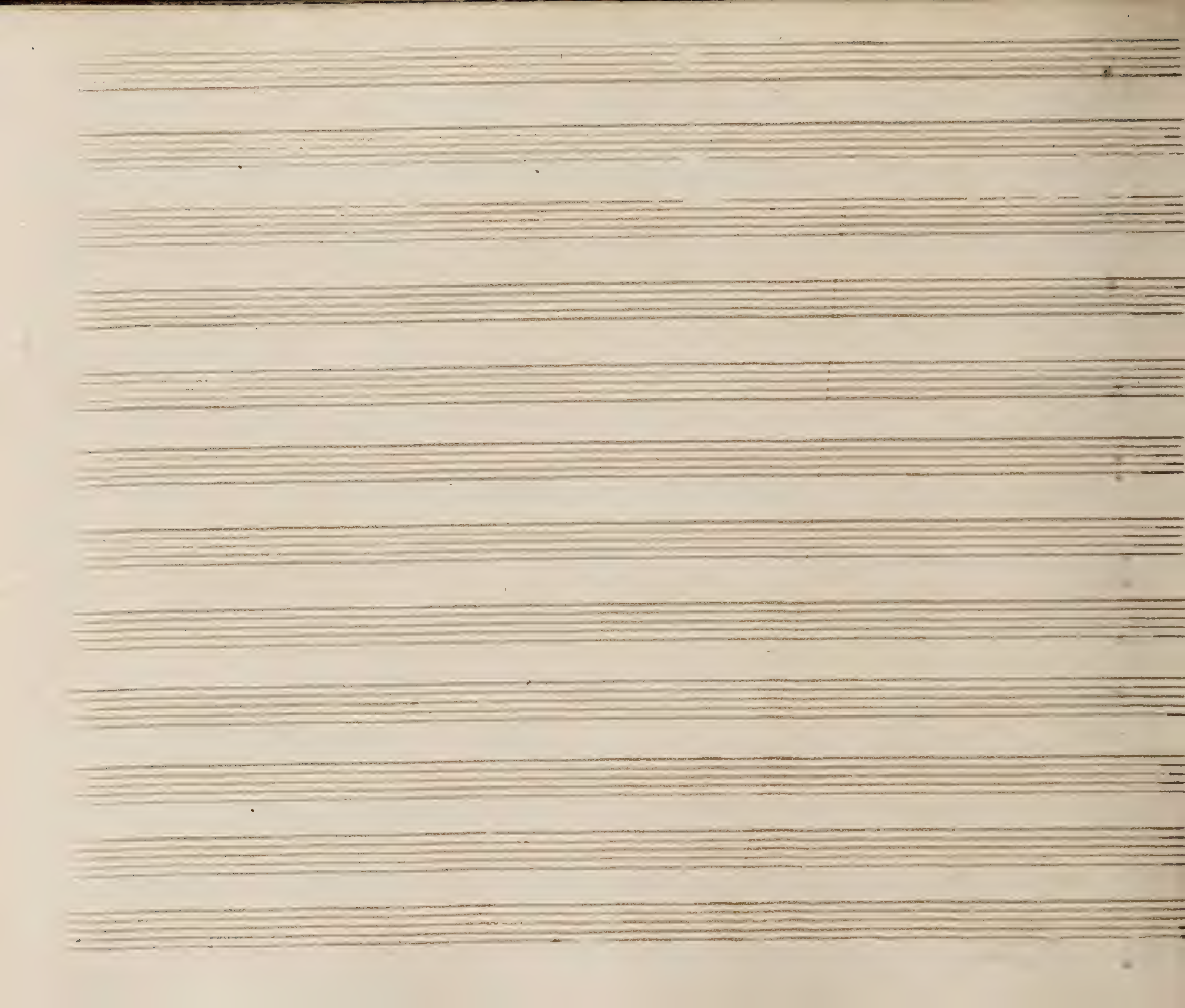


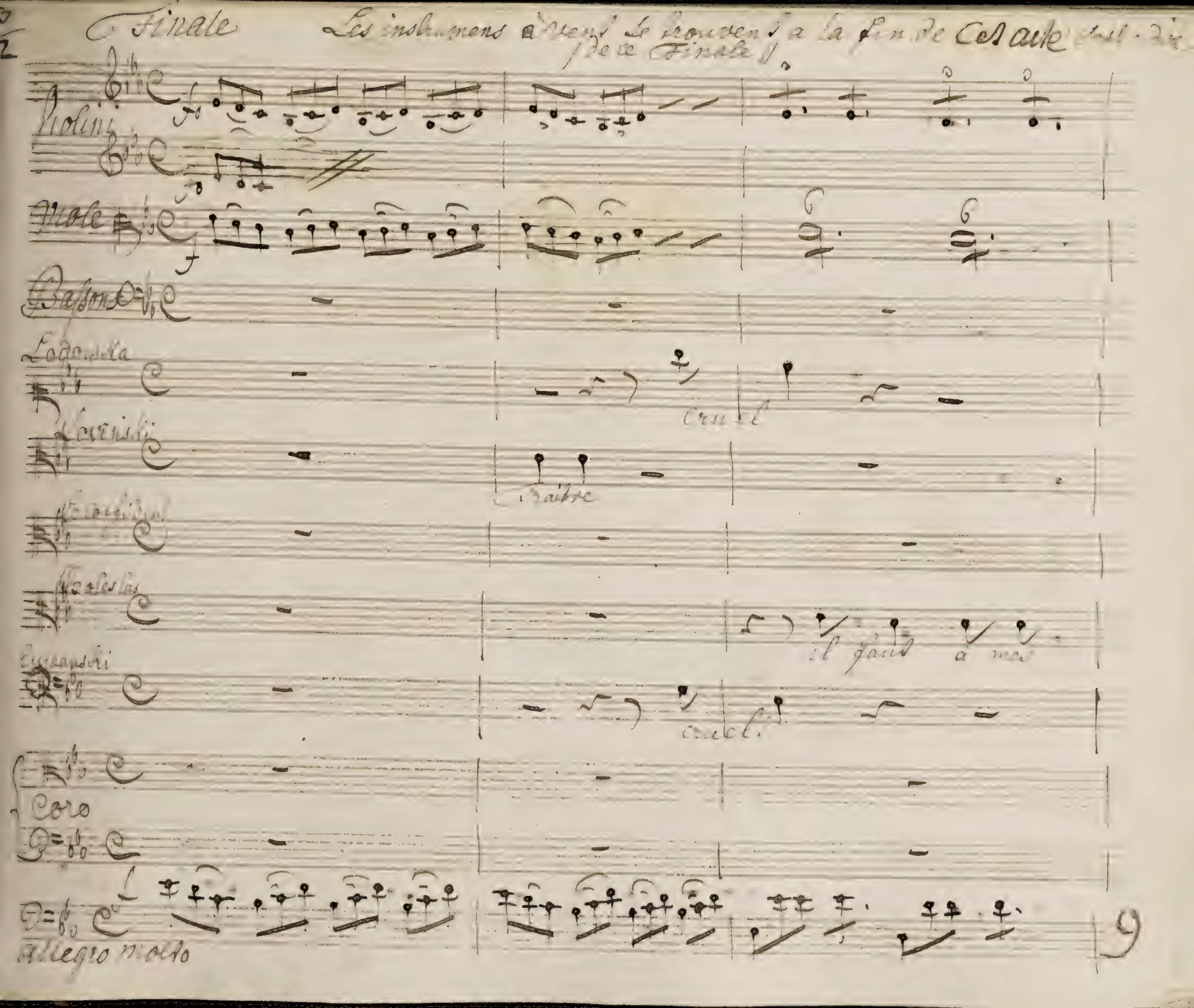
ex - pi - rer oui je veux oui je
-time dans le mien oui oui oui

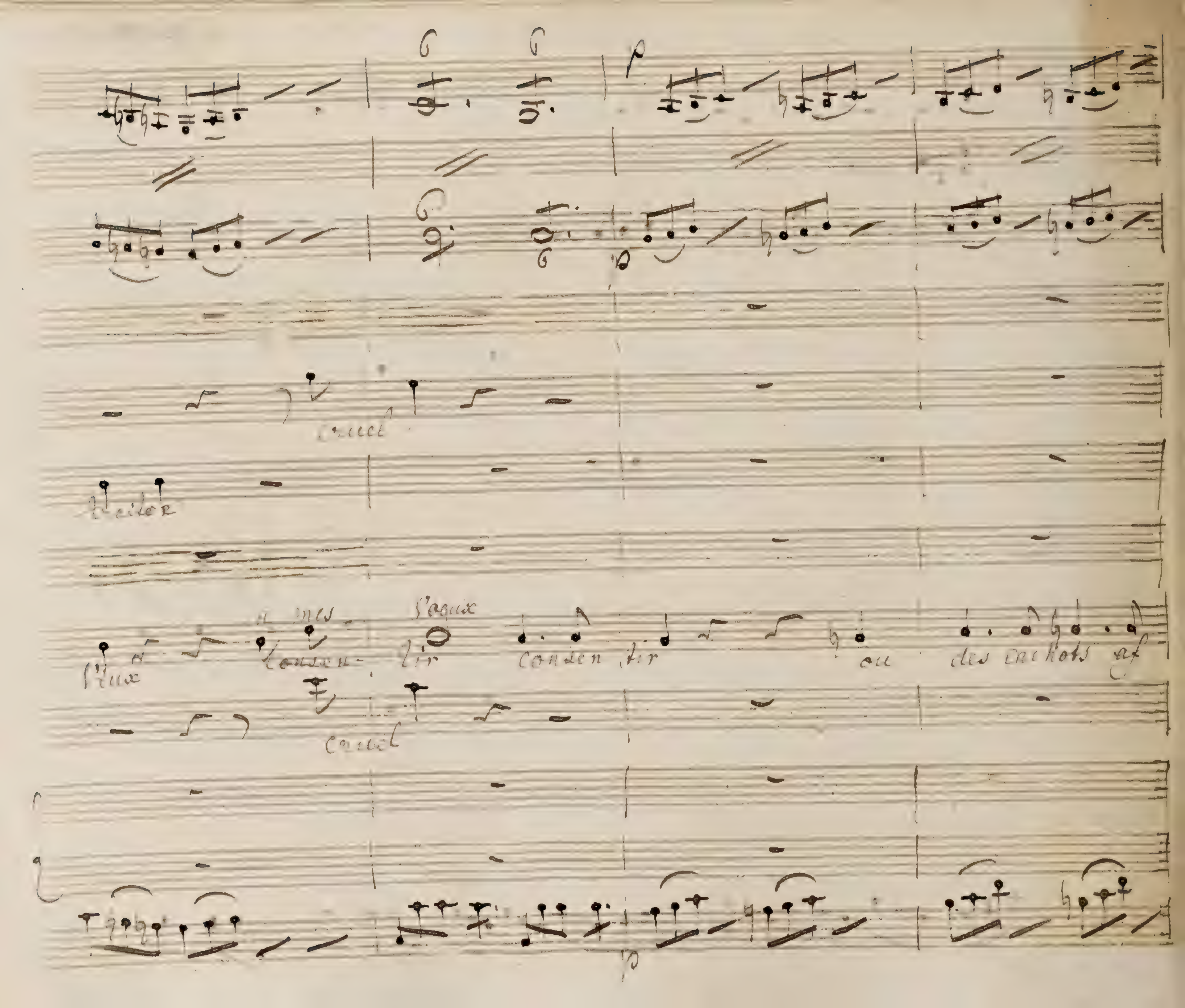

veux oui je veux ex pi- rer oui je
oui je ra- nime dans le mien je ra-
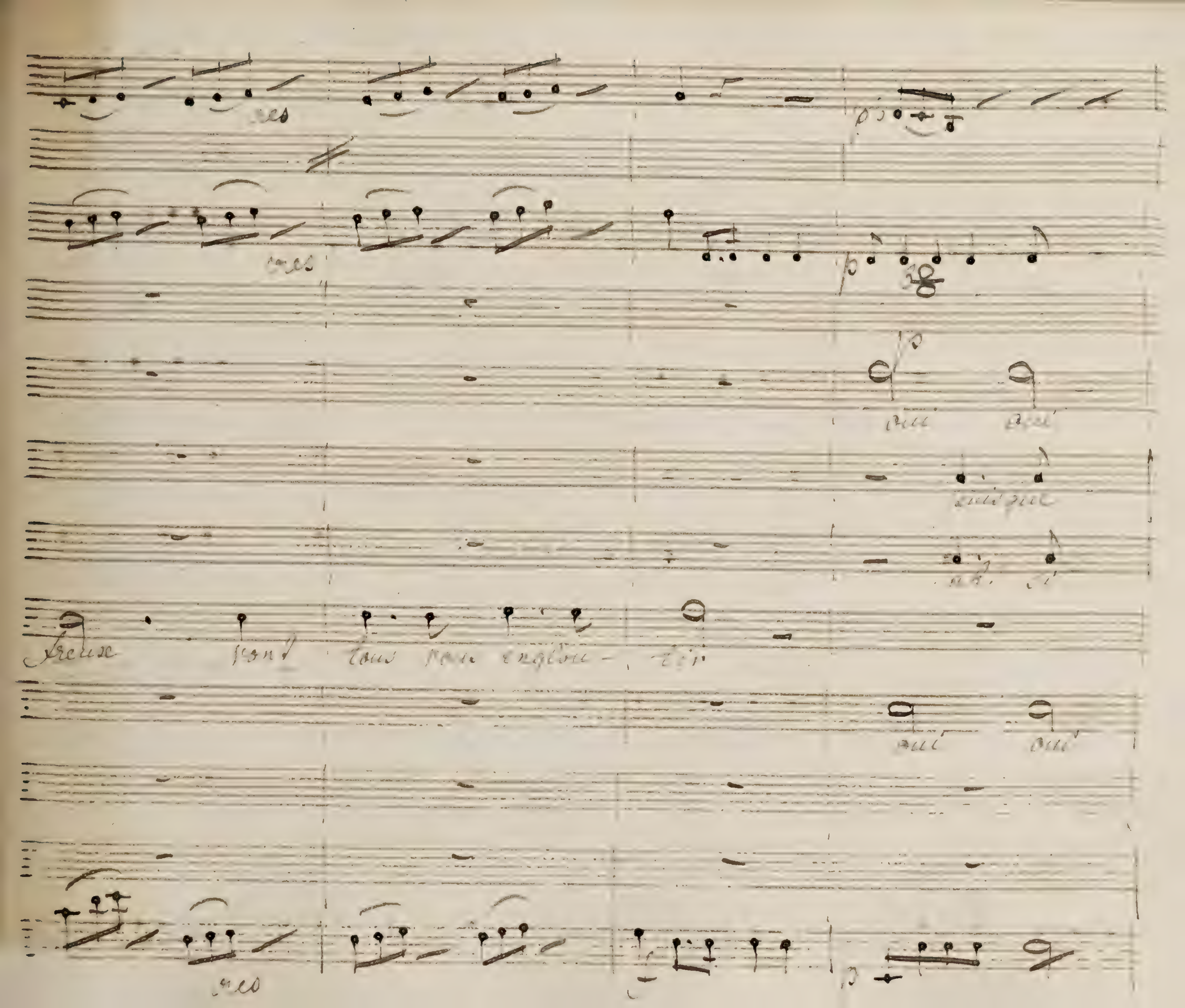

ex pi rer ou je lieux ex pi - rer.
nime dans le mien se ra- nime dans le mien.
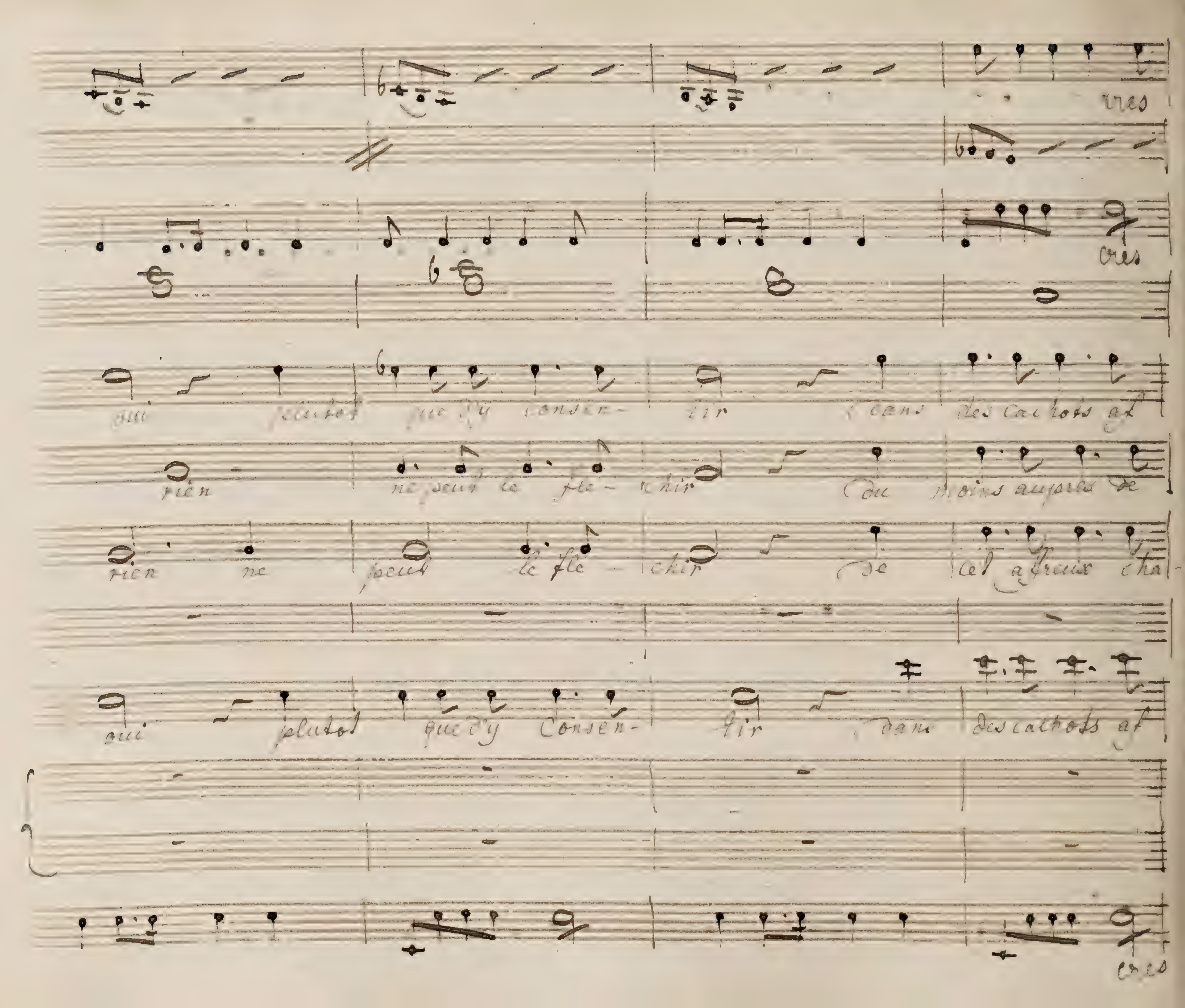


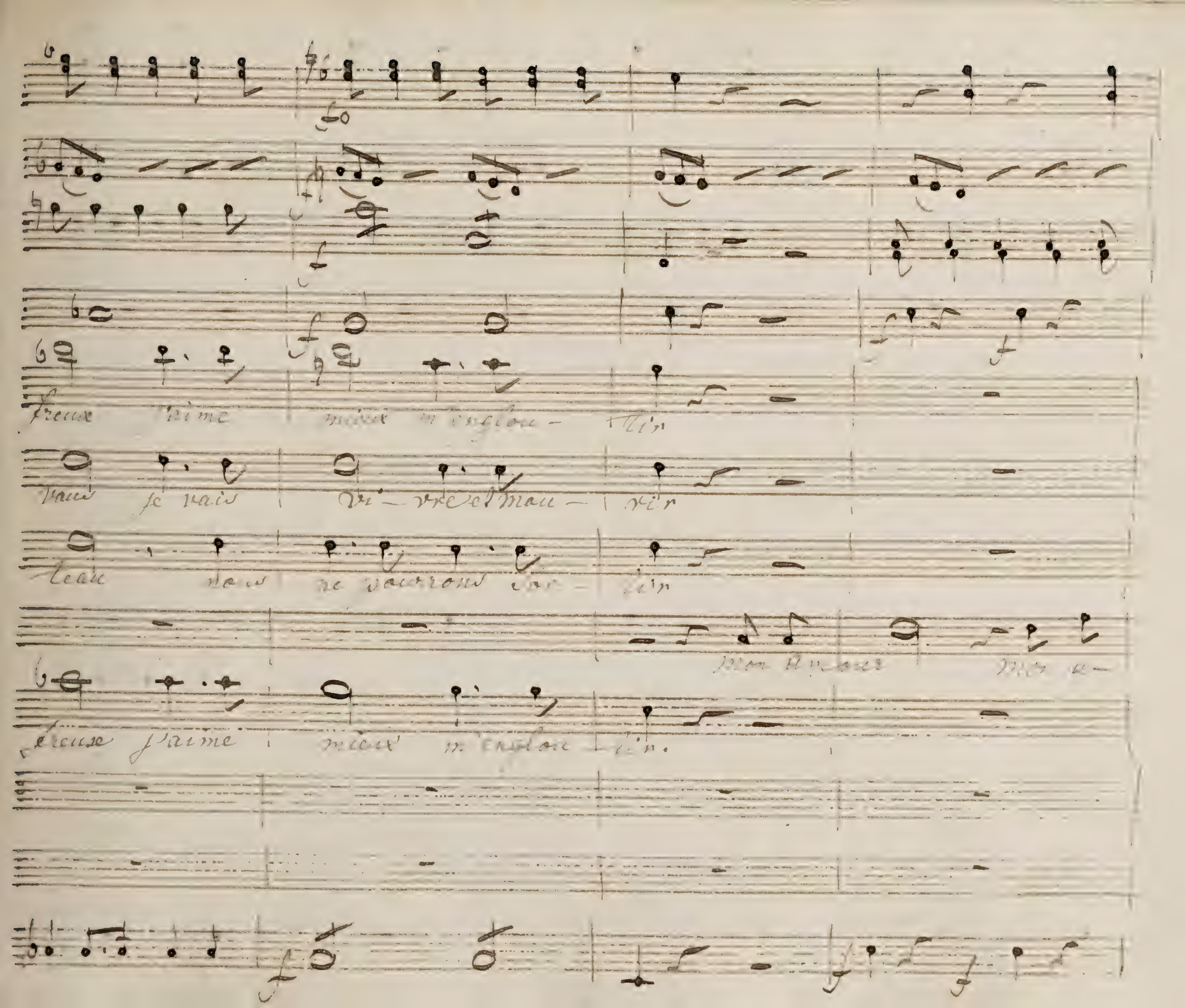


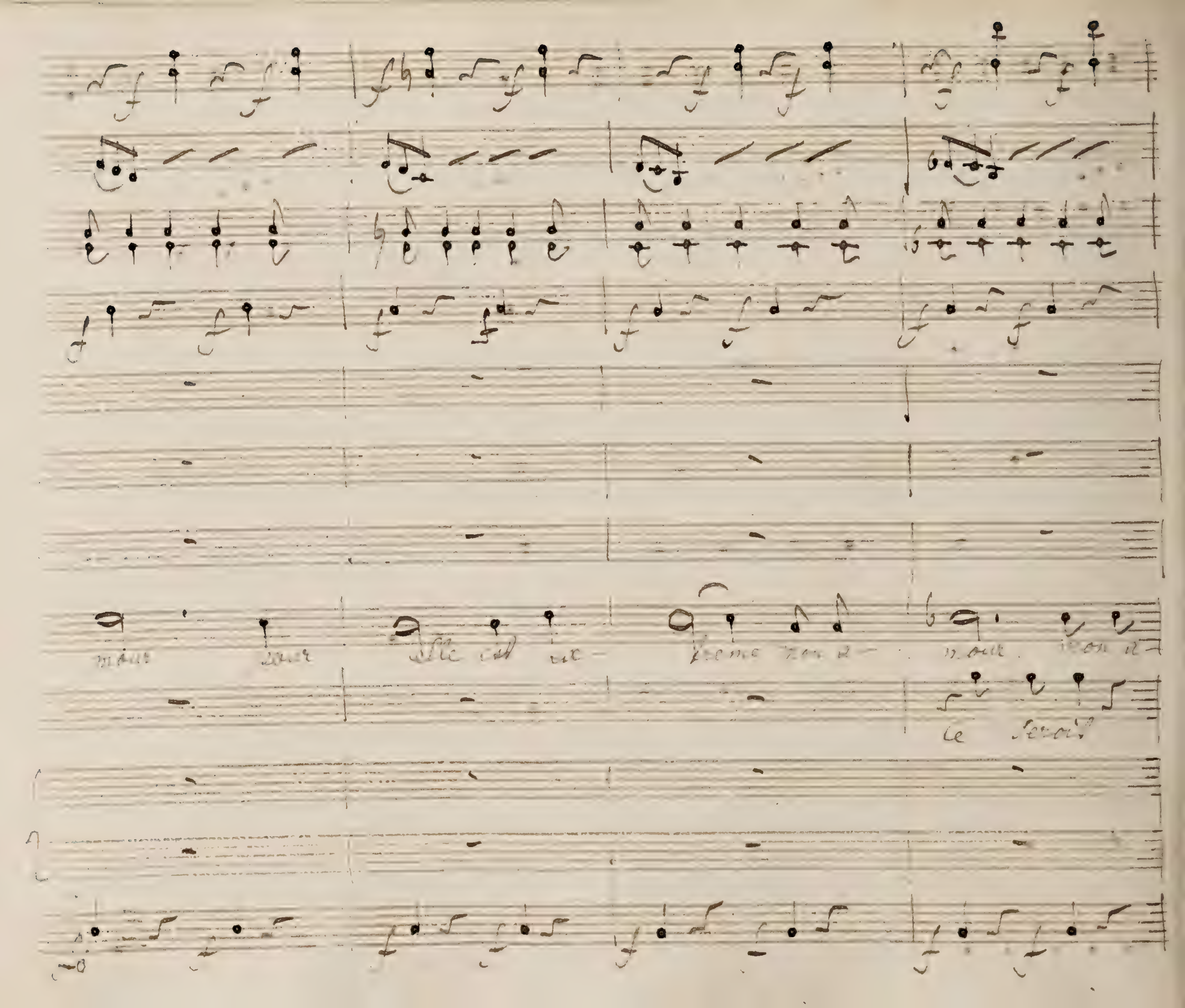

Finale
Les instrumens à vent se trouvent à la fin de cet air
(de ce Finale)
Violini
Viole
Bassons
Cruel
Traître
Coro
il faut à moi
cruel
Allegro molto
9

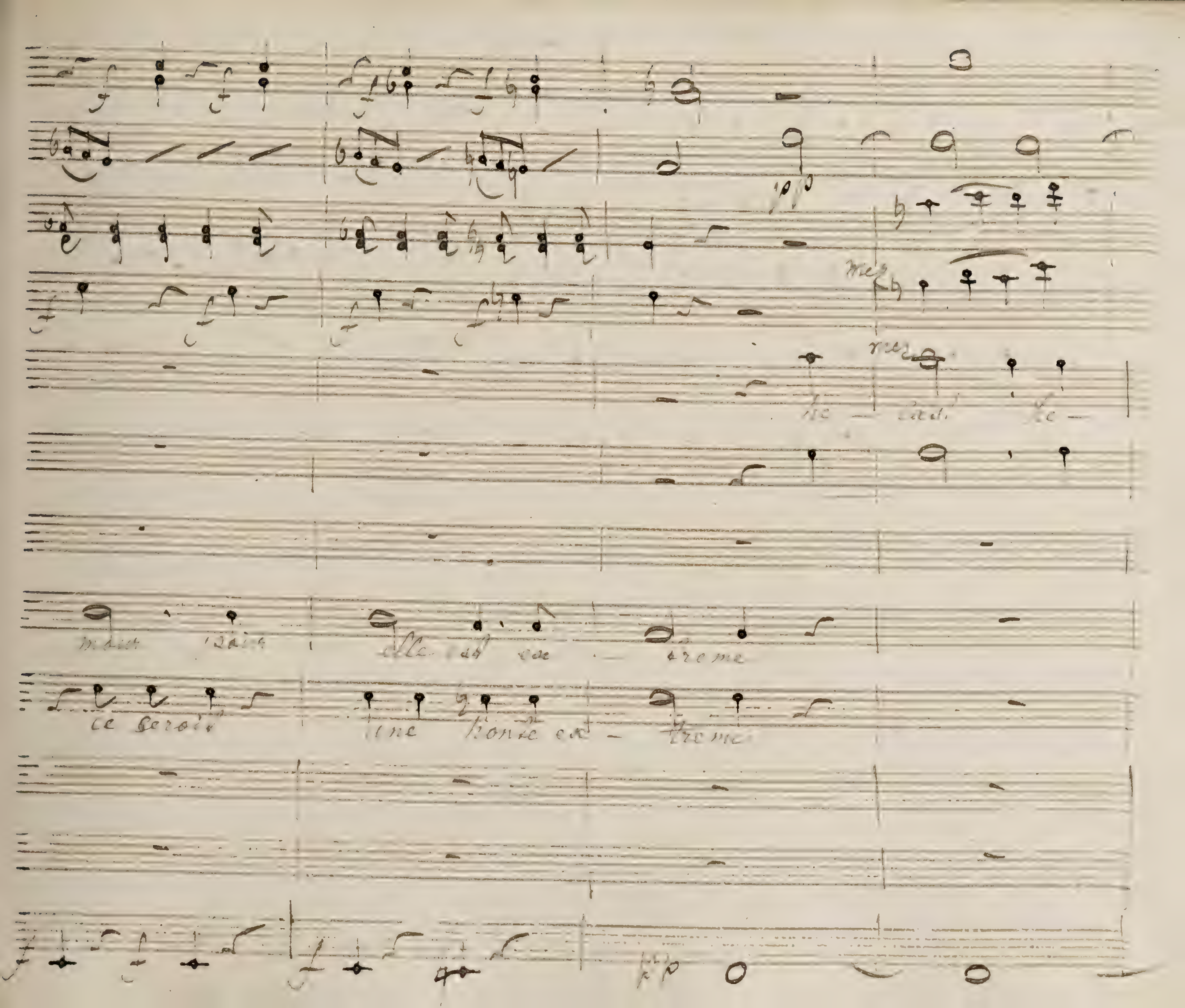

cruel
consen- tir consen tir ou des cachots af
cruel
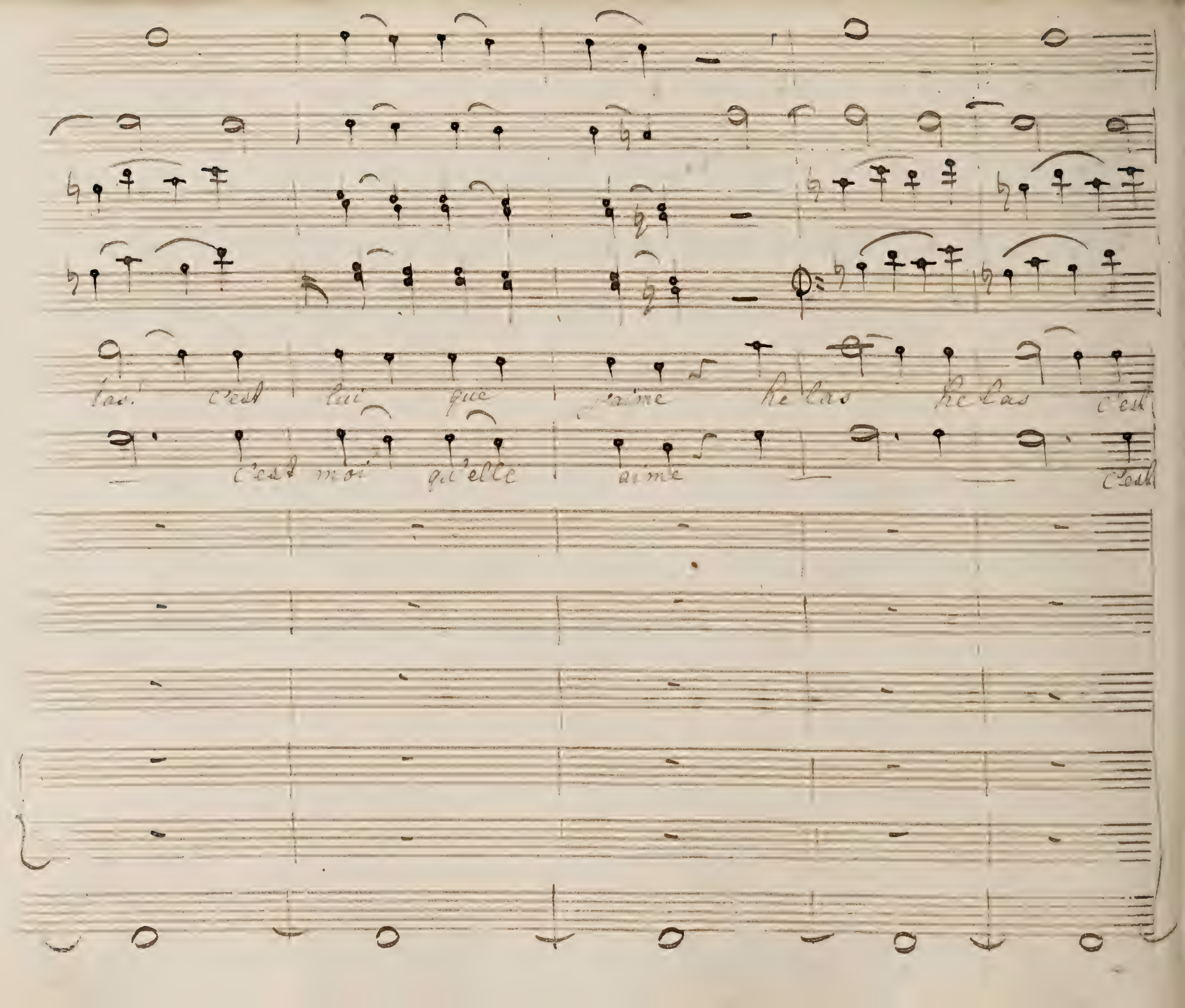

freuse sont tous pour englou - tir
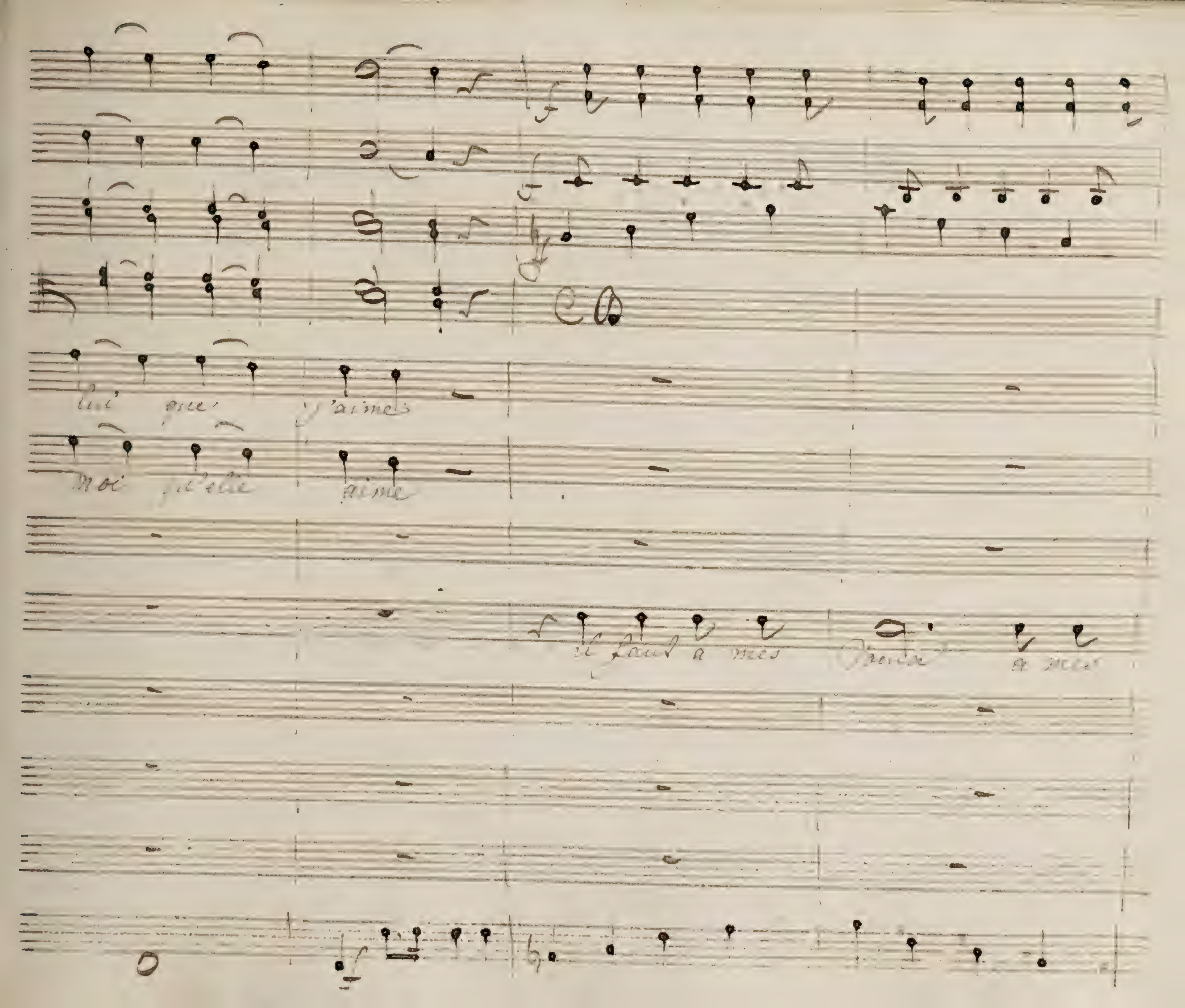

cres
rien ne peut le fle- chir du moins auprès de
rien ne peut le fle- chir de cet affreux cha-
qui plutot que d'y Consen- tir dans des cachots af
cres
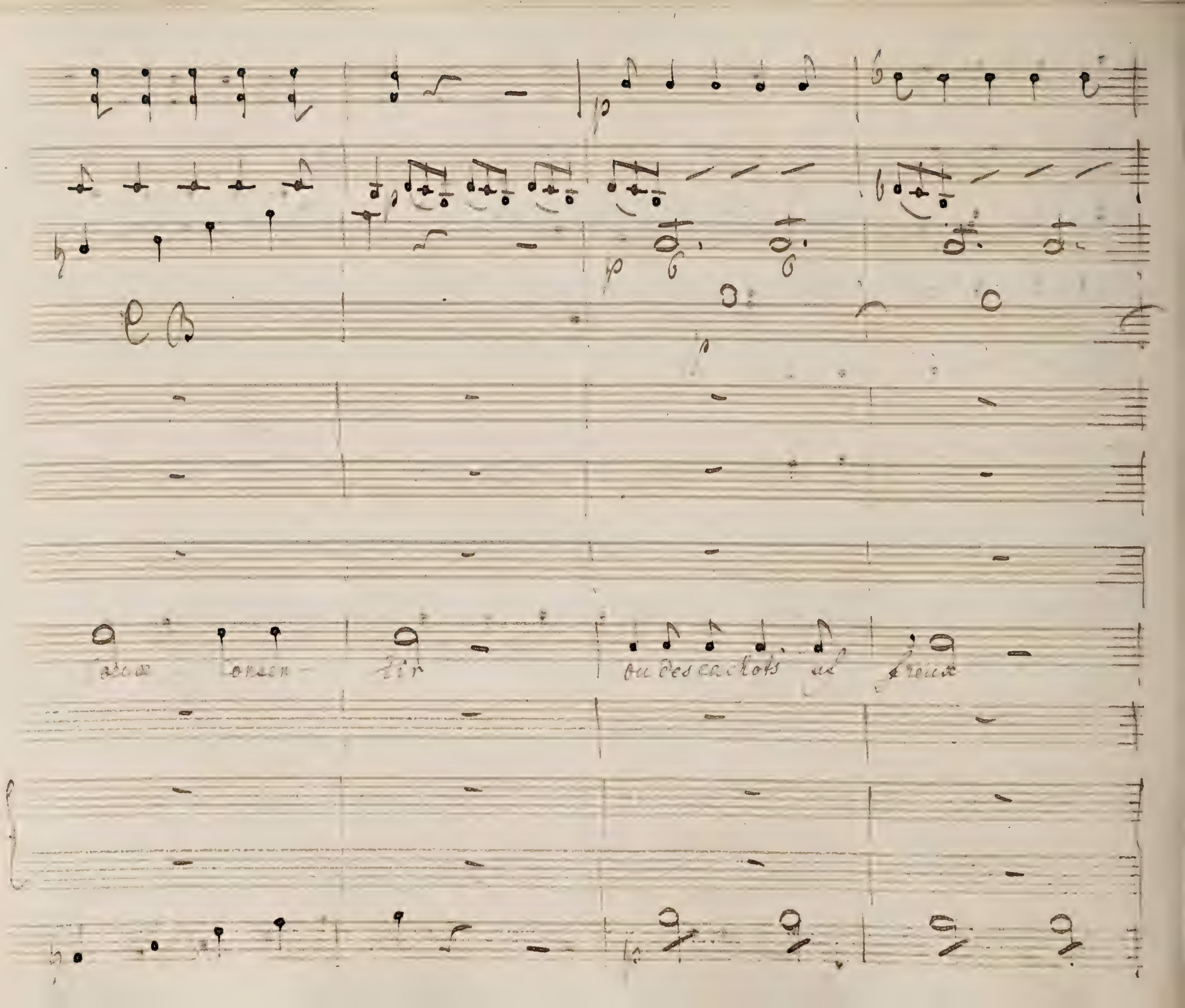

je vais vi-vre et mou-rir
j'aime mieux
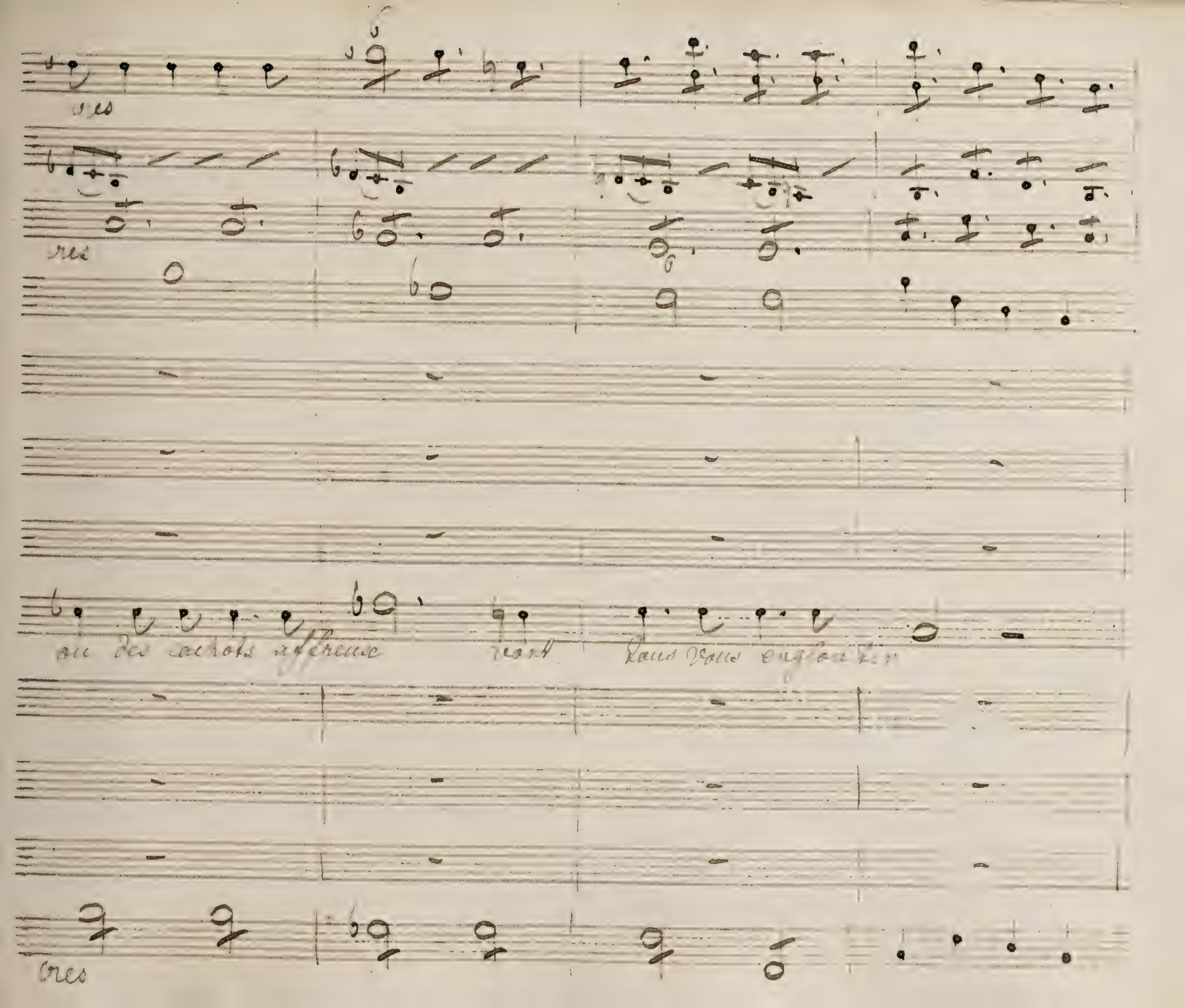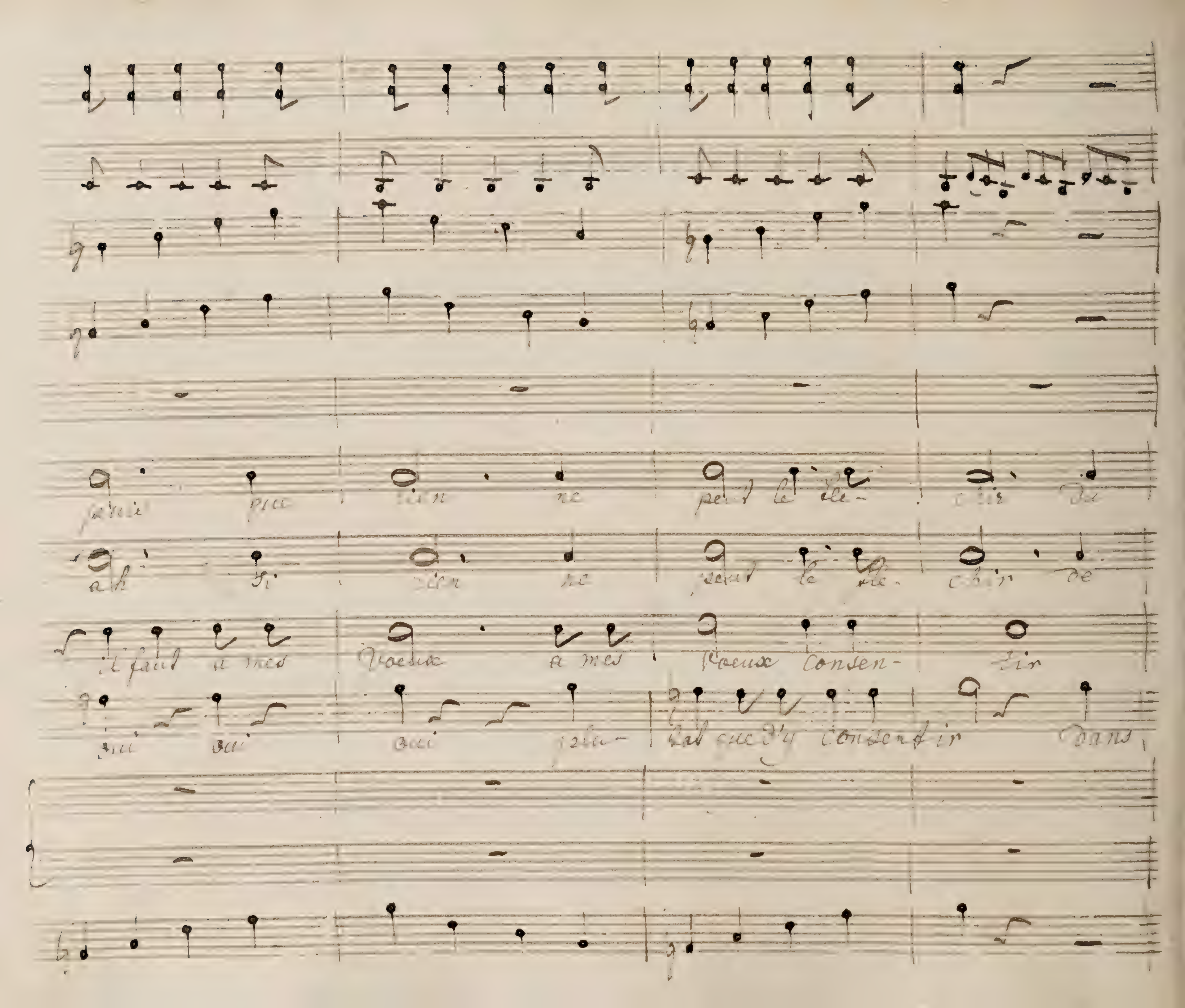



elle est ex - treme
ce devoir une honte ex - treme


las. c'est lui que j'aime he las he las c'est
c'est moi qu'elle aime c'est

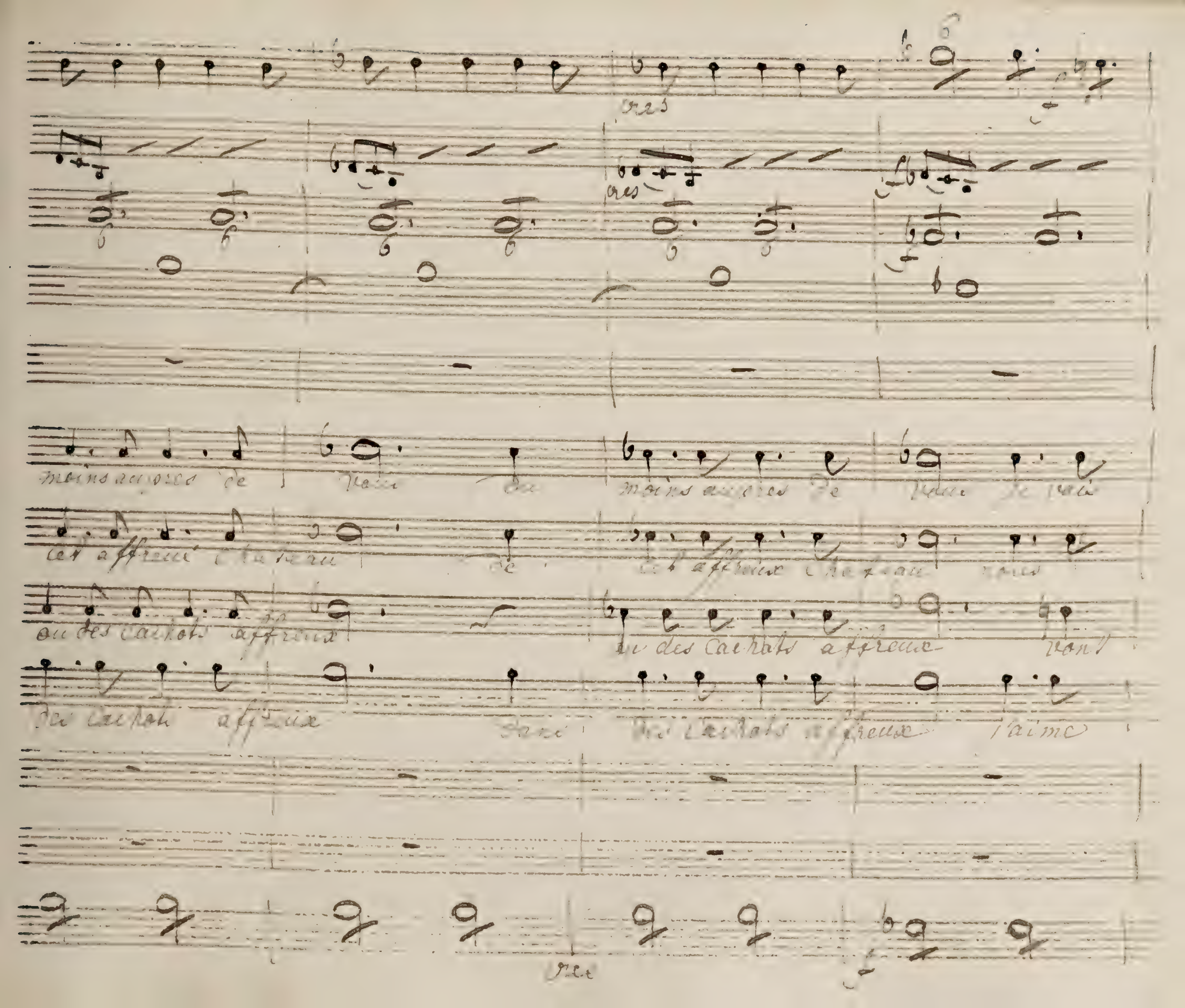

j'aime
aime
il faut a mes
a mes


ou des cachots af- freux

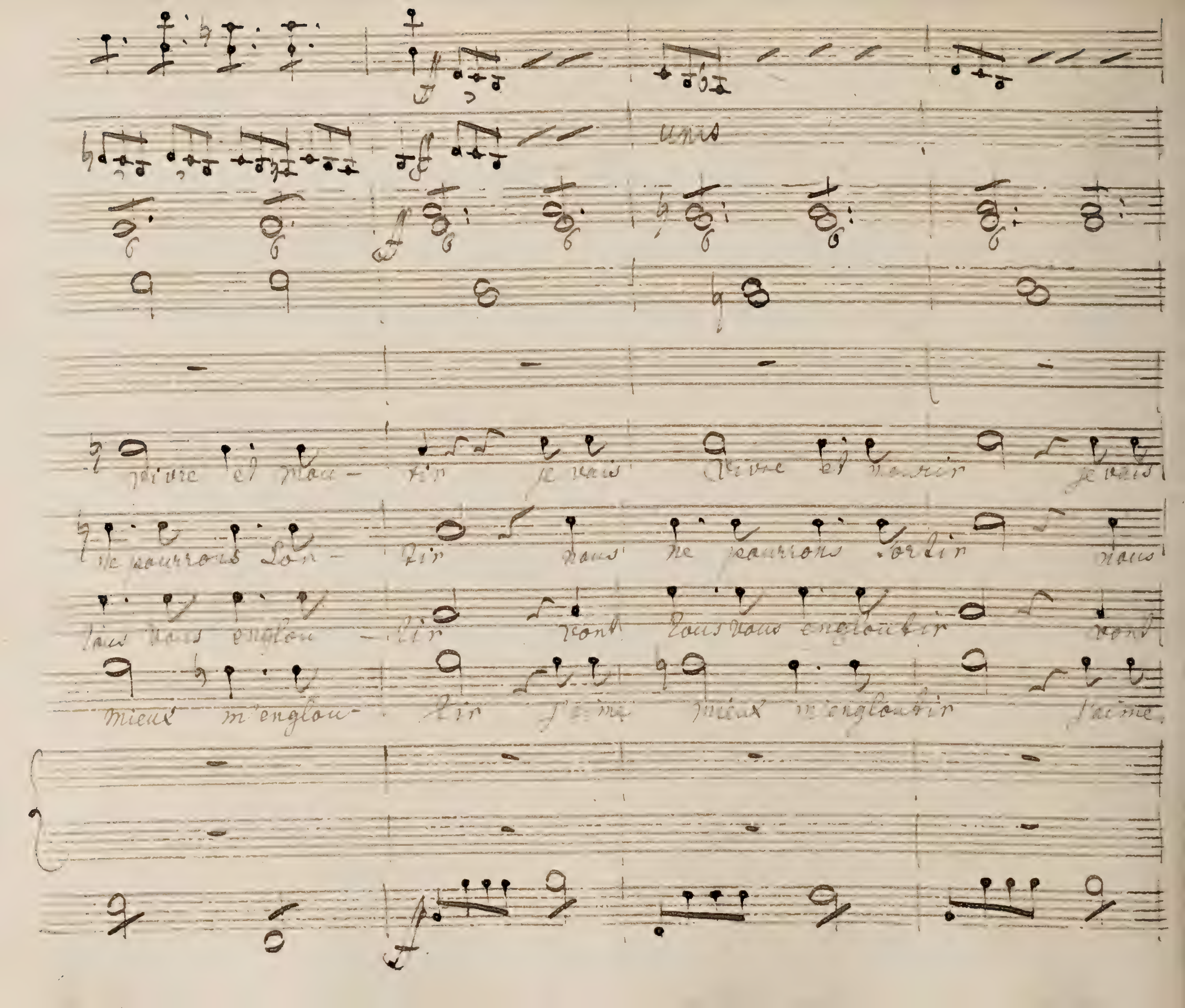

au des cachots affreux
vont
tous vous engloutir
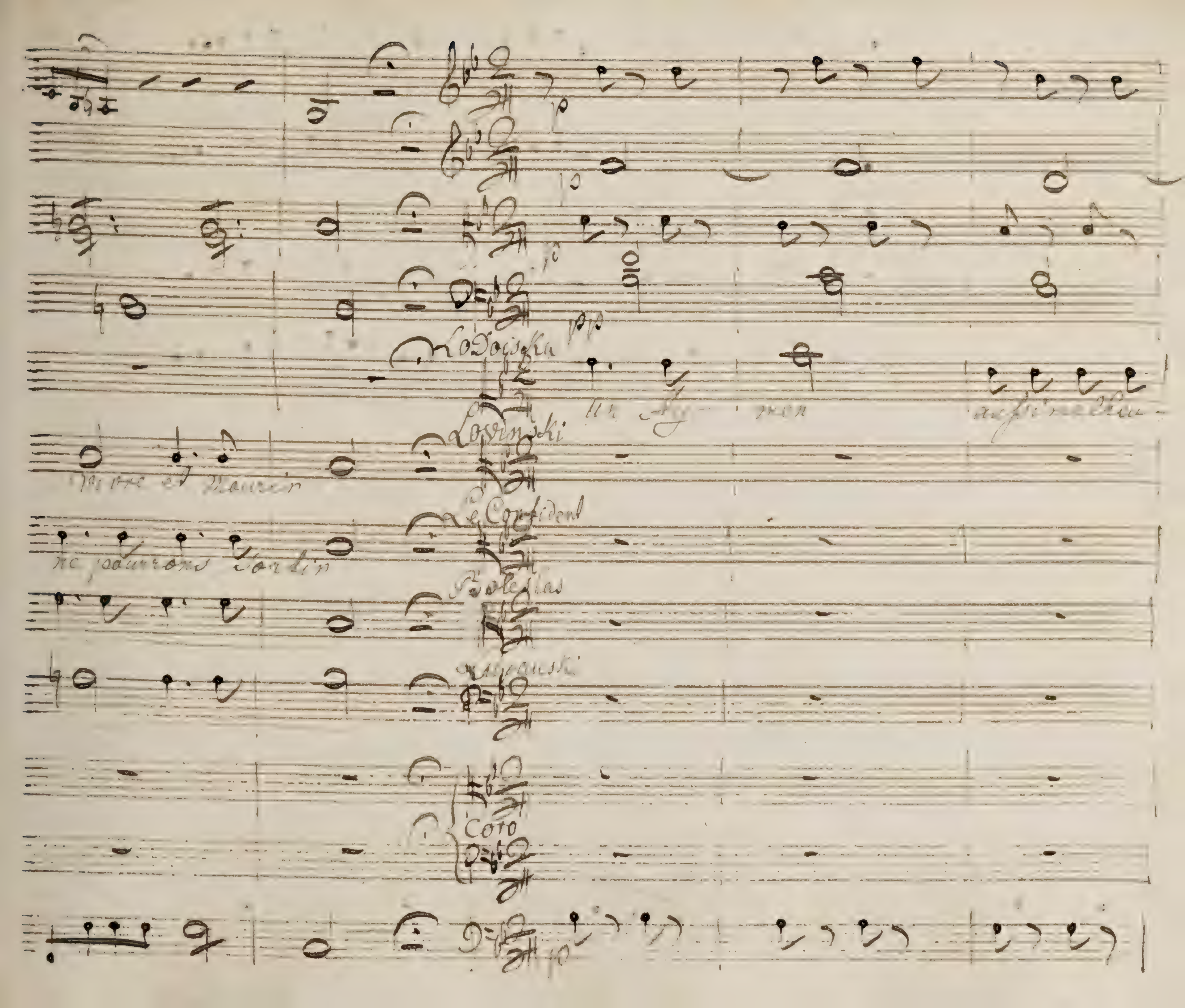


peut le fle- chir de
ah si rien ne peut le fle- chir de
il faut a mes voeux a mes voeux consen- tir
oui oui oui consentir dans

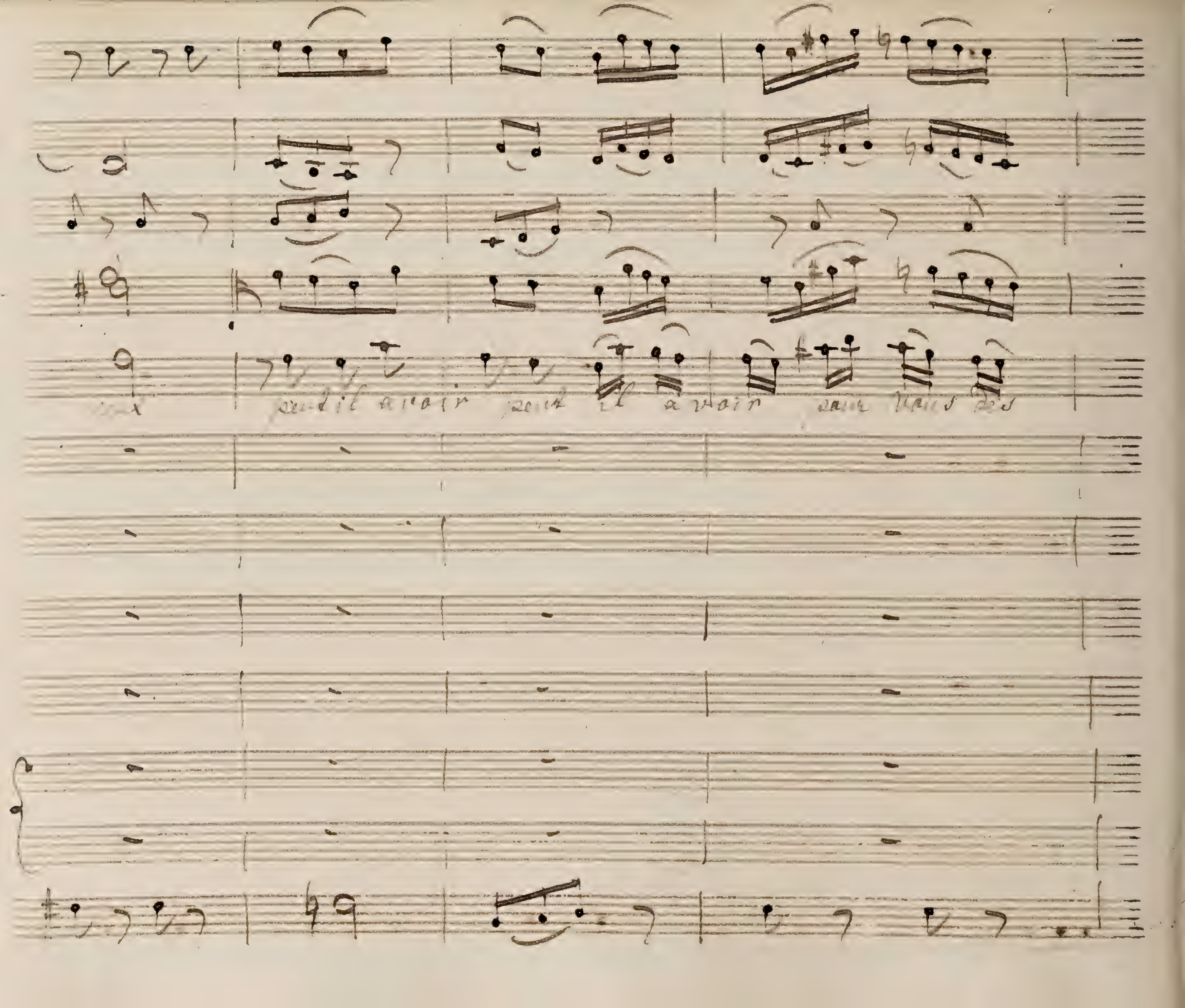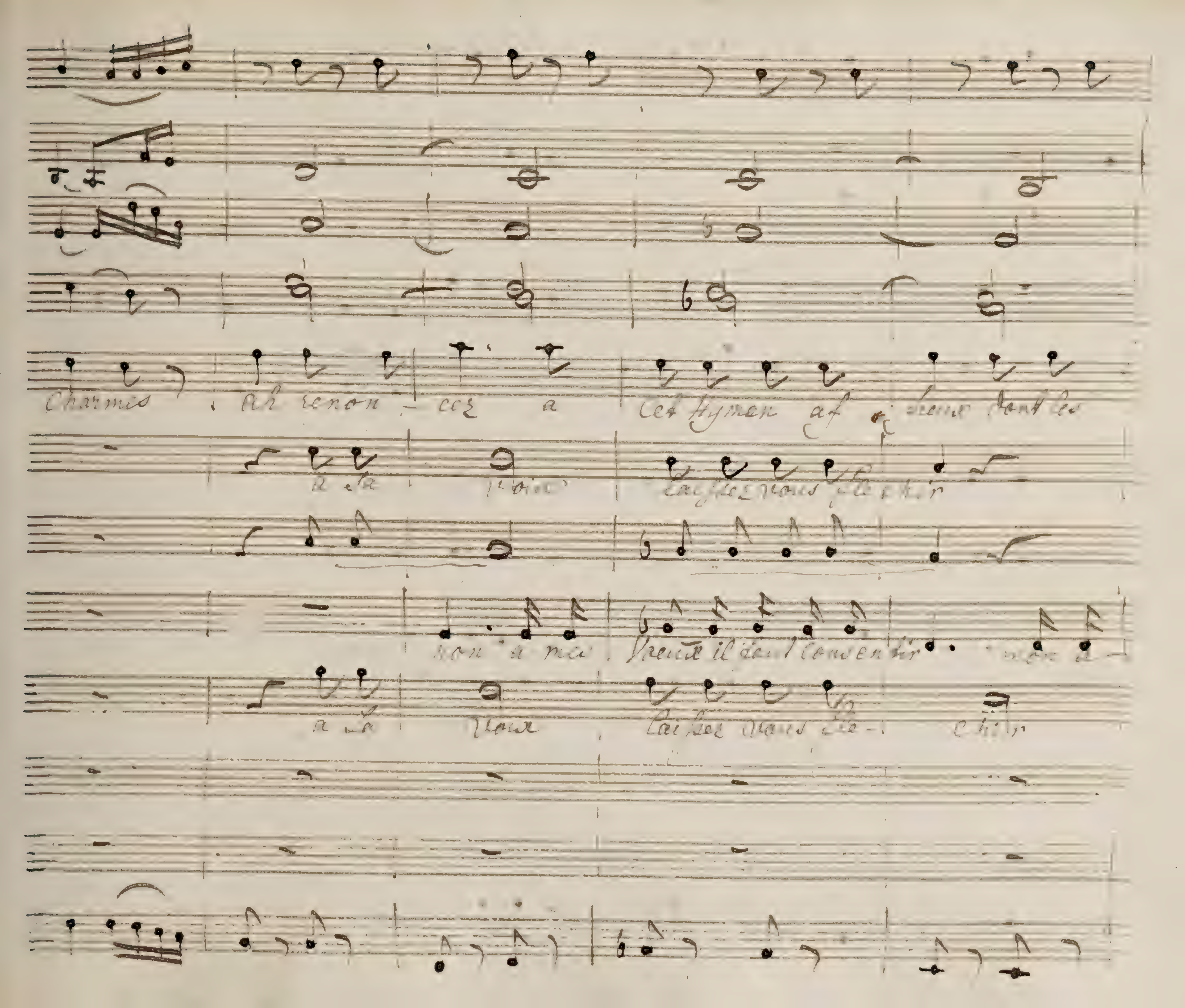


cres
cres
cet affreux
ou des cachots affreux
ou des Cachots affreux
des cachots affreux
l'aime

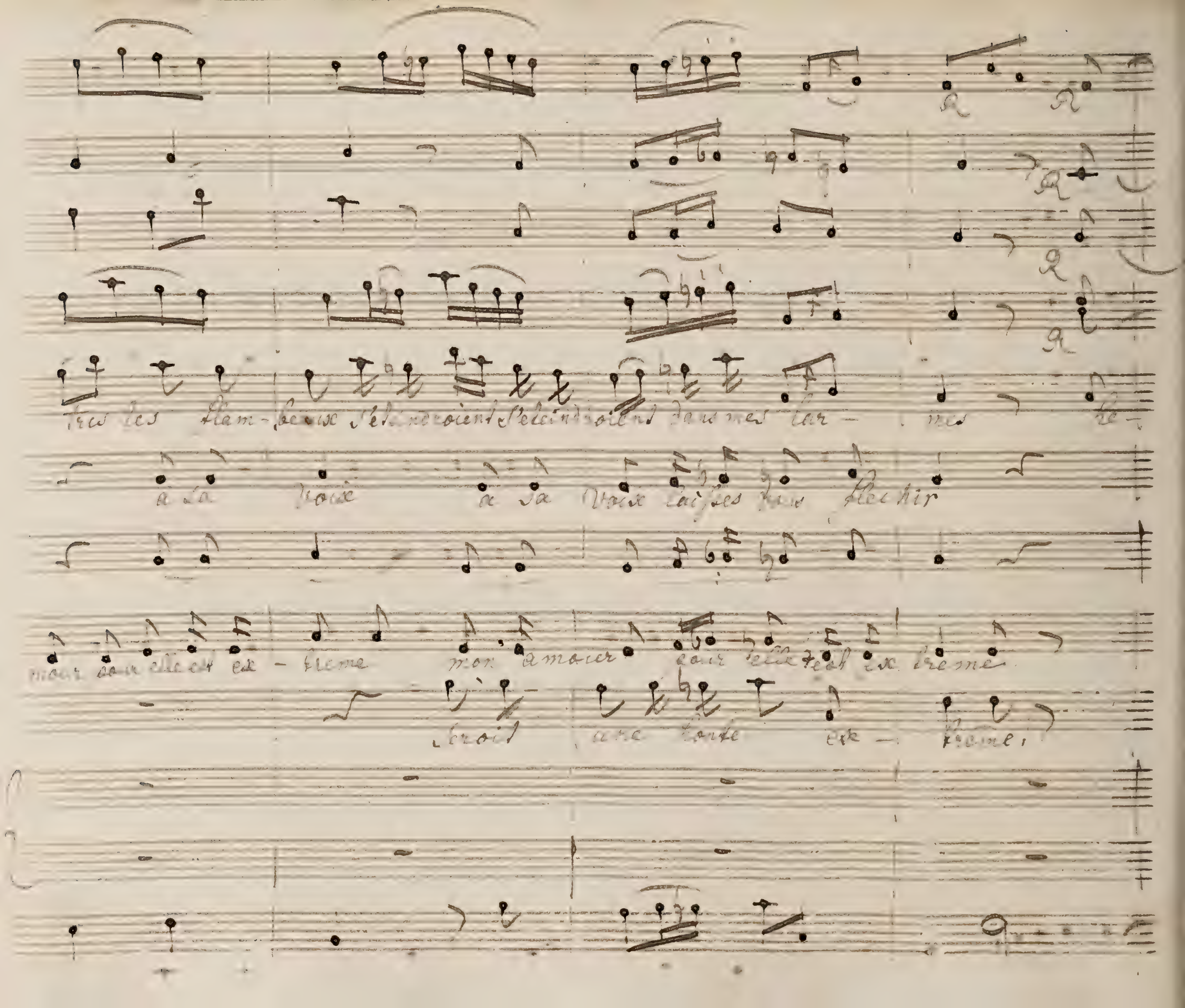

unis
vivre et mou-rir je vous vivre et mourir je vous
ne pourrons sor-tir nous ne pourrons sortir nous
tous vous englou-tir vont tous vous engloutir vont
mieux m'englou-tir j'aime mieux m'engloutir j'aime
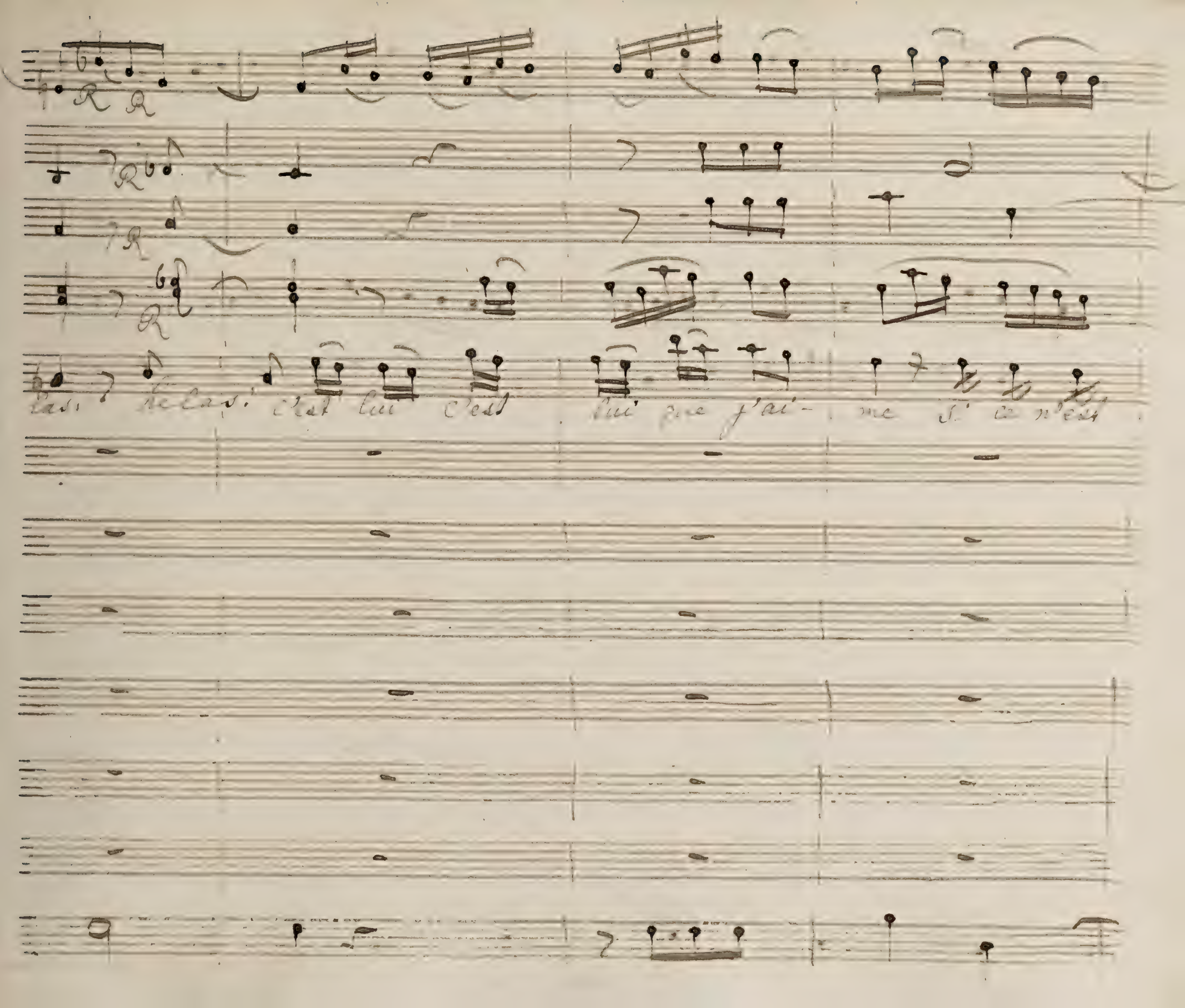


Lodoiska
Lovinski
Vivre et mourir
Le Confident
ne pourrons sortir
Boleslas
Coro
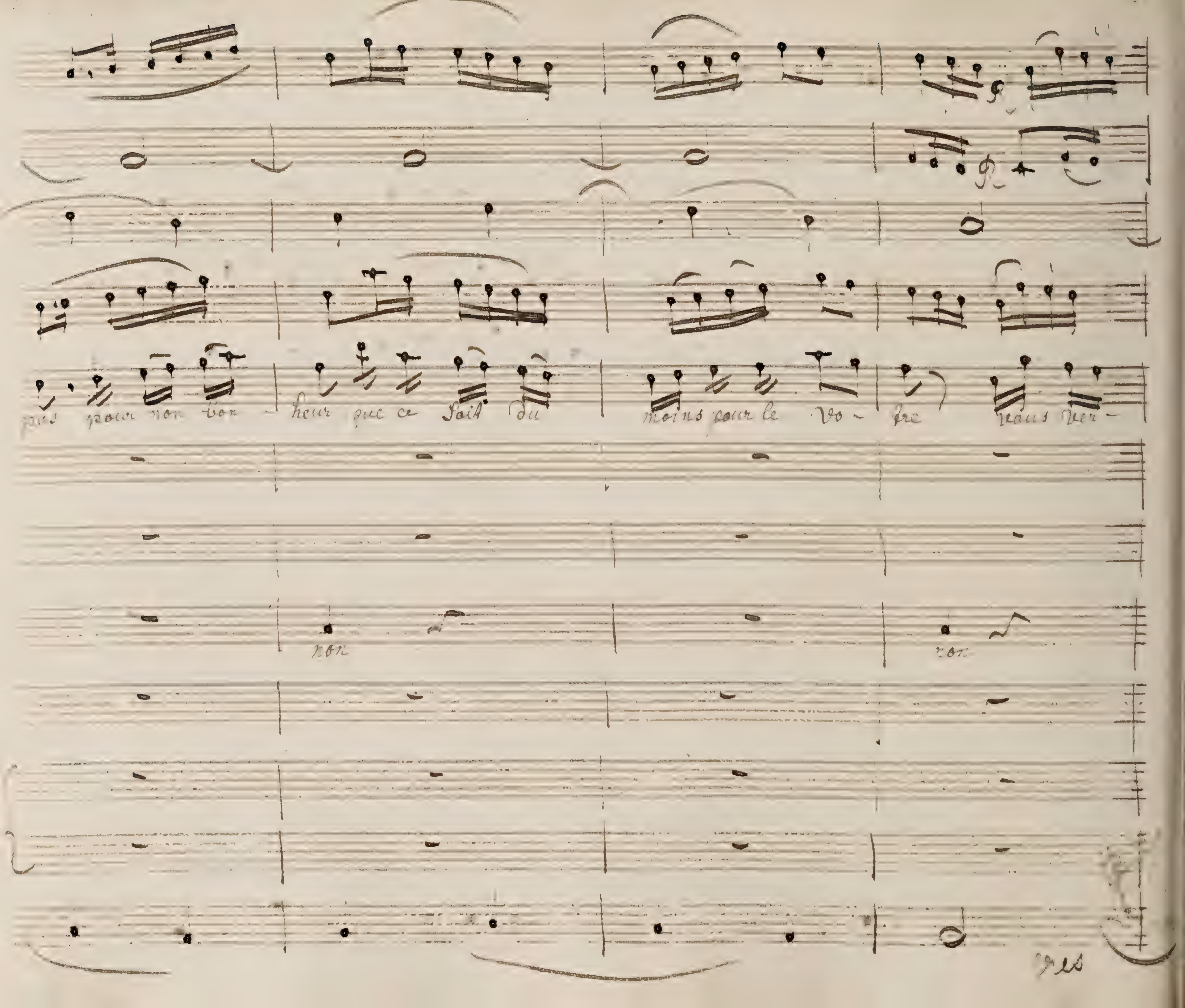

avoir il avoir
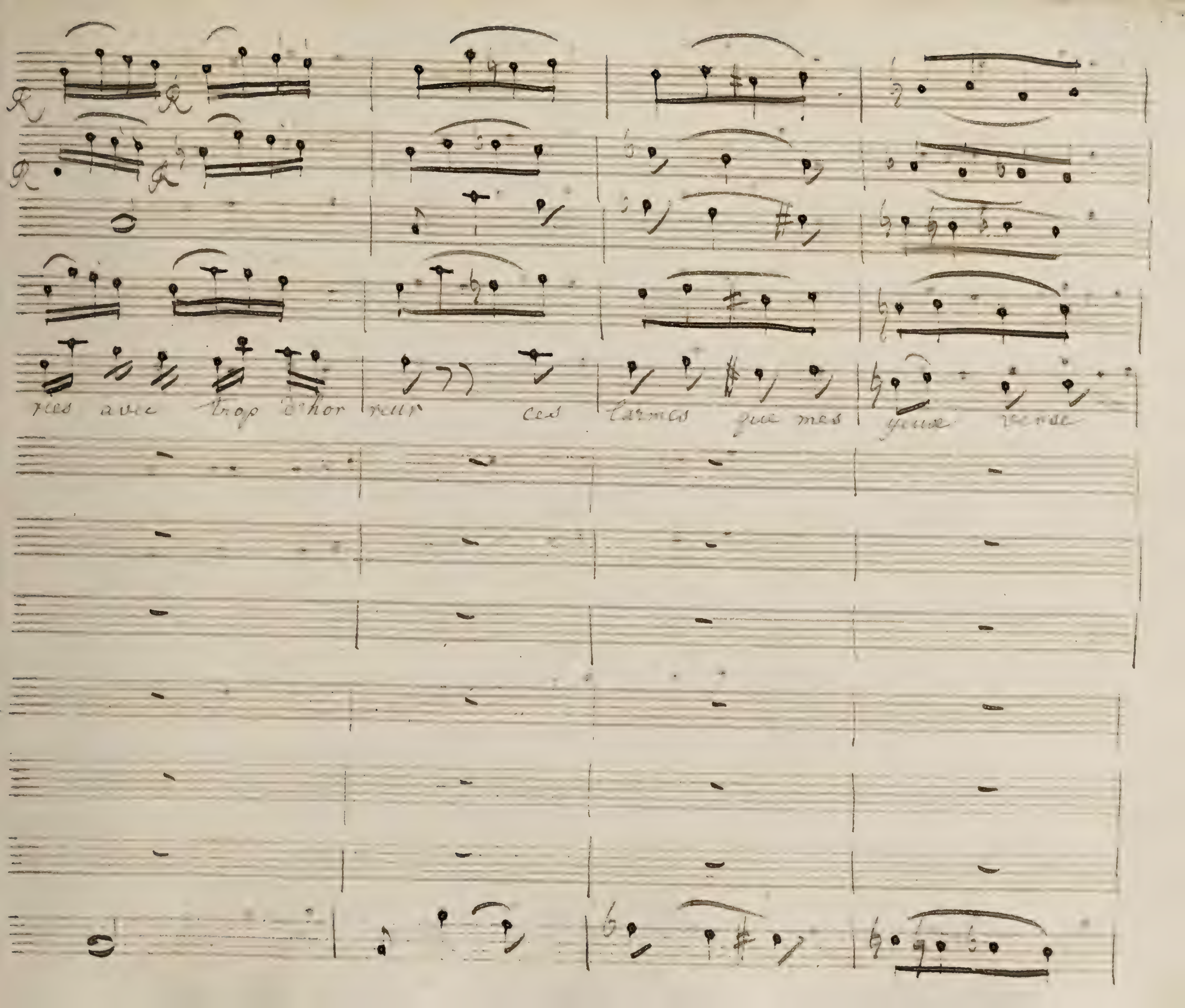

Charmes, ah renon - cez à cet hymen af - freux dont les
Laissez vous flé - chir
Heureux il faut consentir
voix
Laissez vous flé - chir
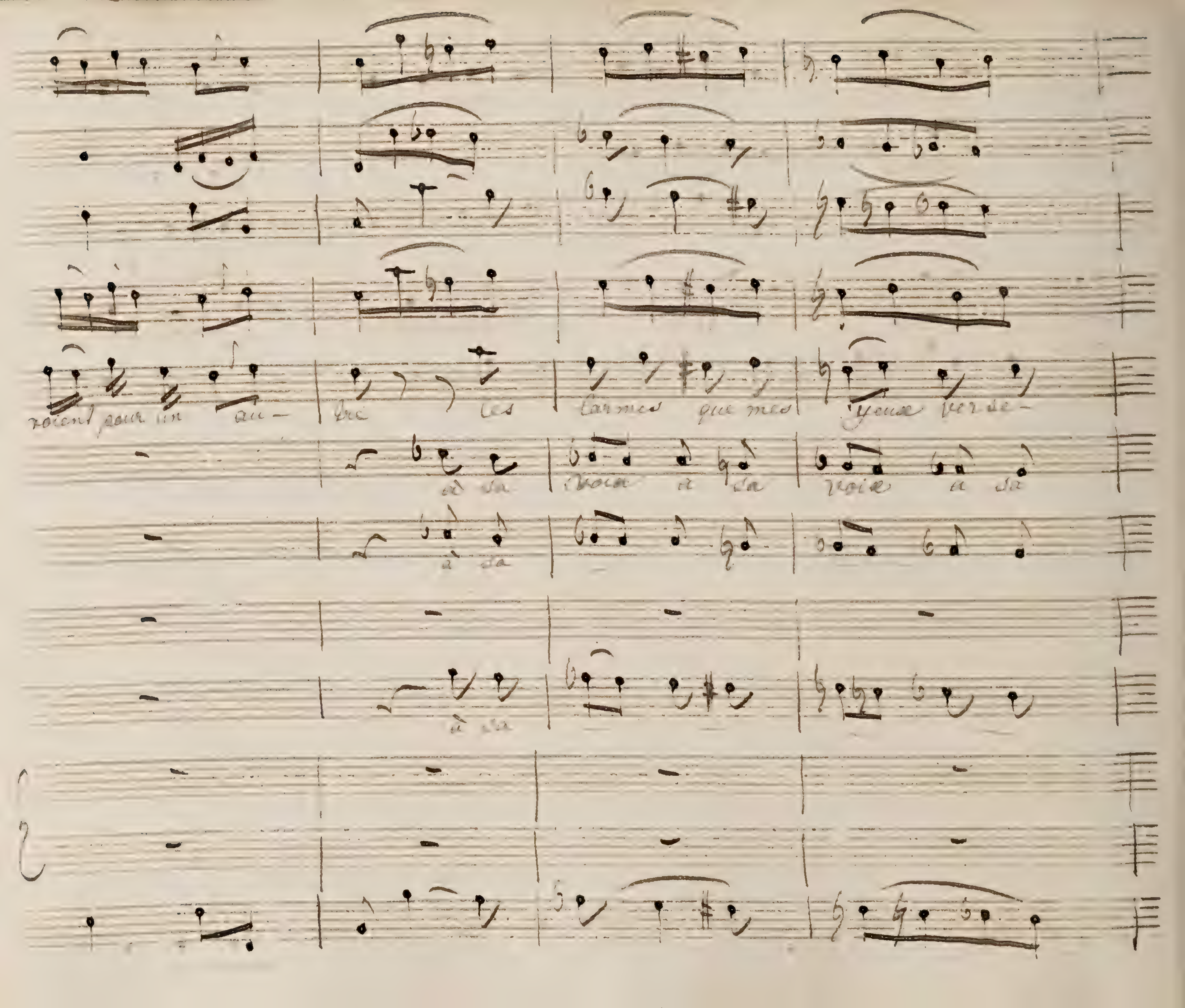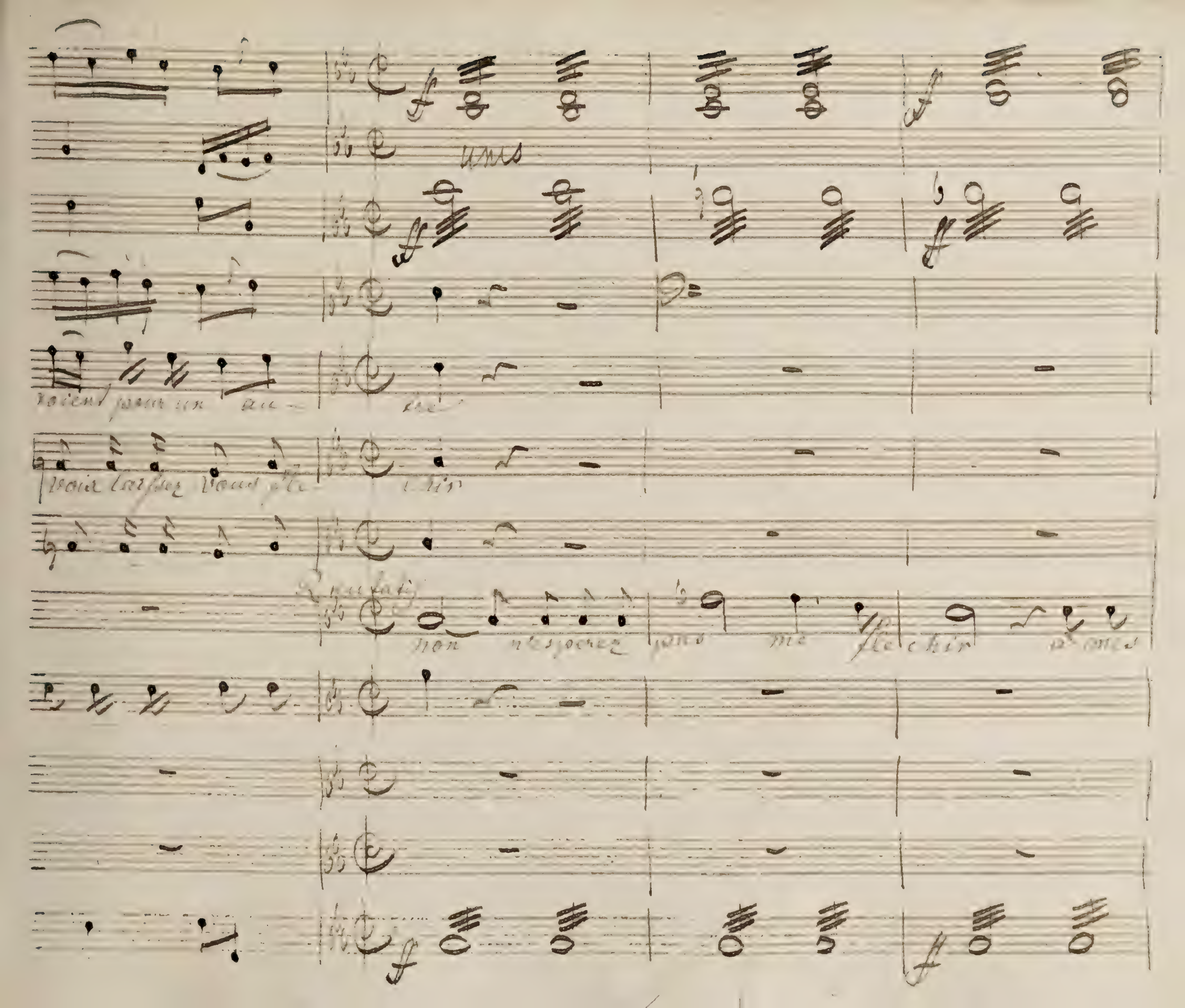


à sa voix à sa voix
flechir
mon amour
ex - trême
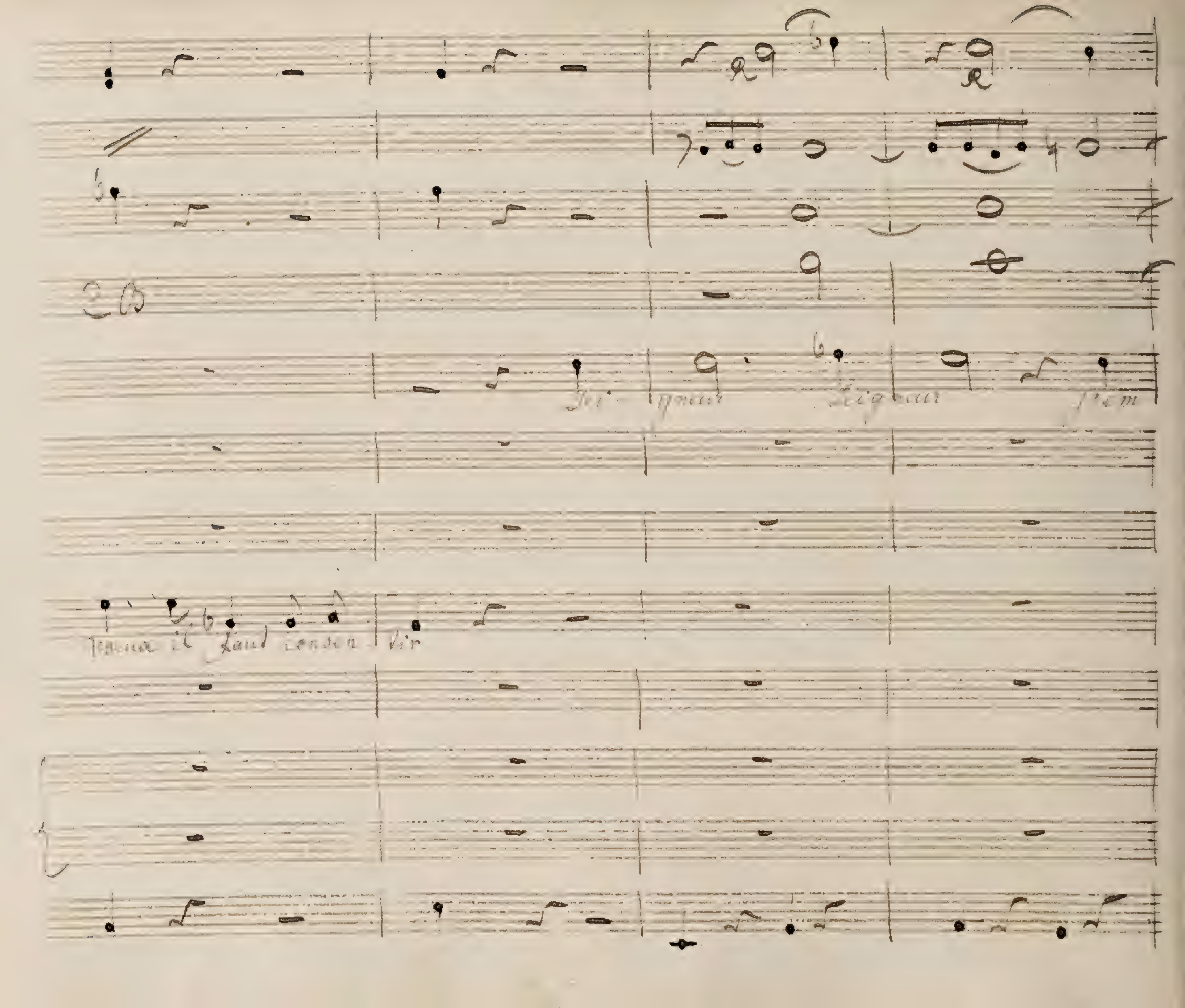

las! hélas! c'est lui c'est lui que j'ai- me si ce n'est
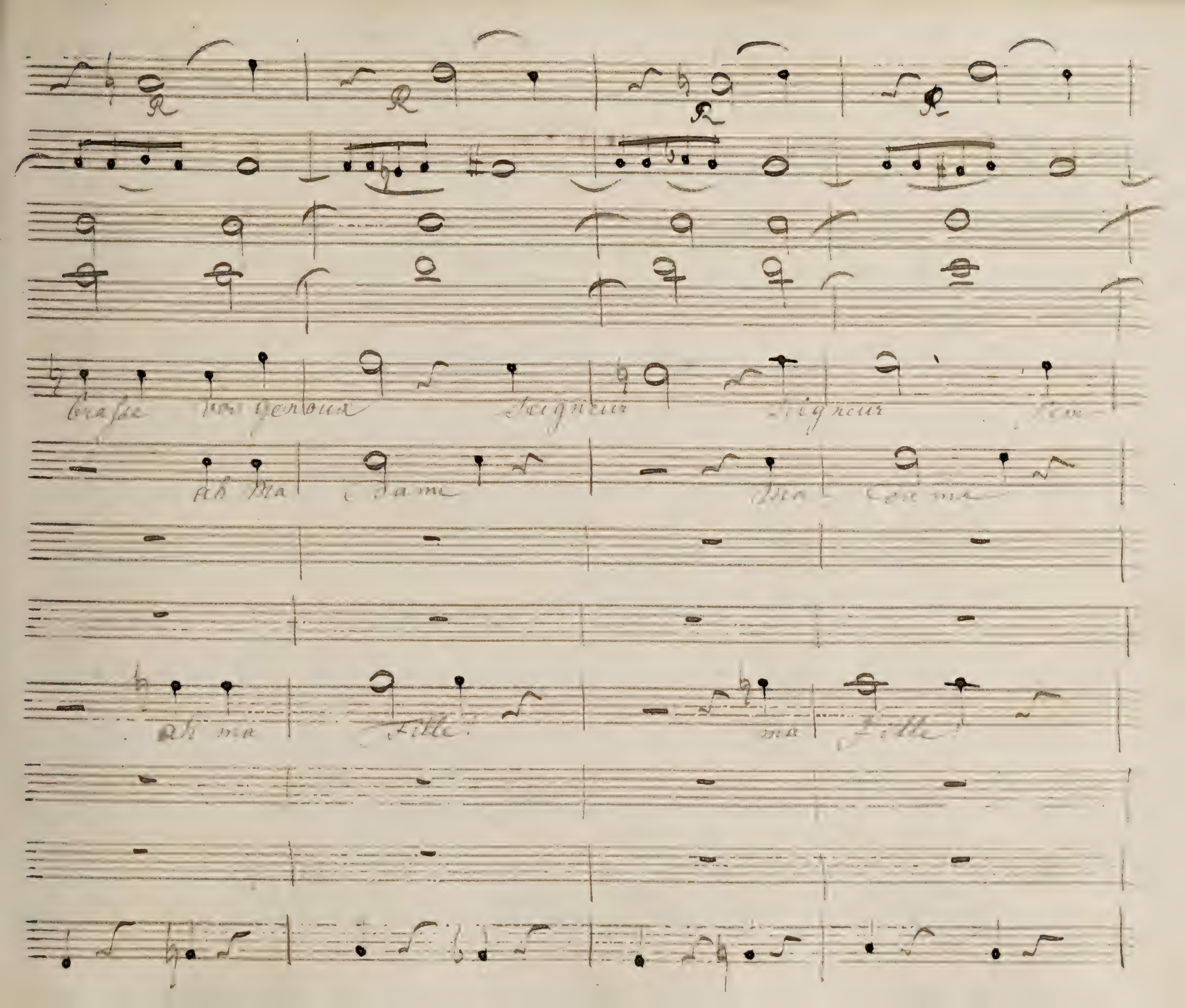

pour mon bon - heur que ce soit du moins pour le vo - tre vous ver -
non
non

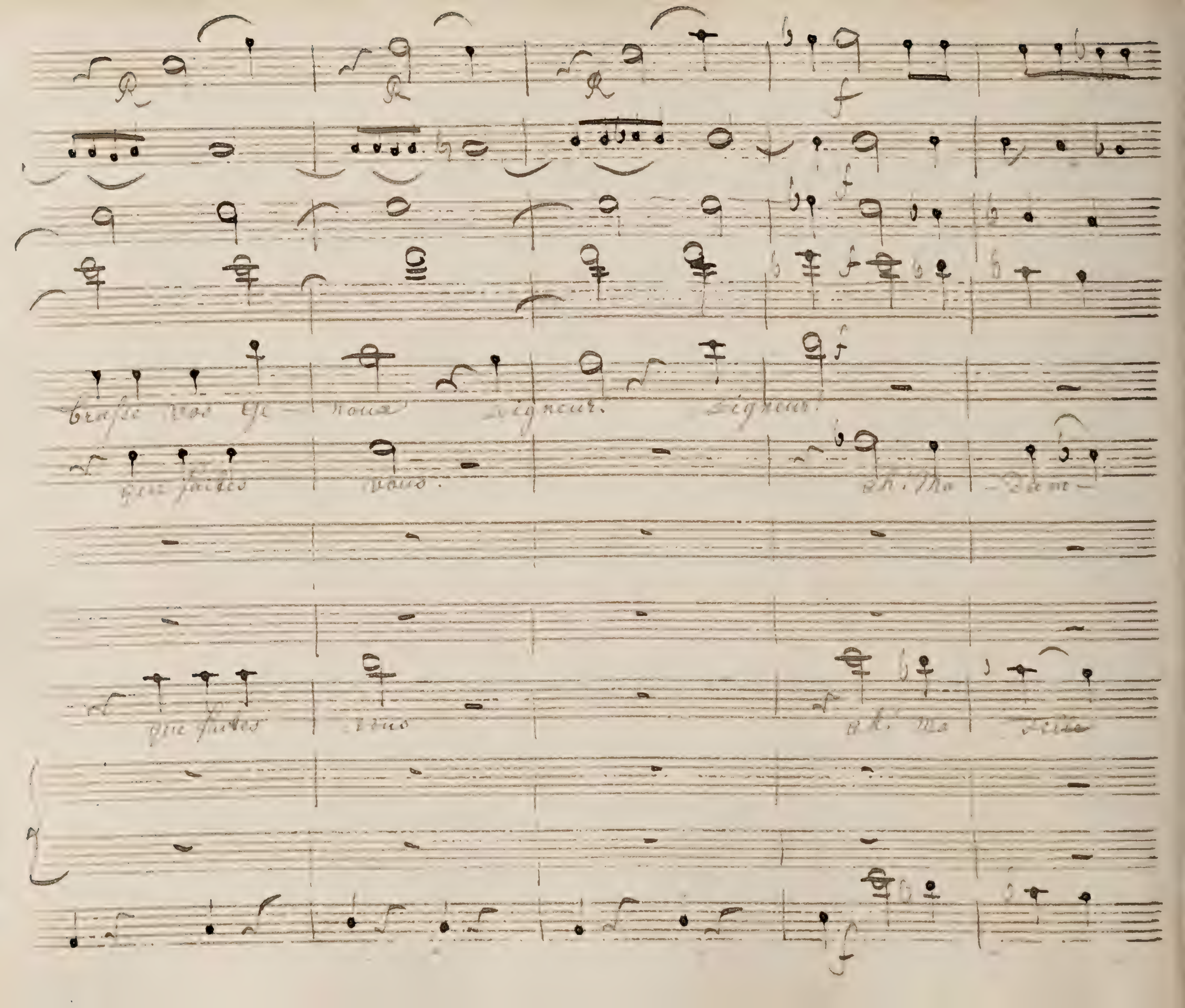

ries avec trop d'hor reur ces larmes que mes yeux verse


roient pour un au- tre les larmes que mes yeux verse-
à sa voix à sa voix à sa
à sa
à sa
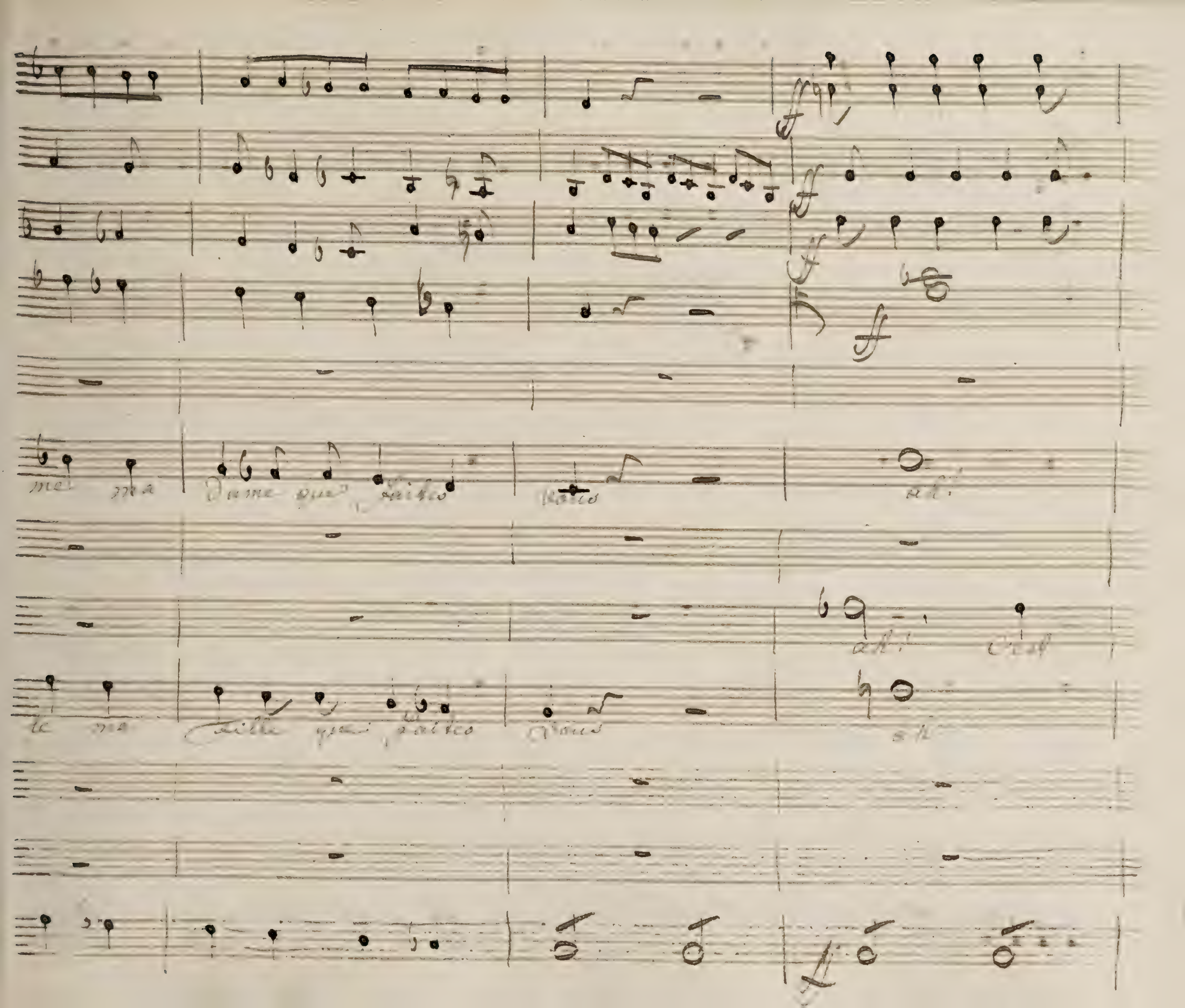

unis
non n'espérez pas me flé chir
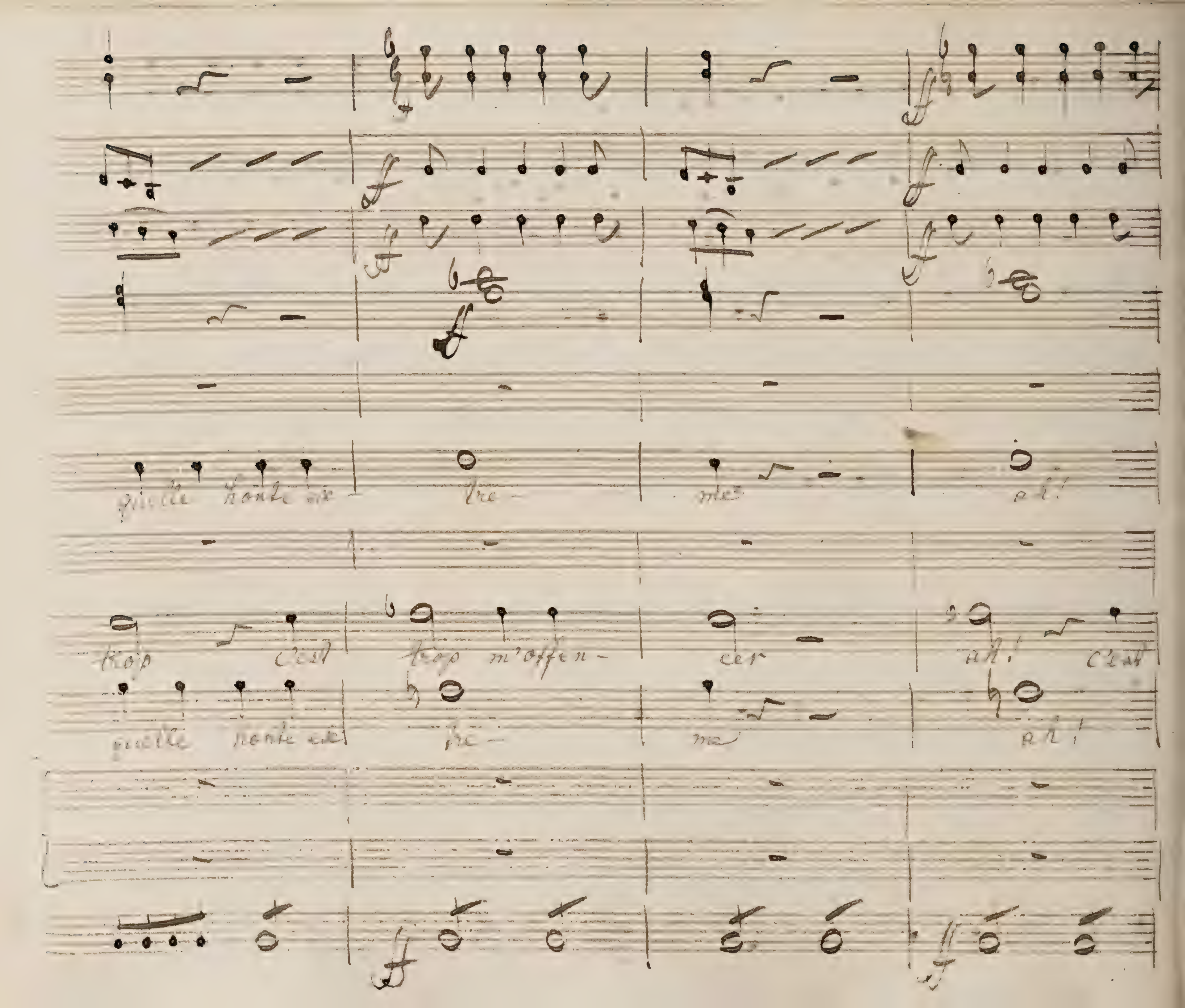

Jeanne il faut consen - tir


brasse vos genoux
Seigneur
Seigneur
Ah Madame
Ma dame
ah ma Fille!
ma Fille!

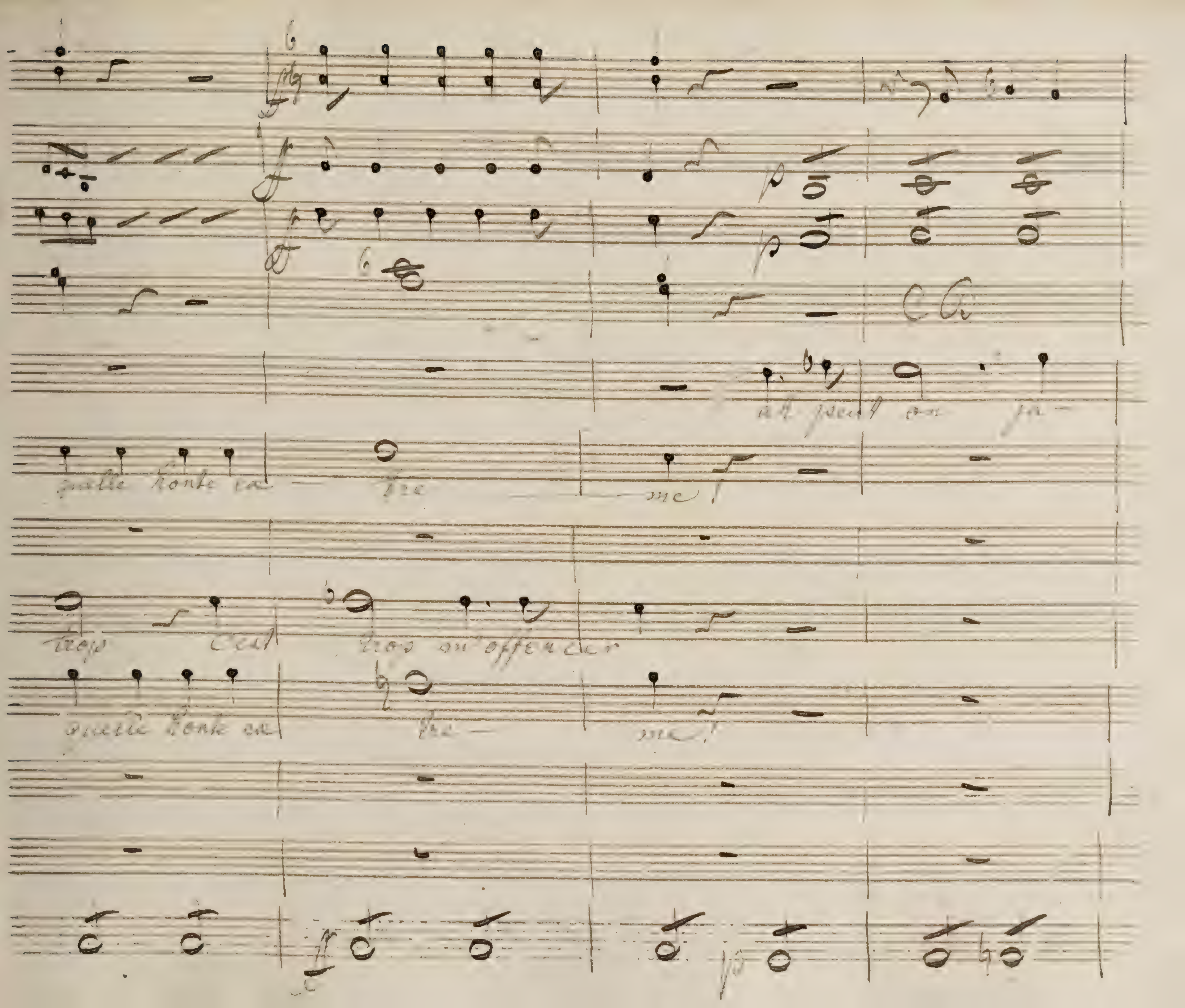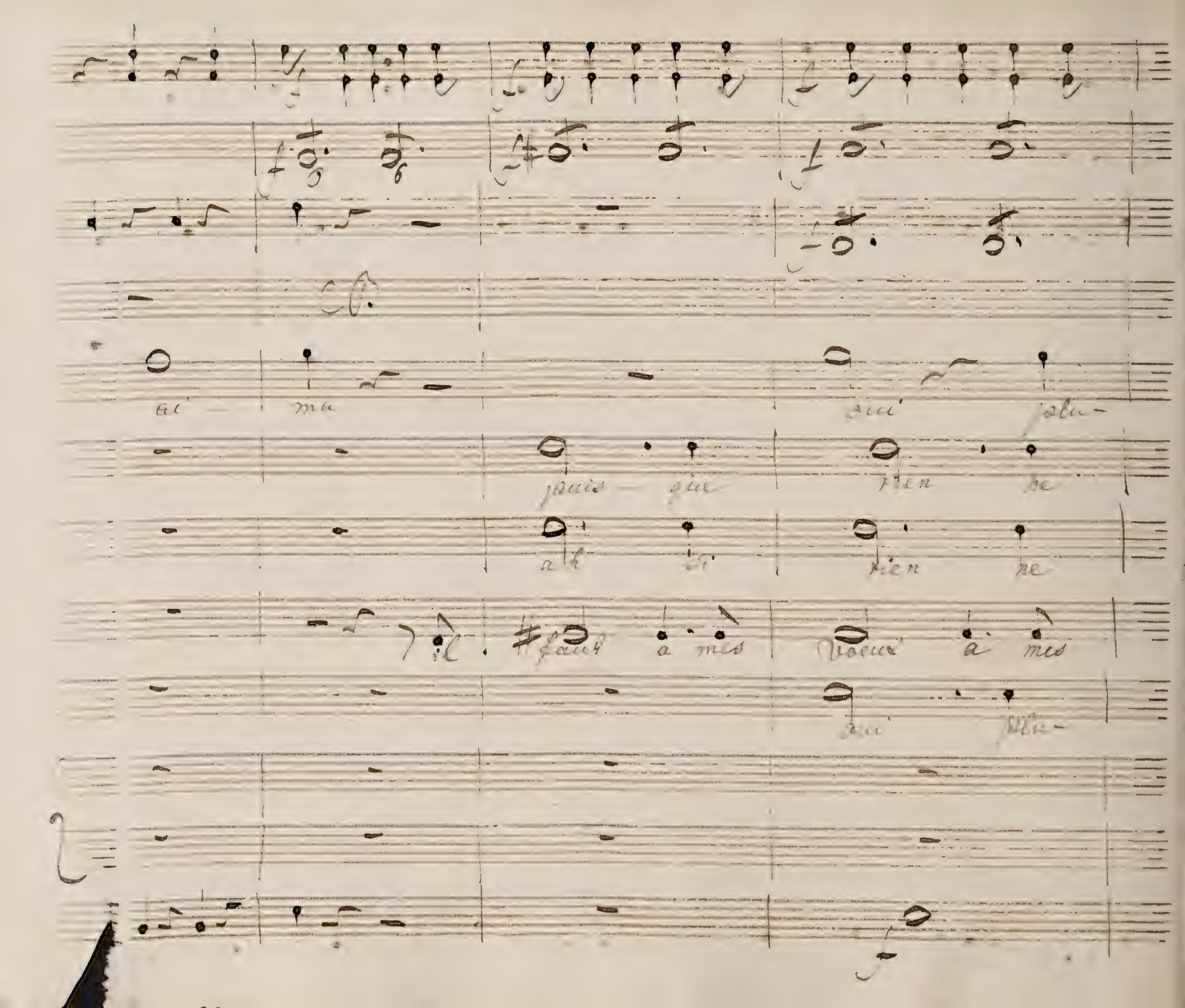


signeur.
signeur.
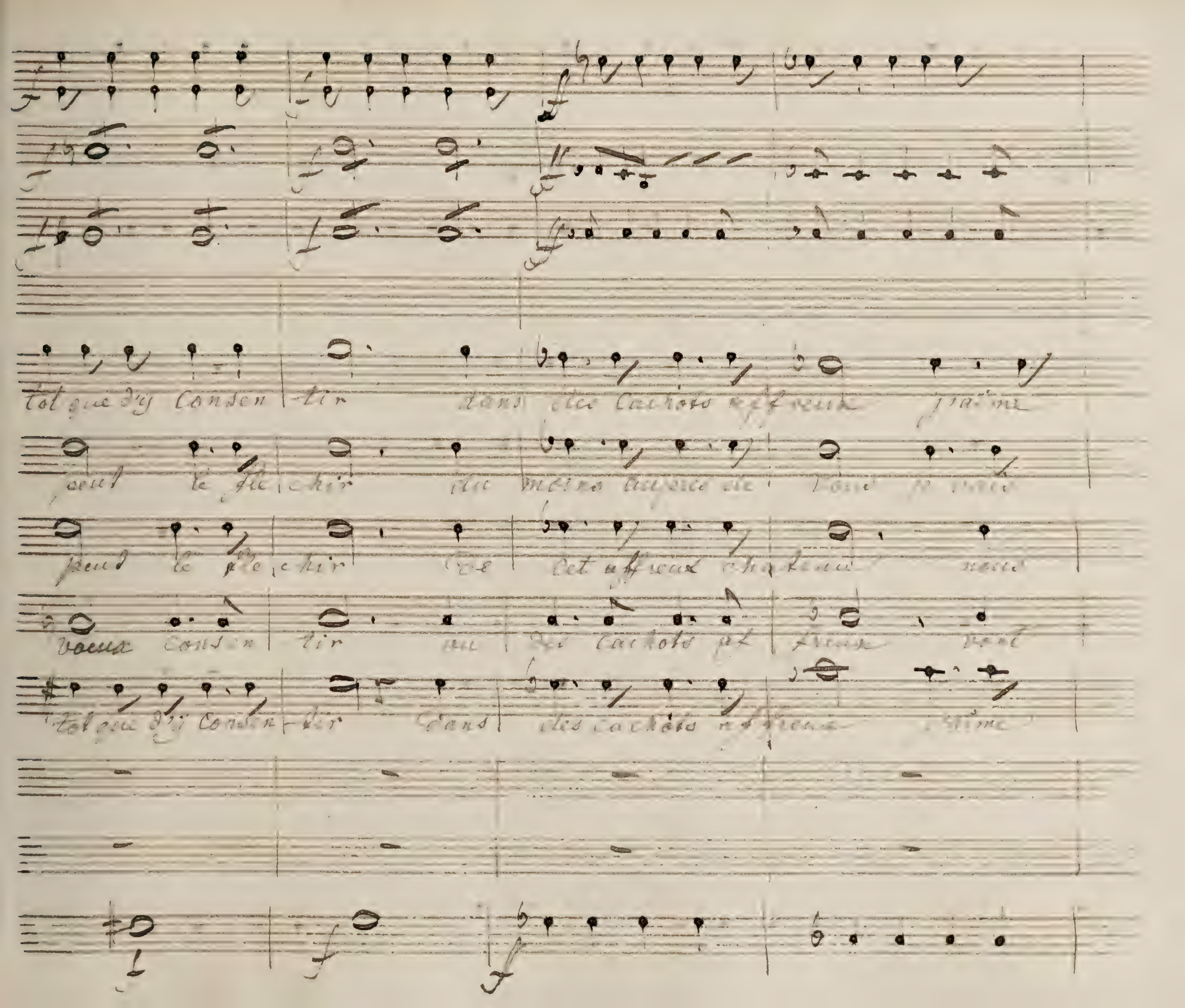

me ma
ah!
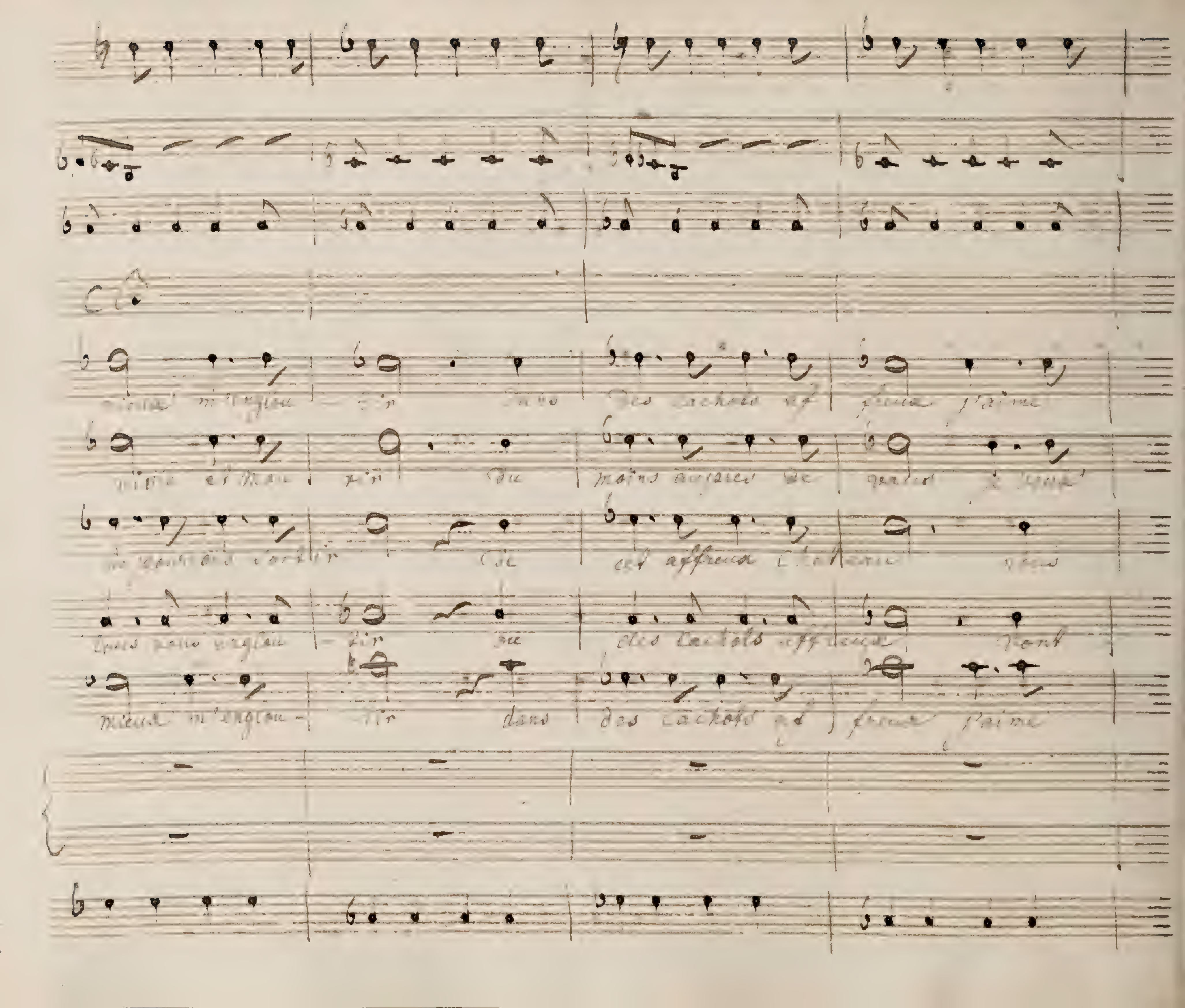


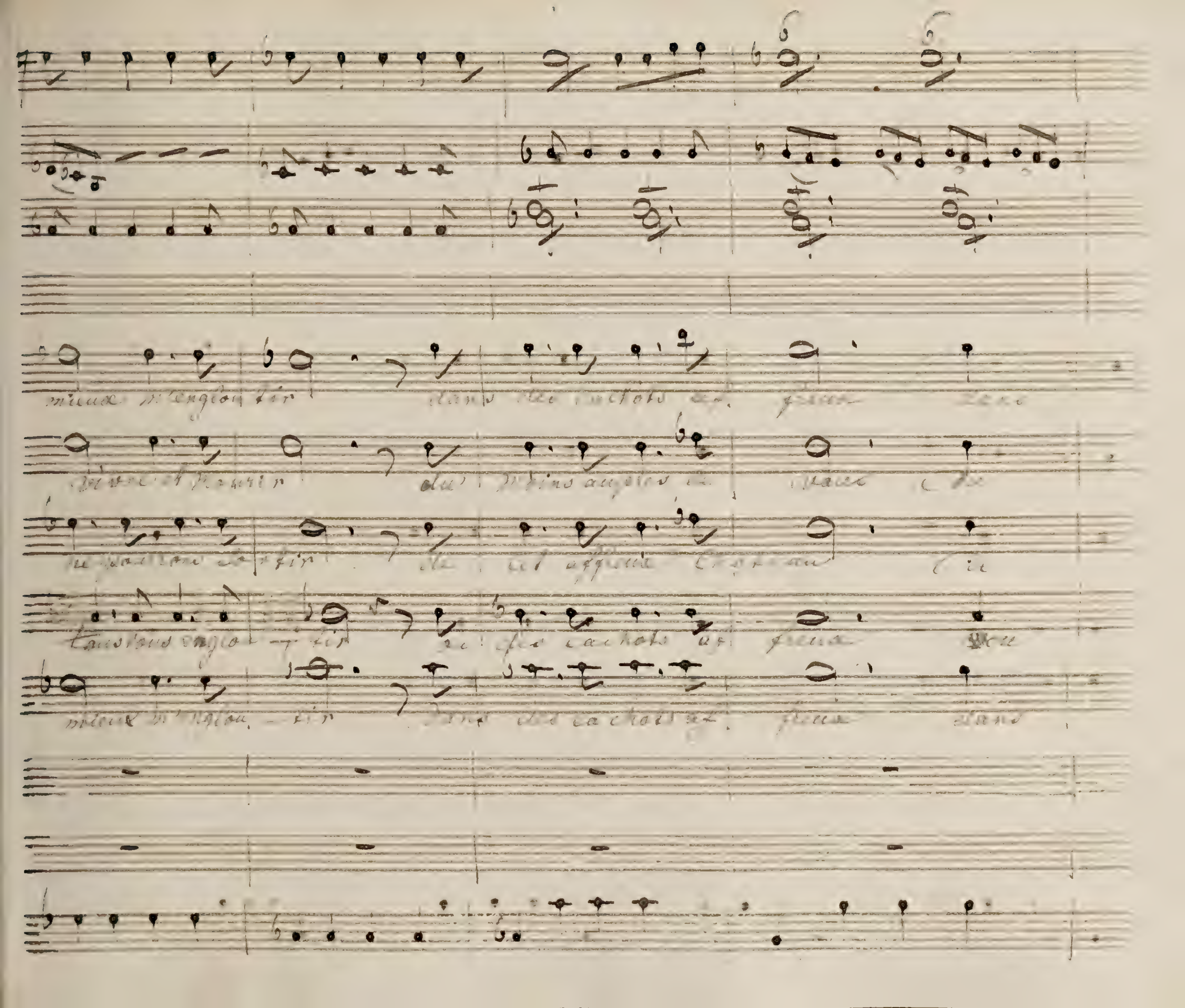
quelle honte ex- tre- me ah!
trop C'est trop m'offen- cer ah! C'est
quelle honte ex- tre- me ah!

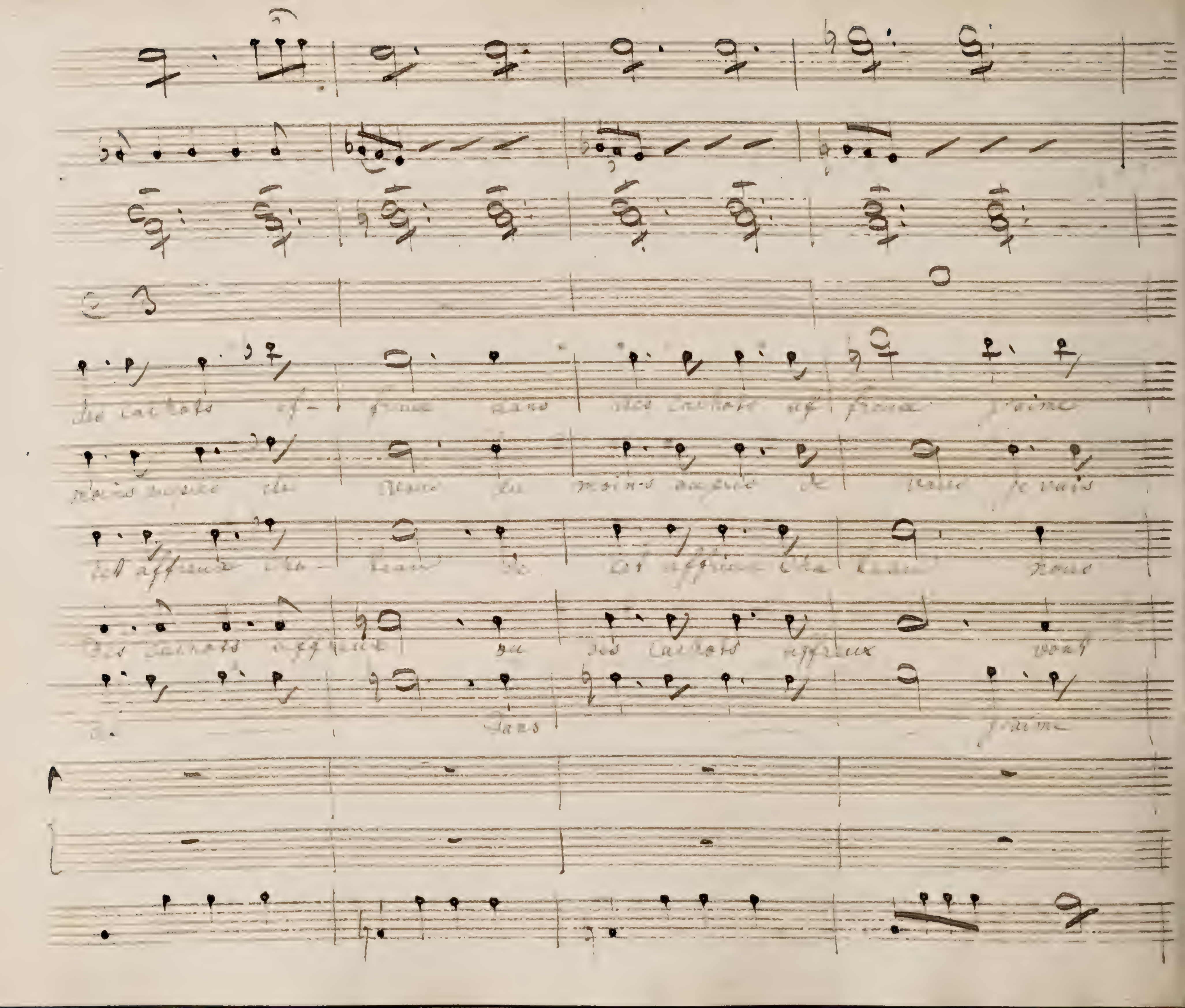

ah peut on ja-
quelle honte ex-tre-me!
trop C'est trop m'offenser
quelle honte ex-tre-me!

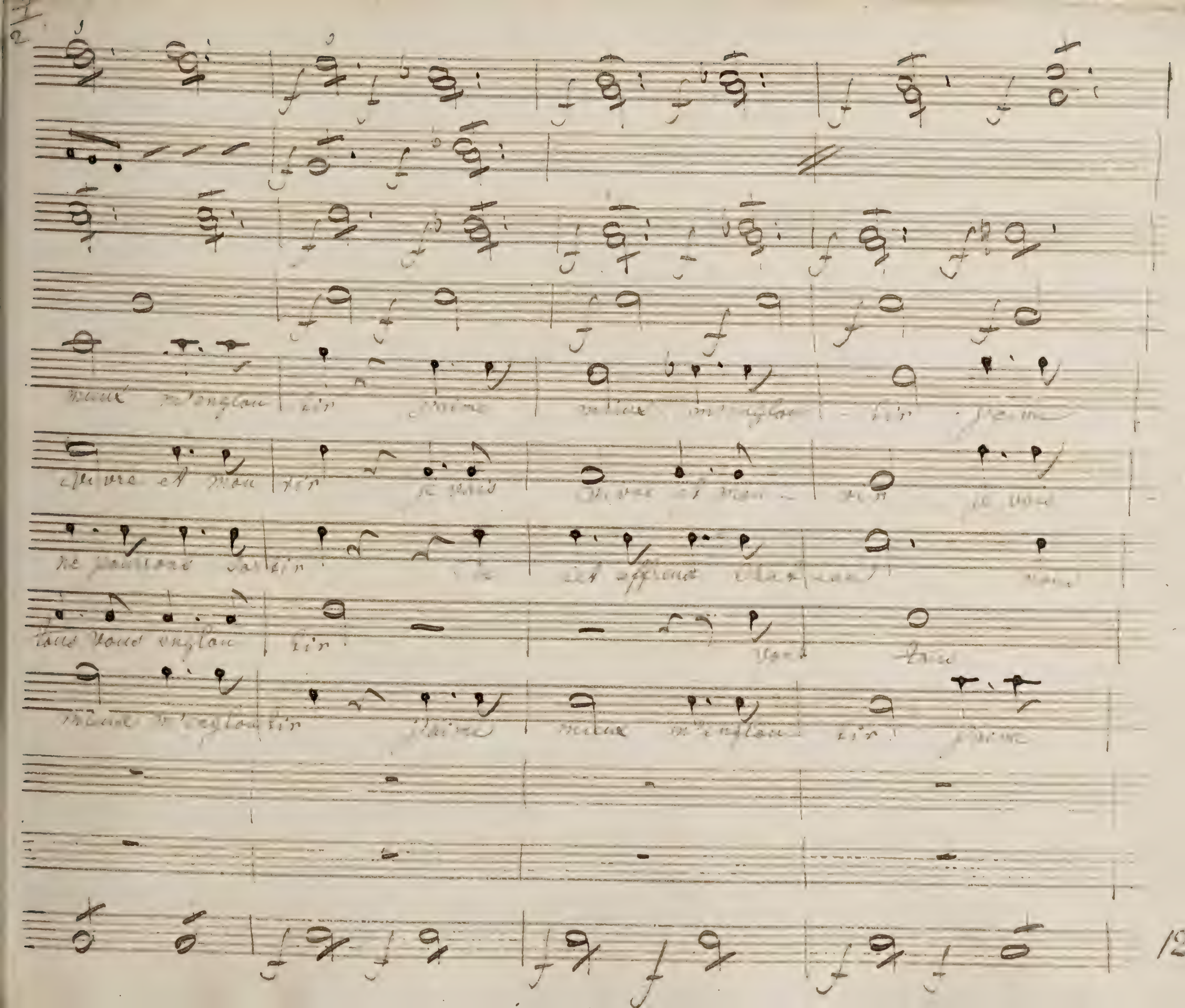

ma
rien ne
rien ne
il faut à mes
vœux à mes

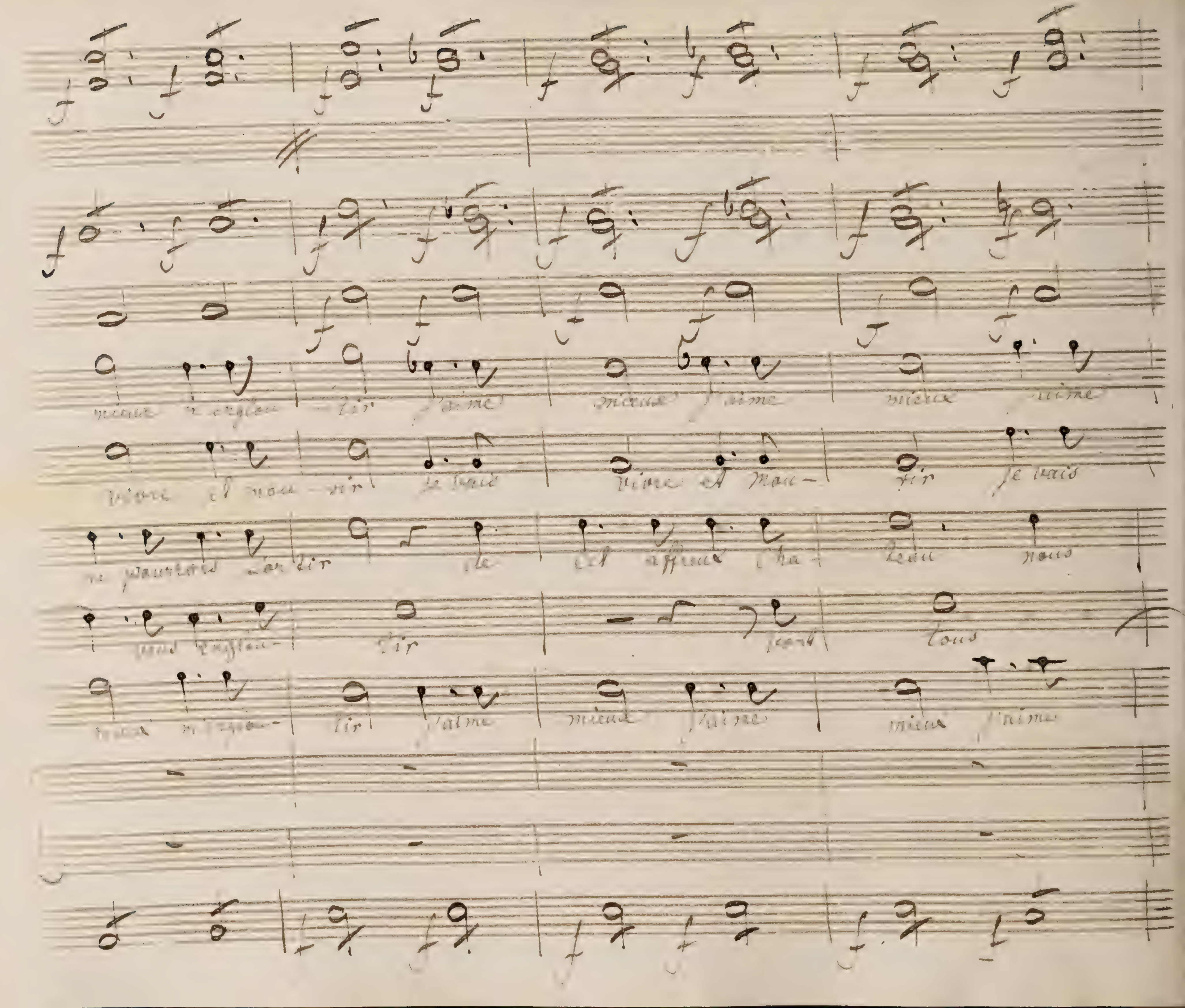

tot que d'y Consen - tir dans des Cachots affreux j'aime
peut le flé - chir au moins auprès de
peut le flé - chir cet affreux chateau nous
vœux Consen - tir des Cachots af freux
tot que d'y Consen - tir dans des cachots affreux j'aime


mieux m'englou - tir dans des cachots af - freux j'aime
cet affreux

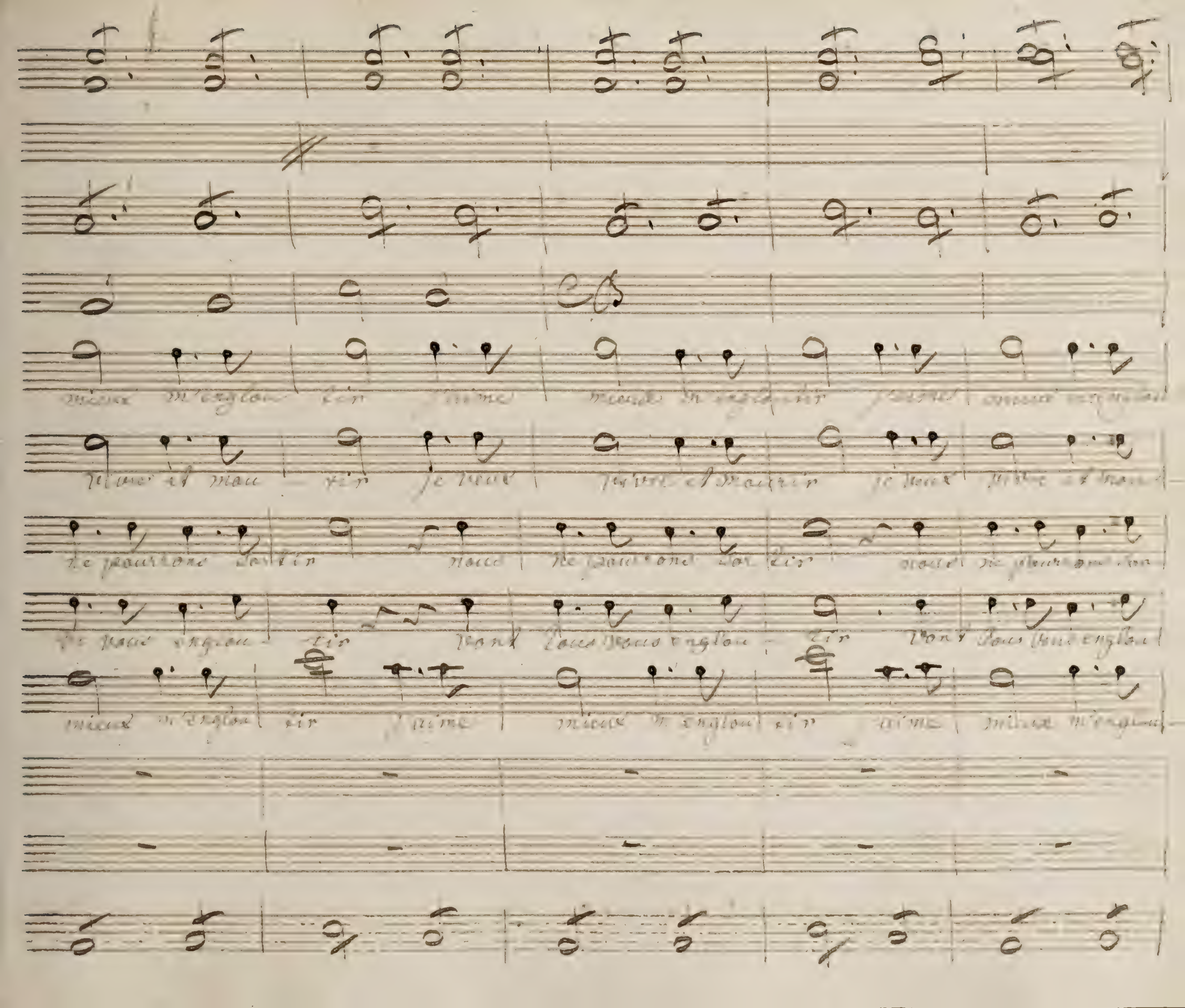



affreux
vous
sans
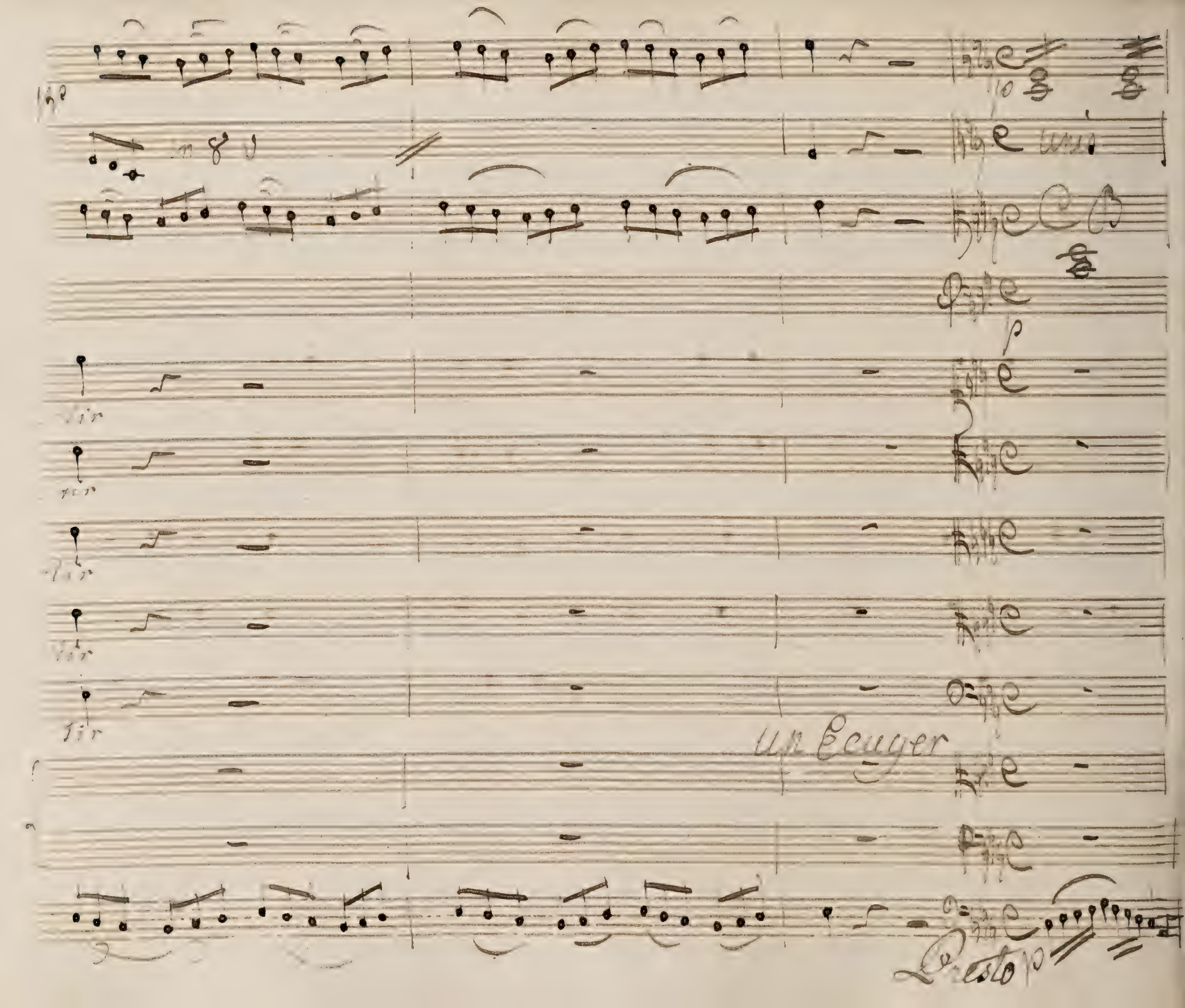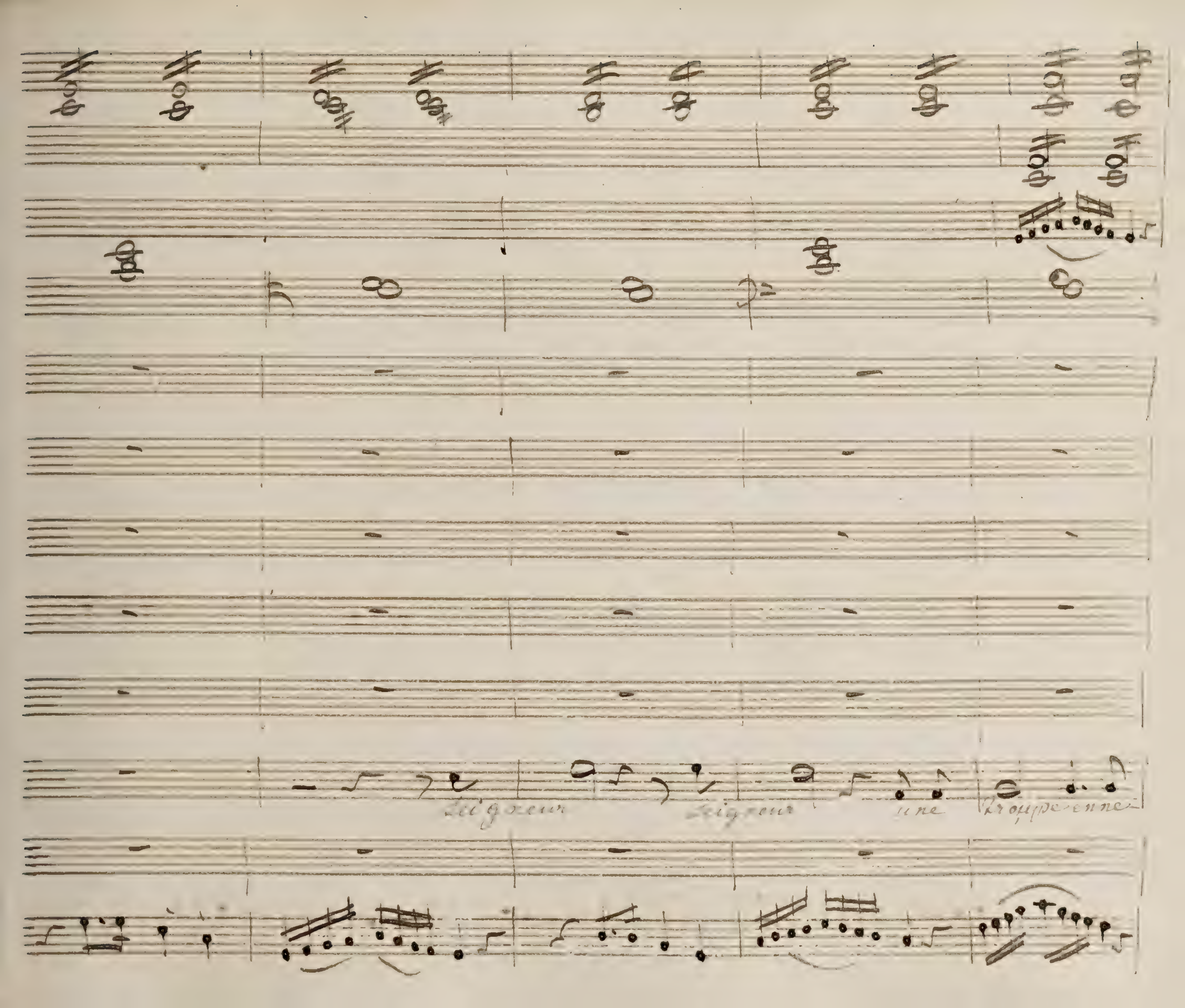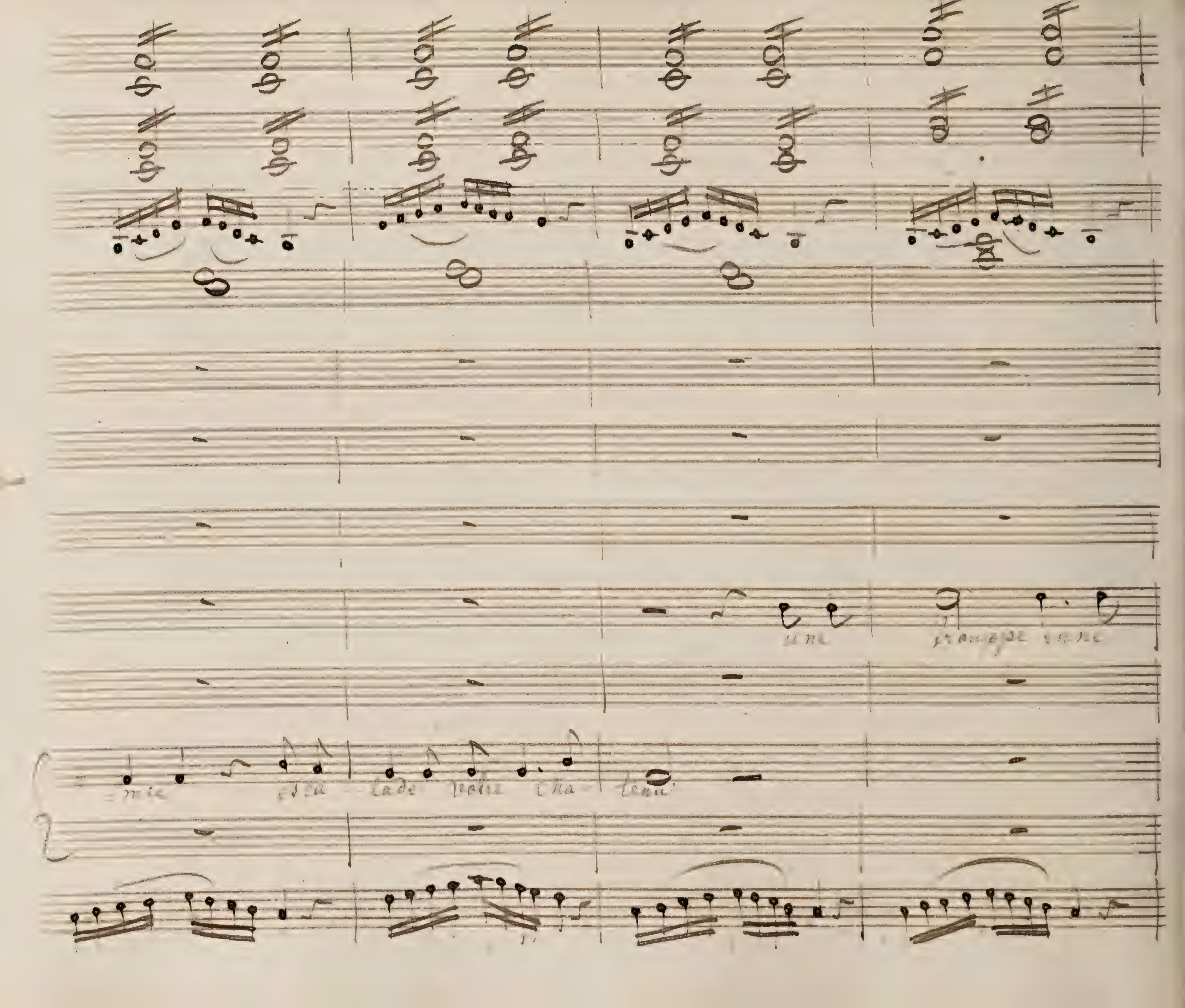




mieux m'englou- tir j'aime mieux j'aime mieux j'aime
vivre et mou- rir je vais vivre et mou- rir je vais
ne pourrions sor tir de cet affreux cha- teau nous
tir
tous
mieux m'englou- tir j'aime mieux j'aime mieux j'aime

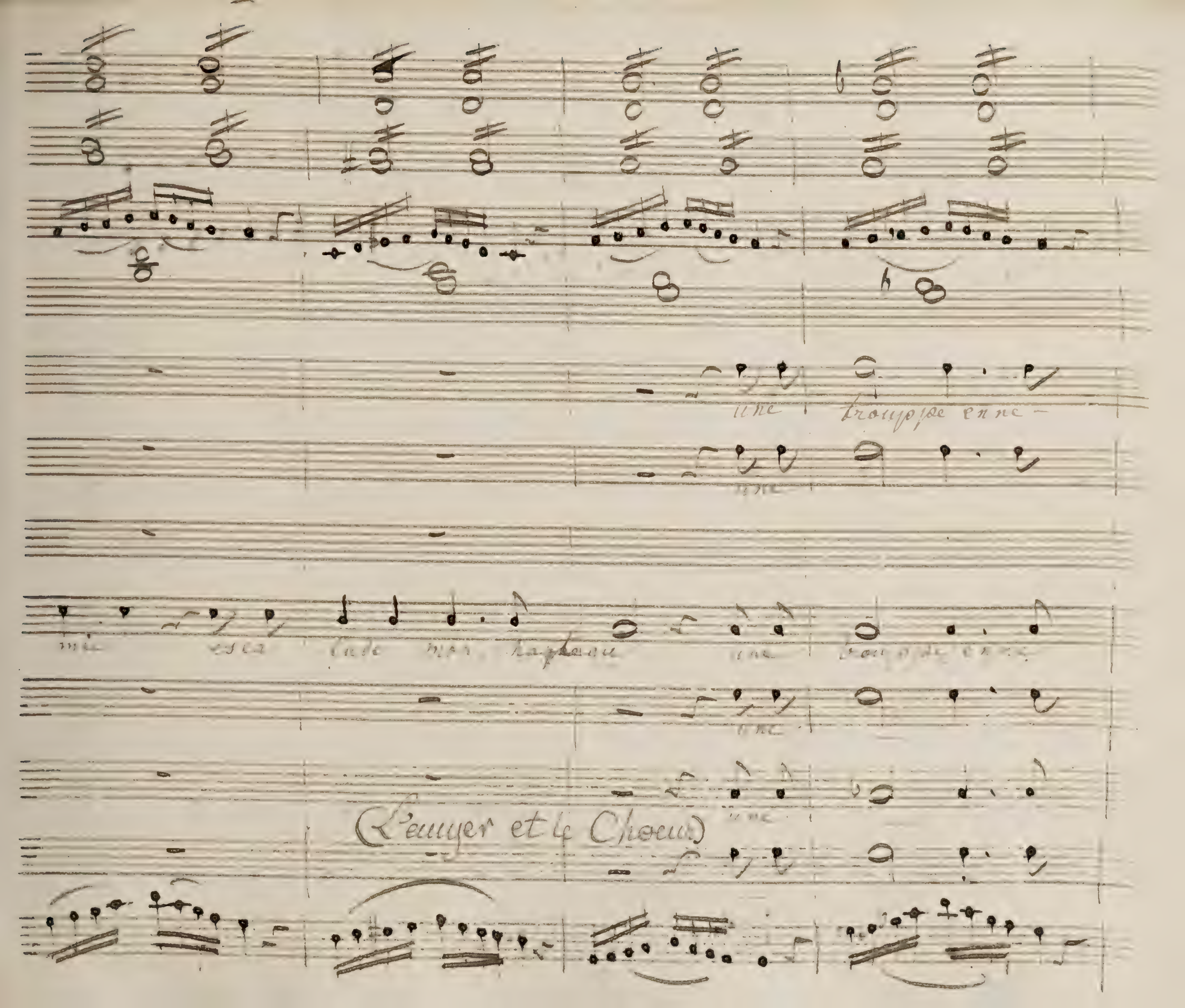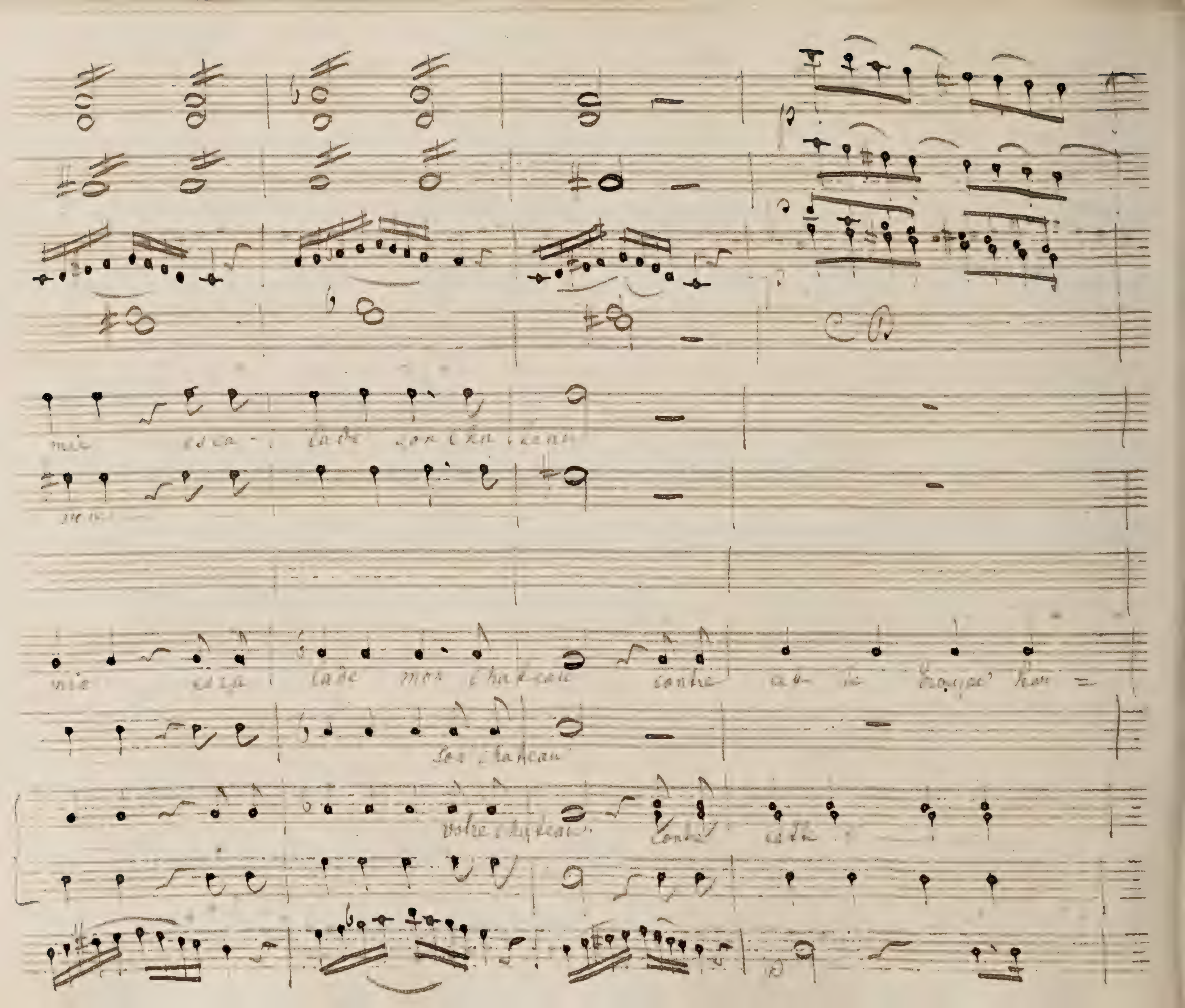


je veux
tant tous nous englou - tir
mieux m'englou tir j'aime mieux m'englou tir j'aime
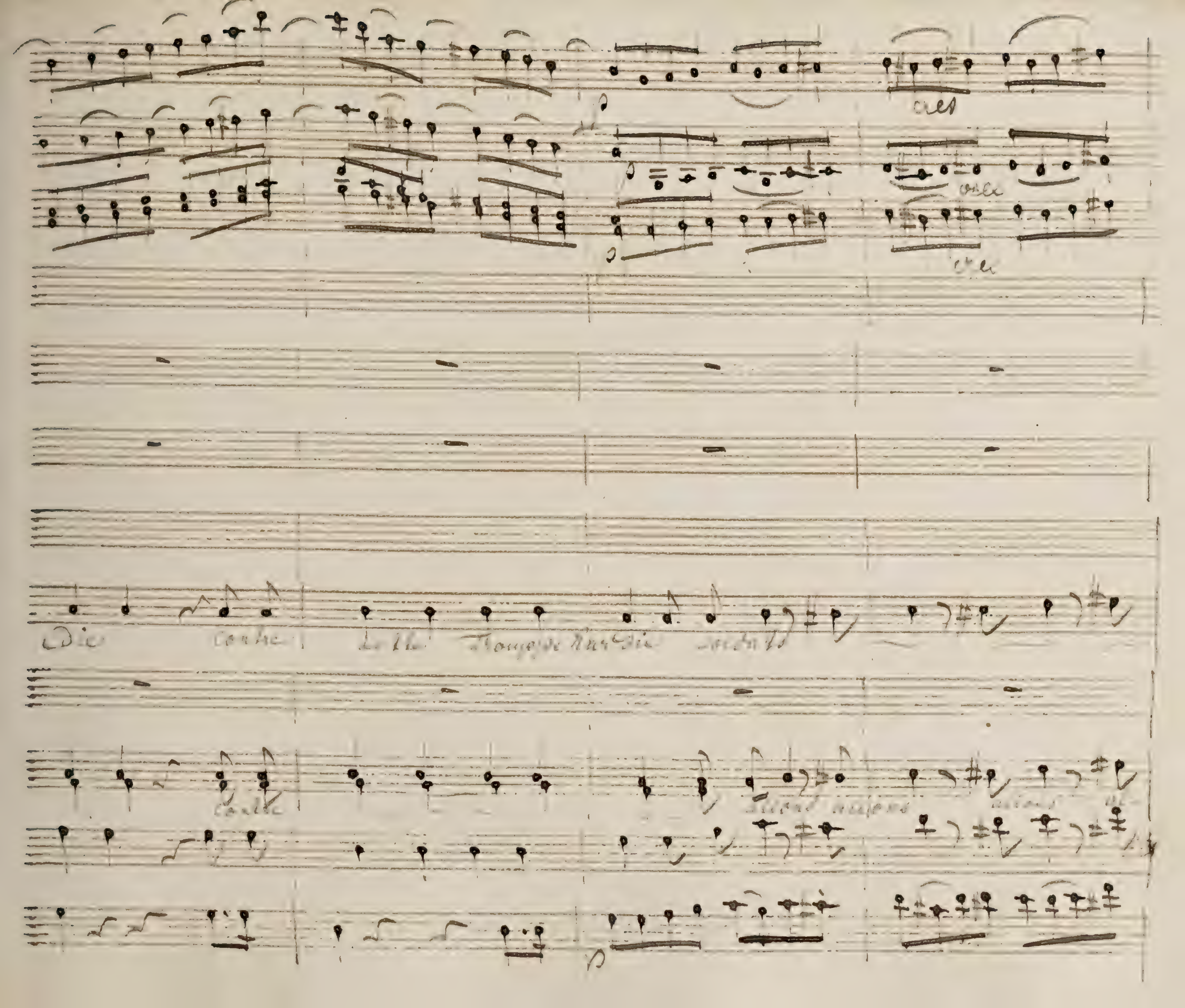

unis
Un Ecuyer
Presto
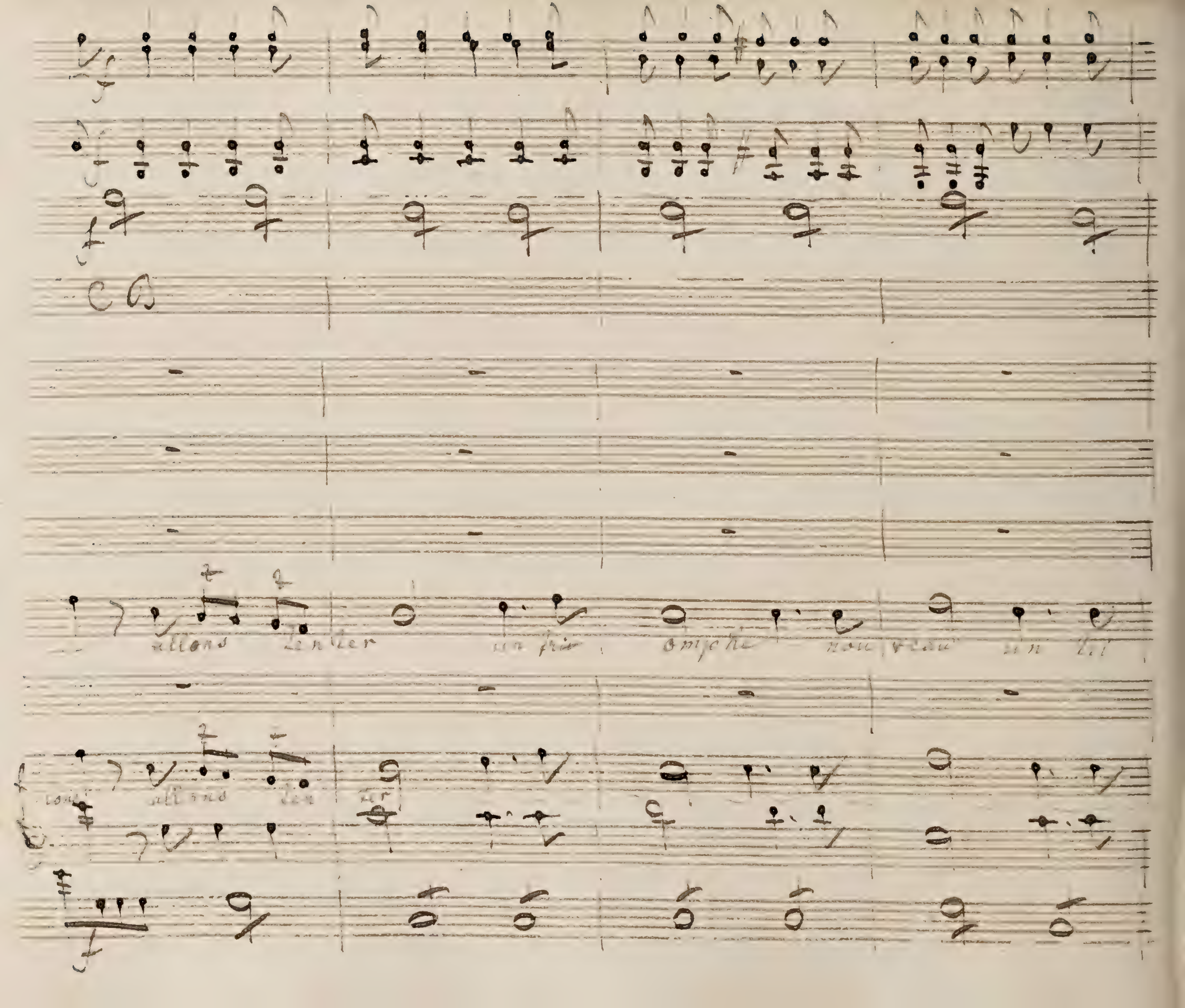

Seigneur
Seigneur
une

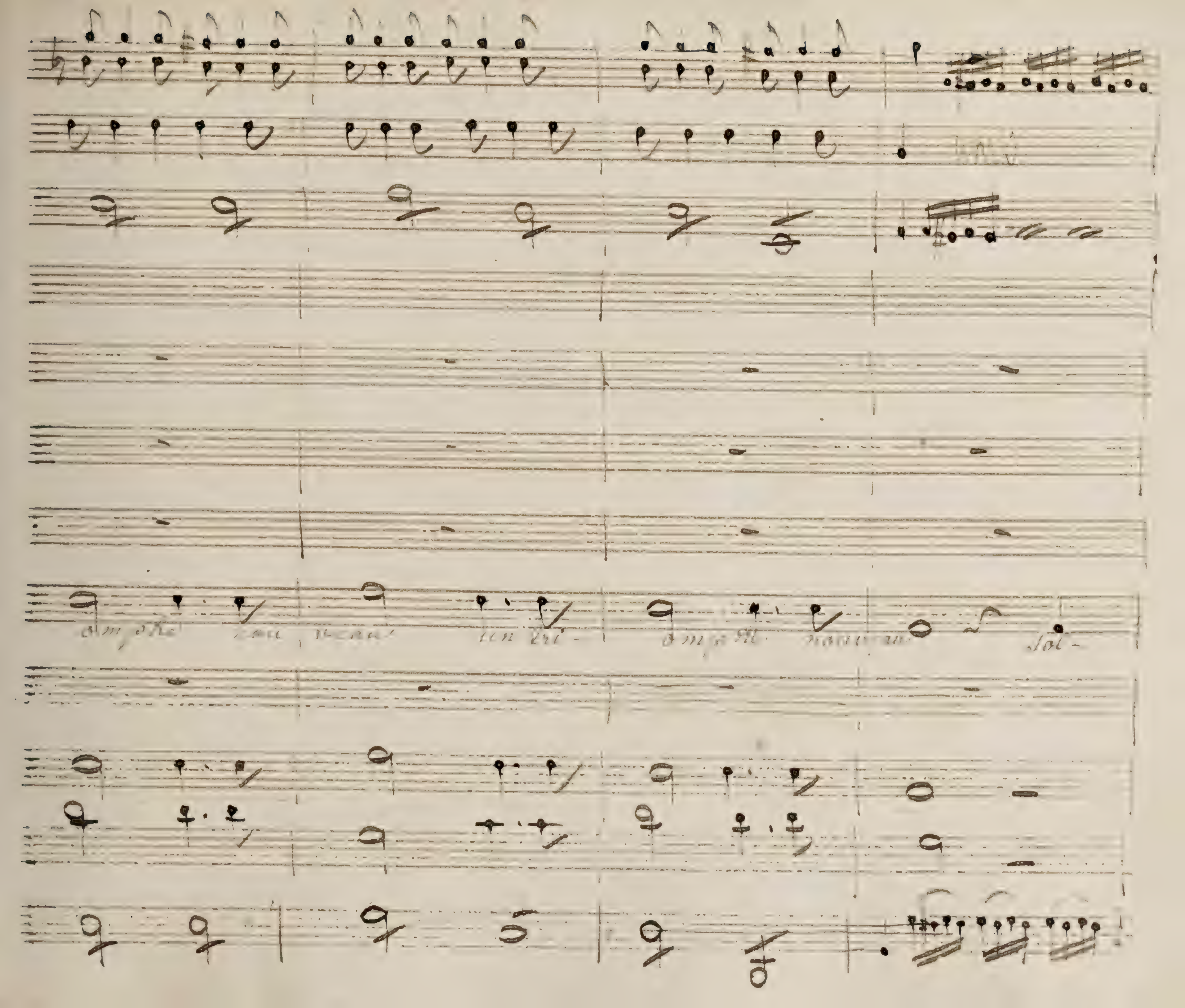

une
mie esca- lade votre Cha- teau

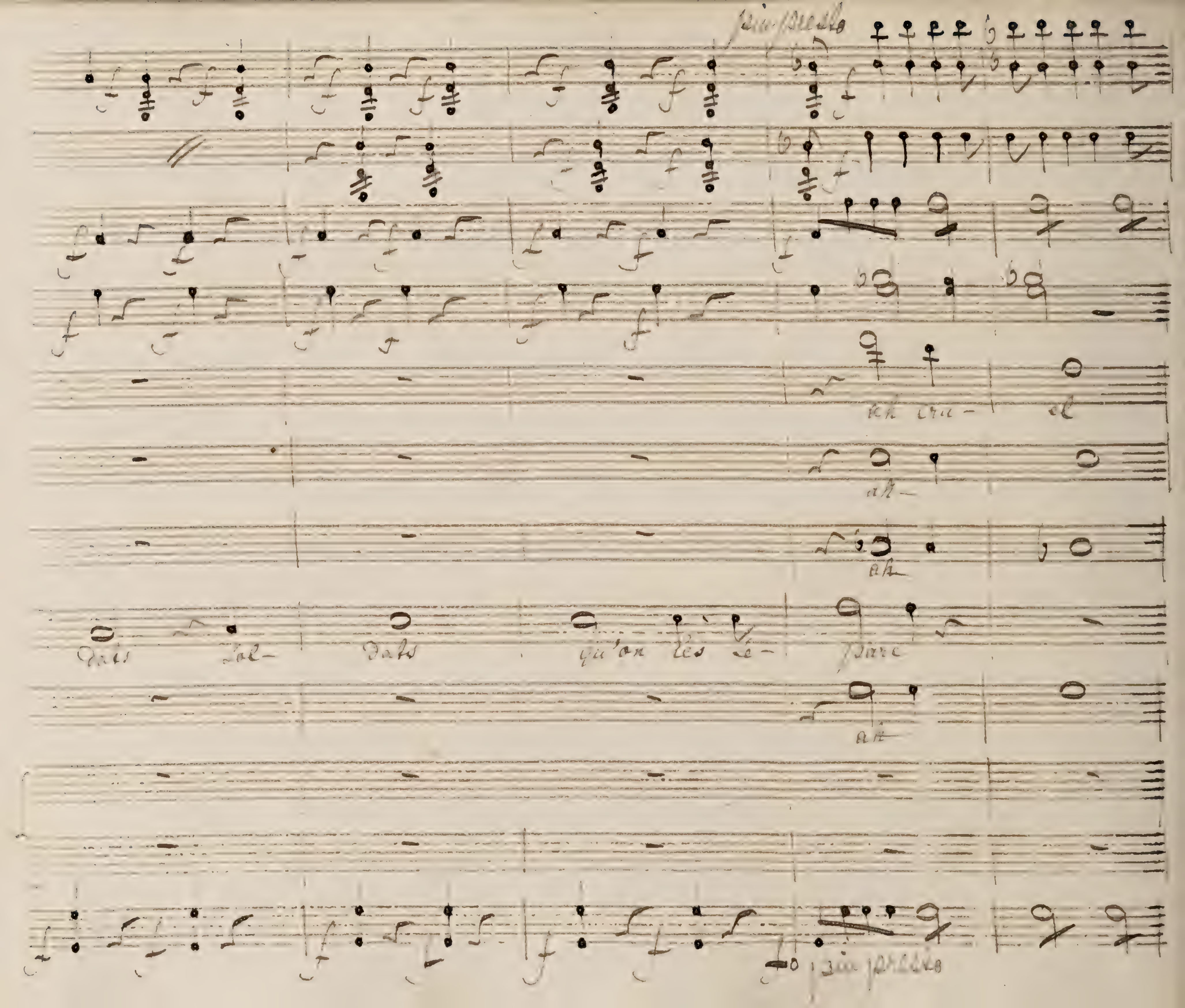

une trouppe enne-
une
(L'euyer et le Choeur)

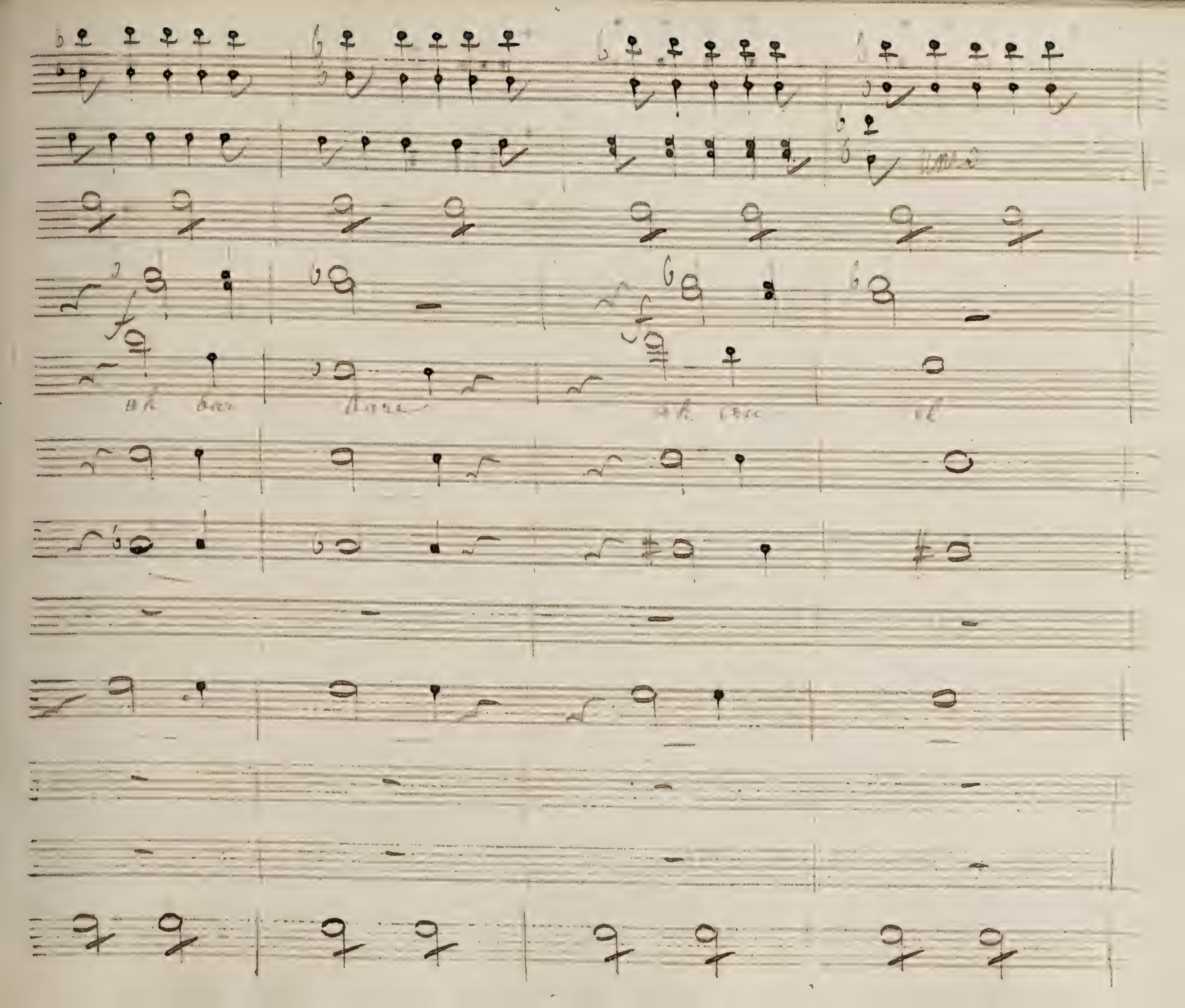


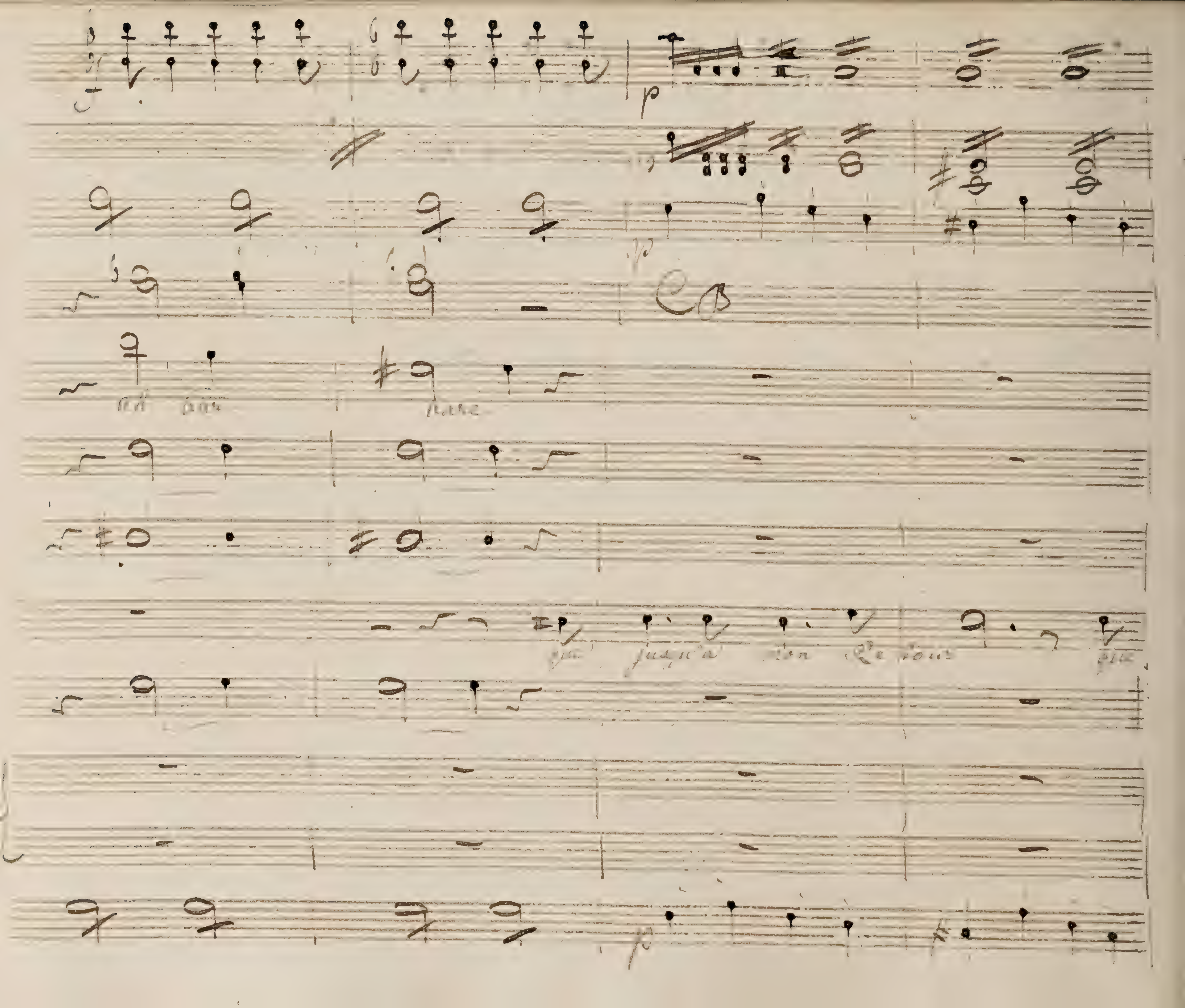


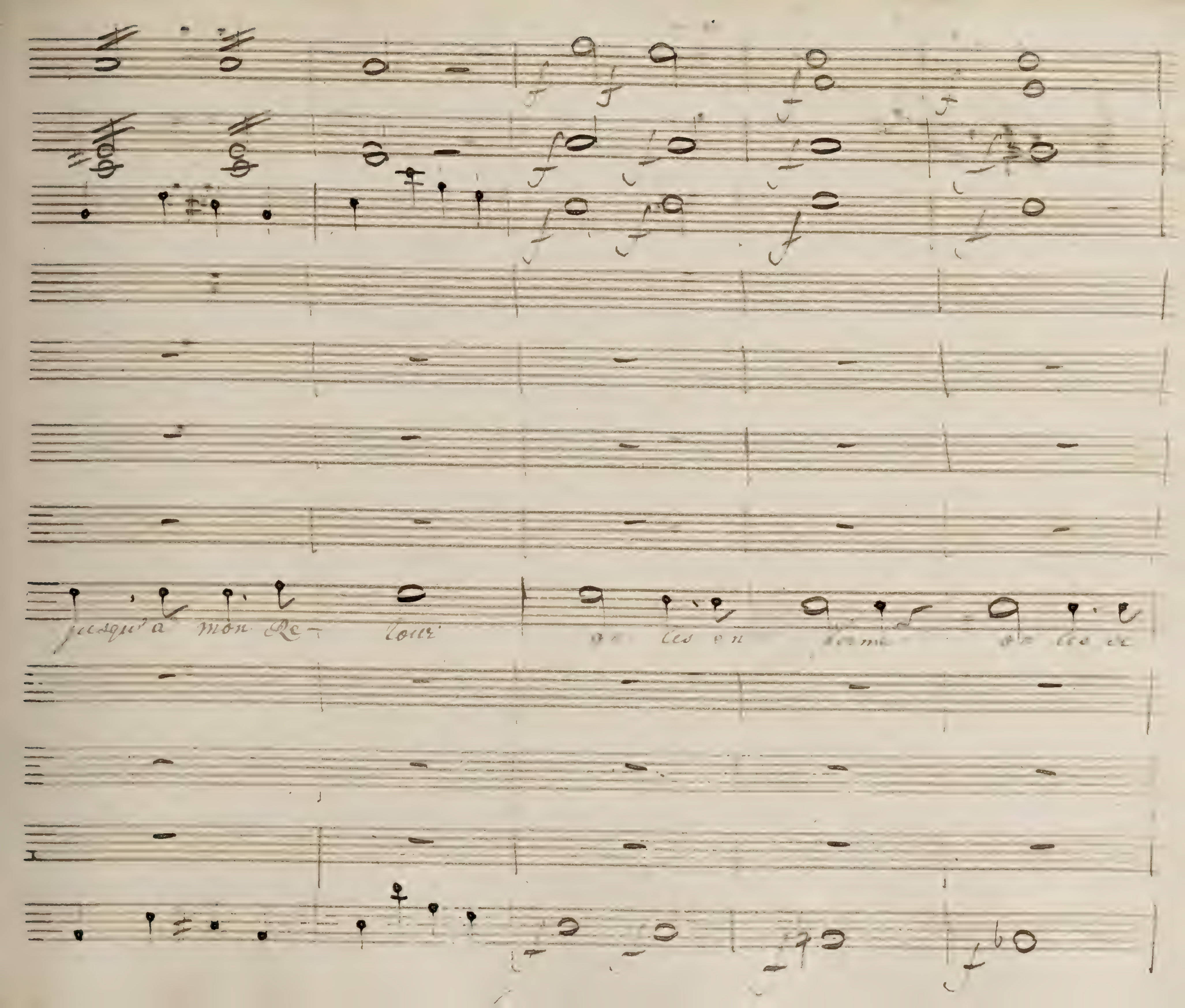


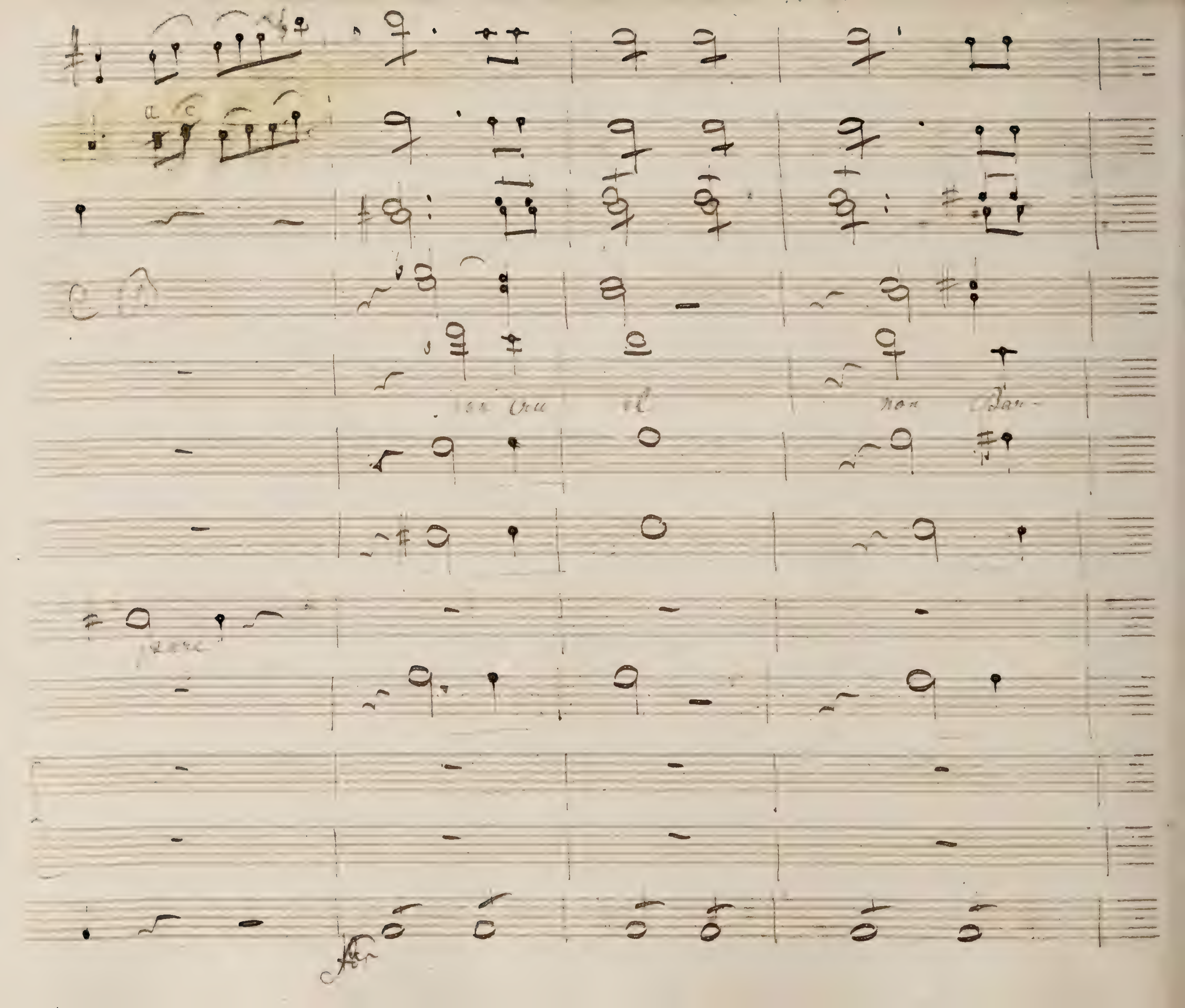


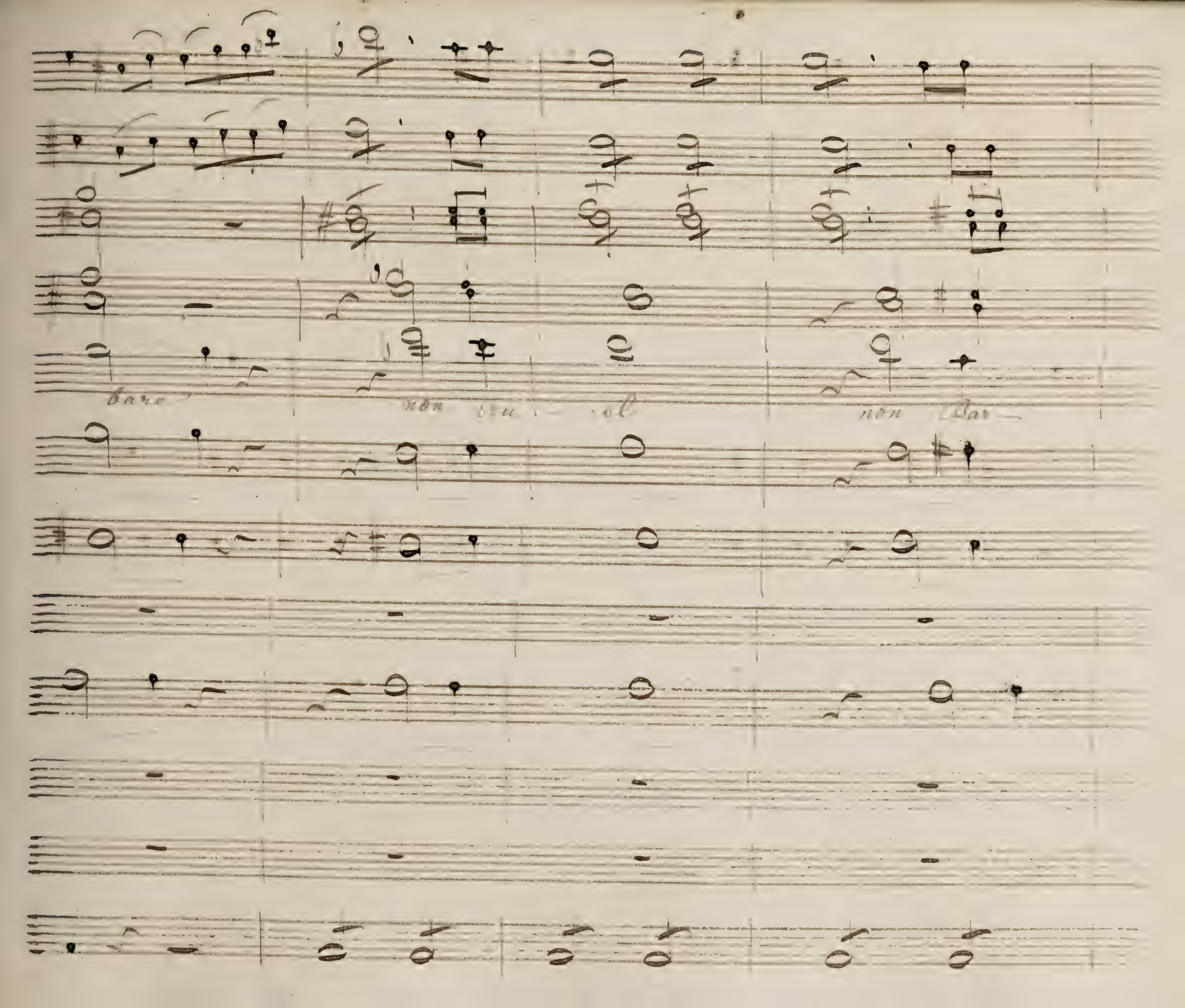

ah cru- el
ah
ah
qu'on les é- pare
ah

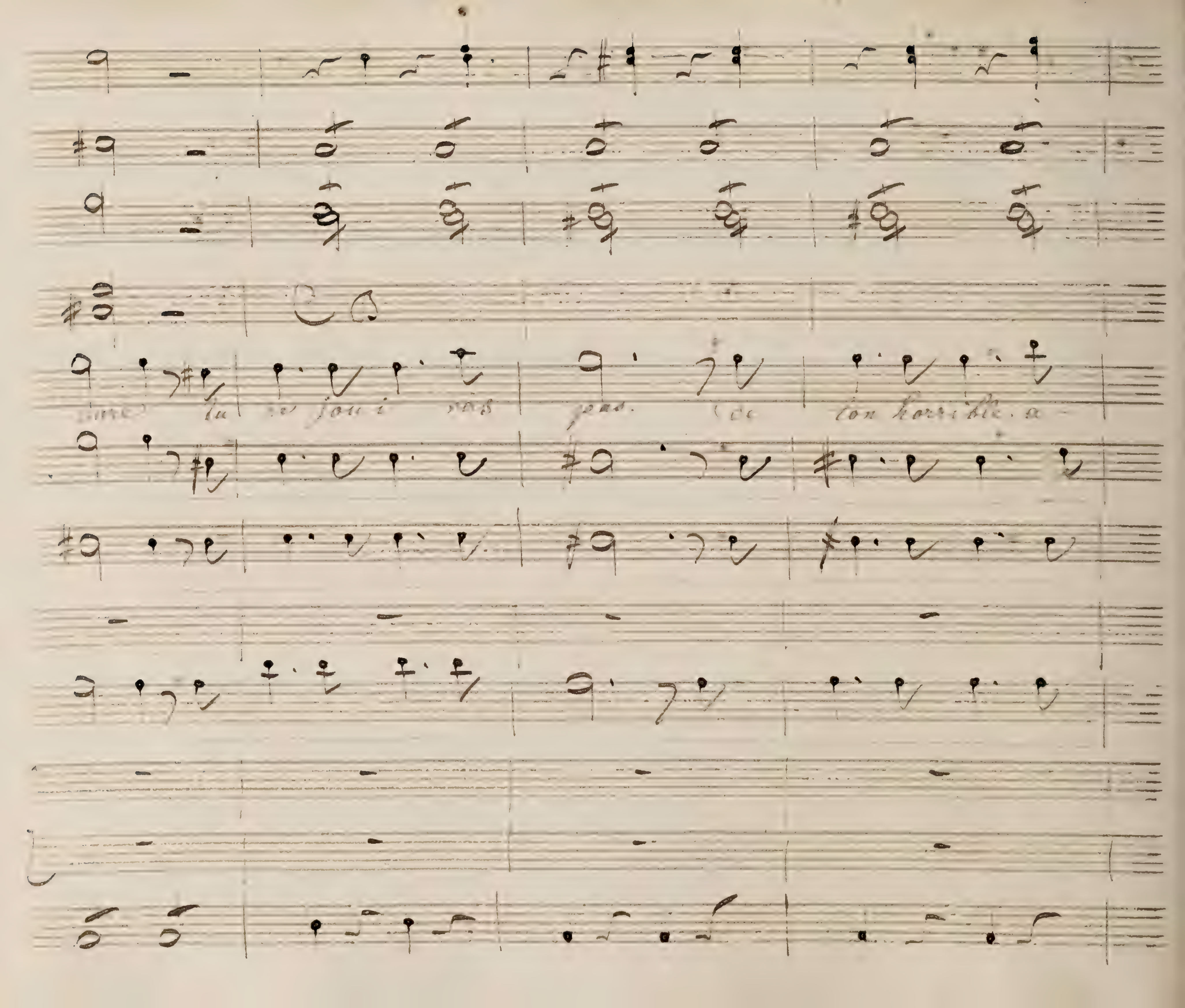


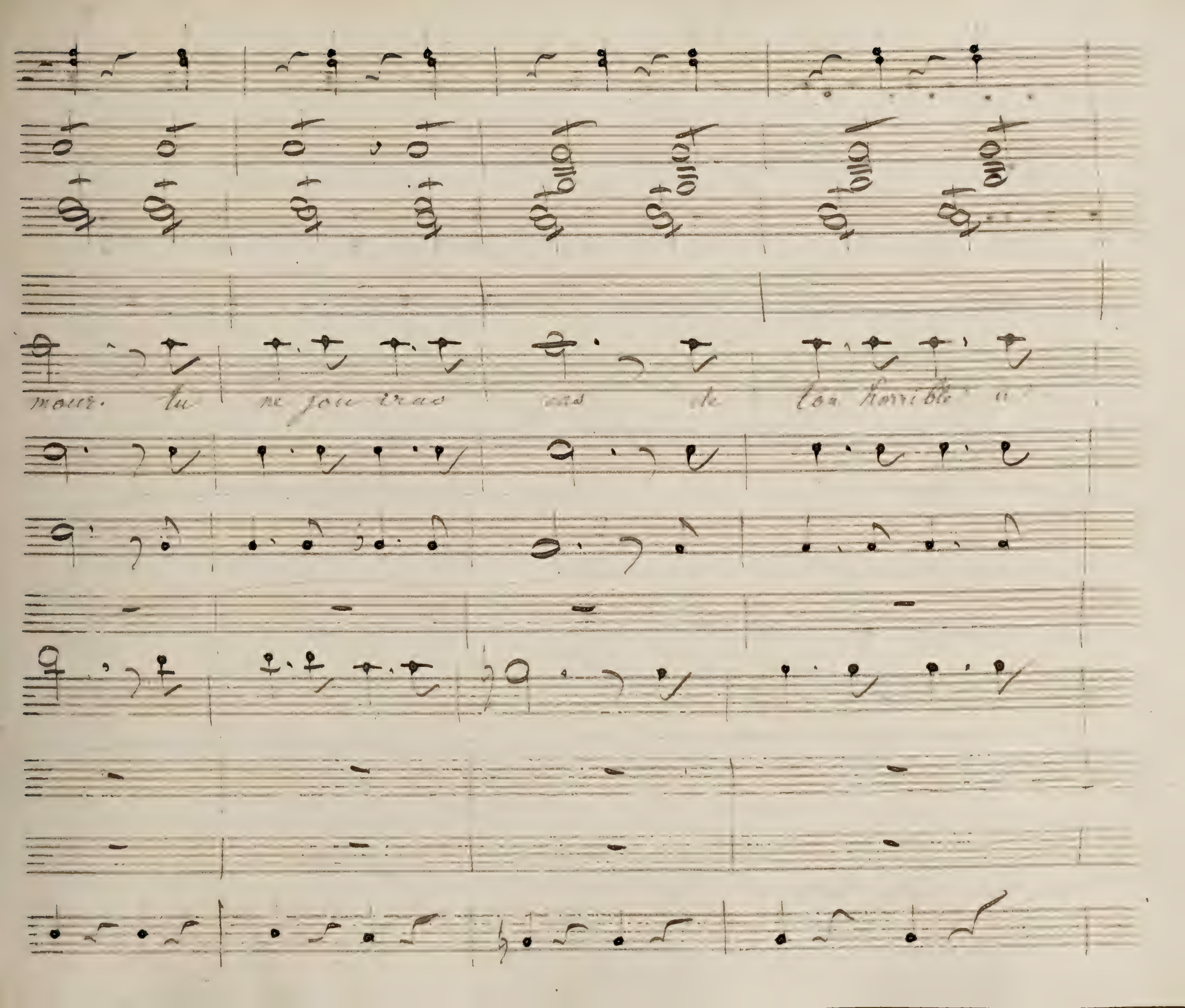


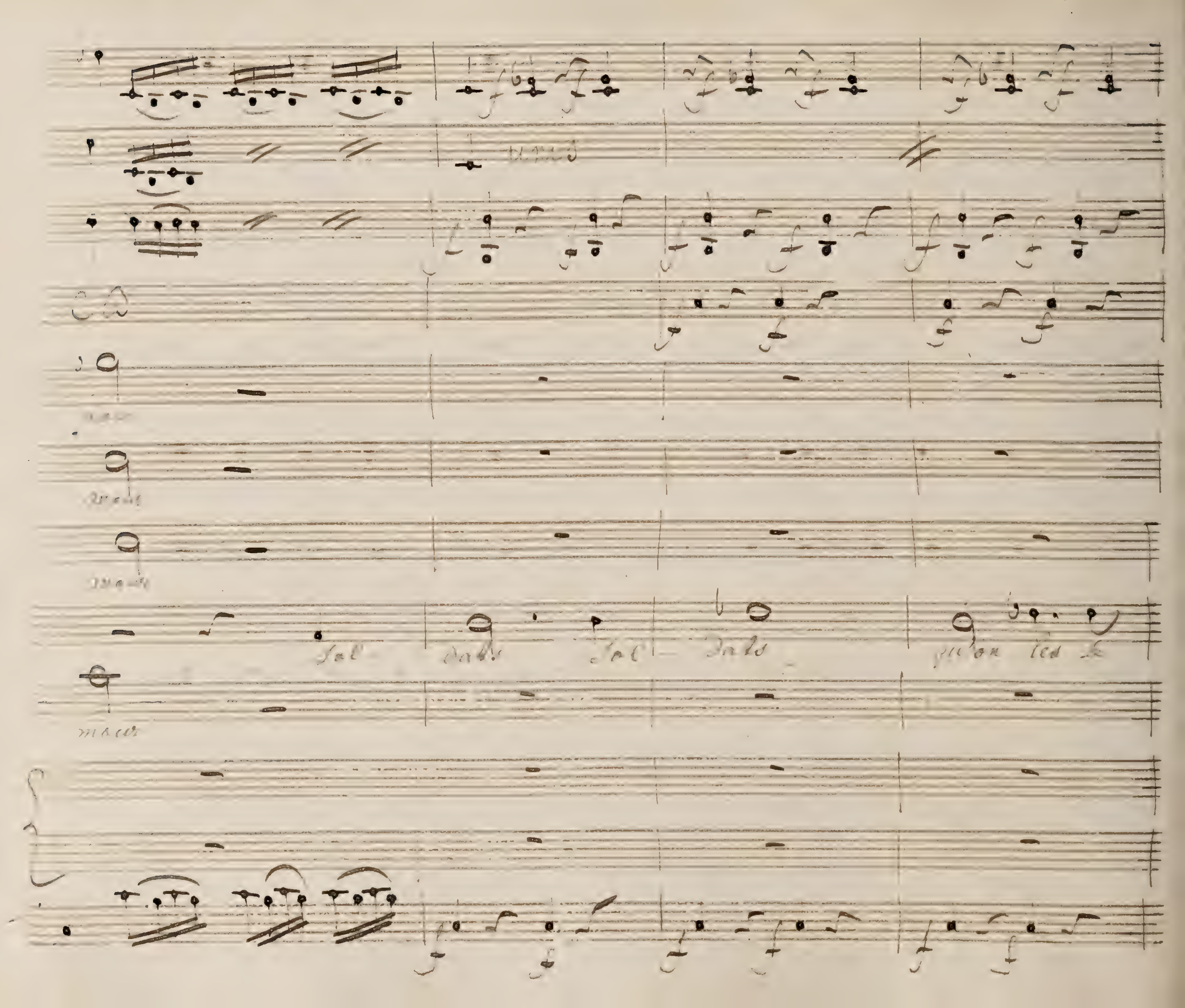

jusqu'à mon Re- tour
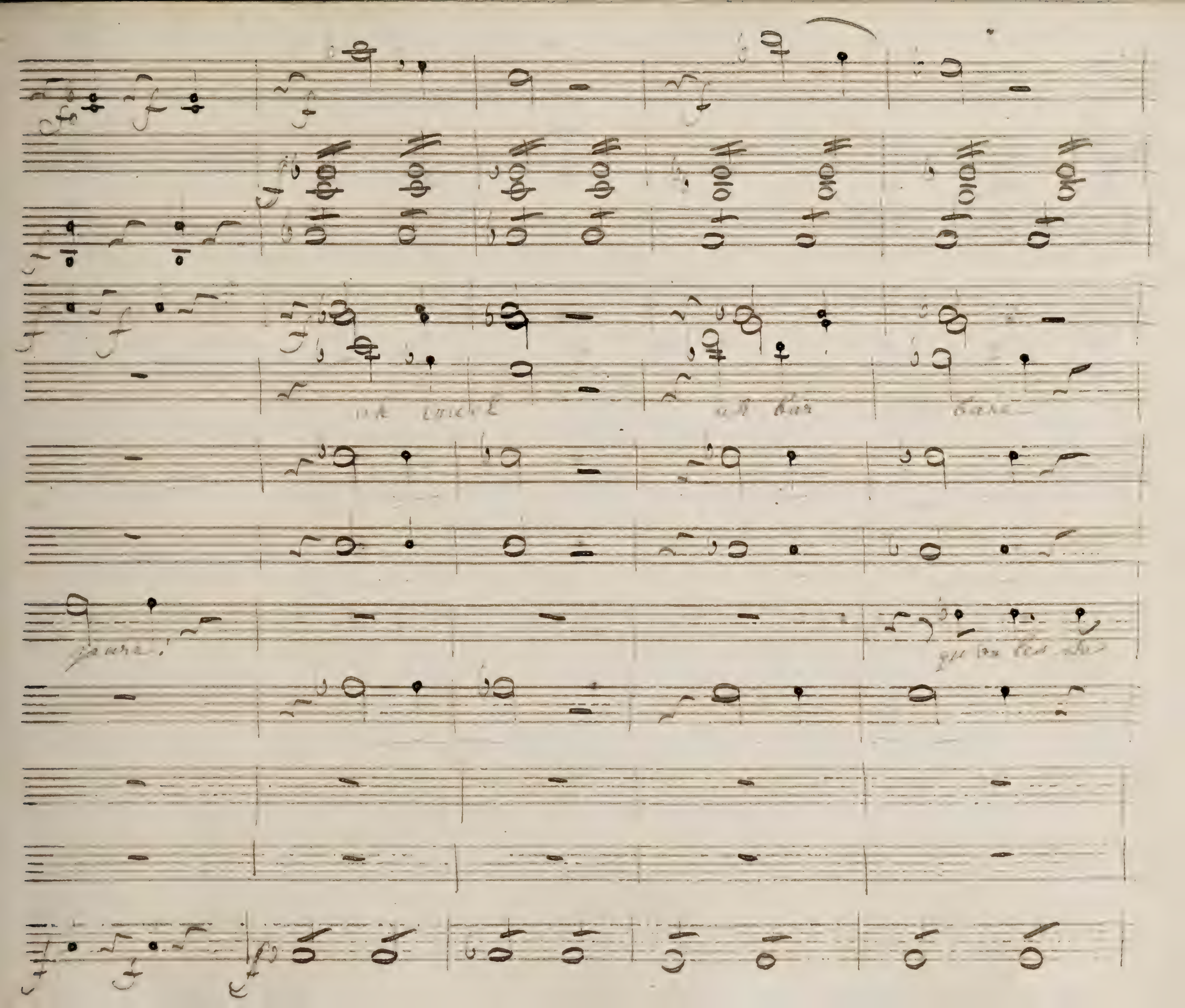

non

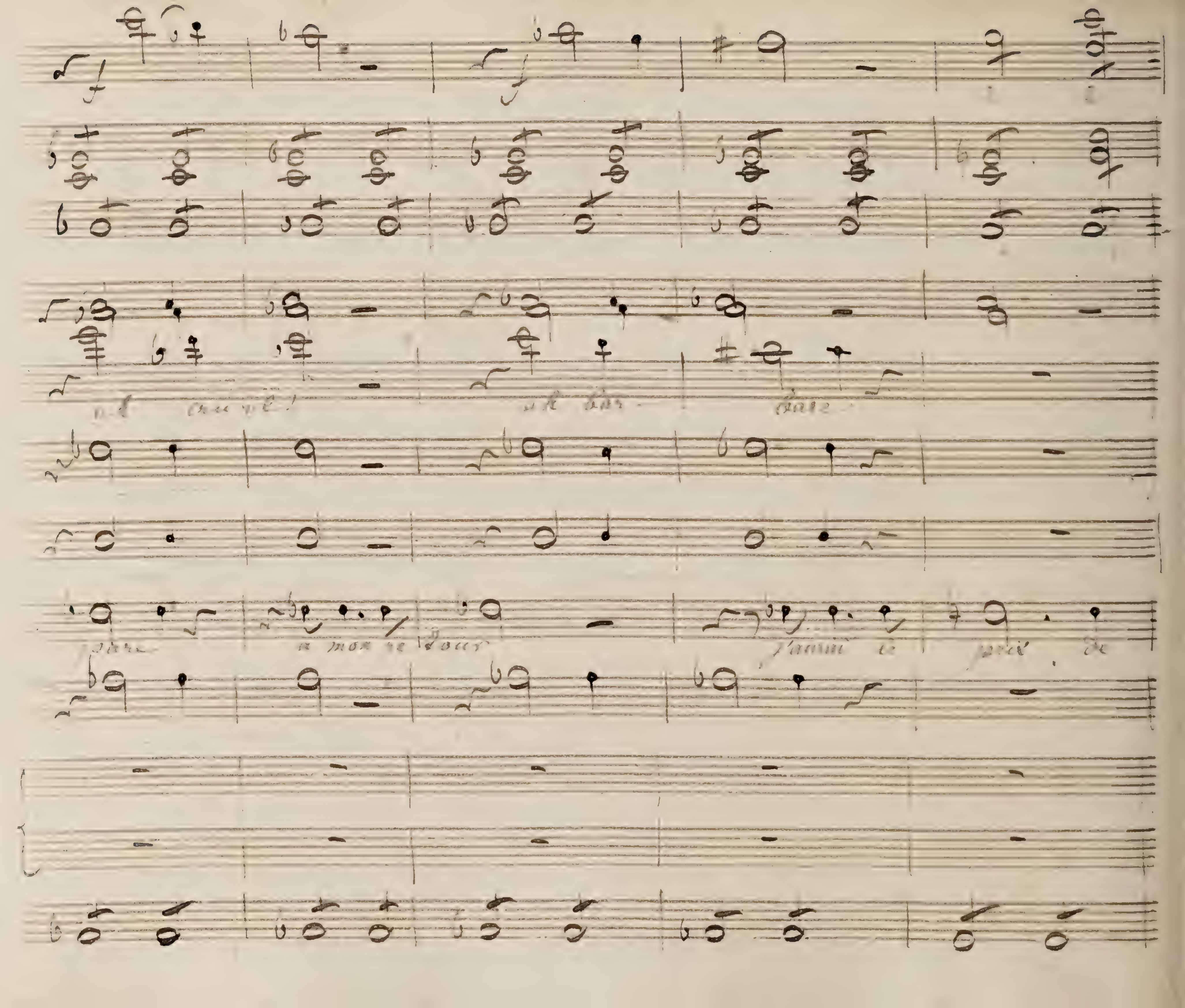

bare
non piu – ol
non par –

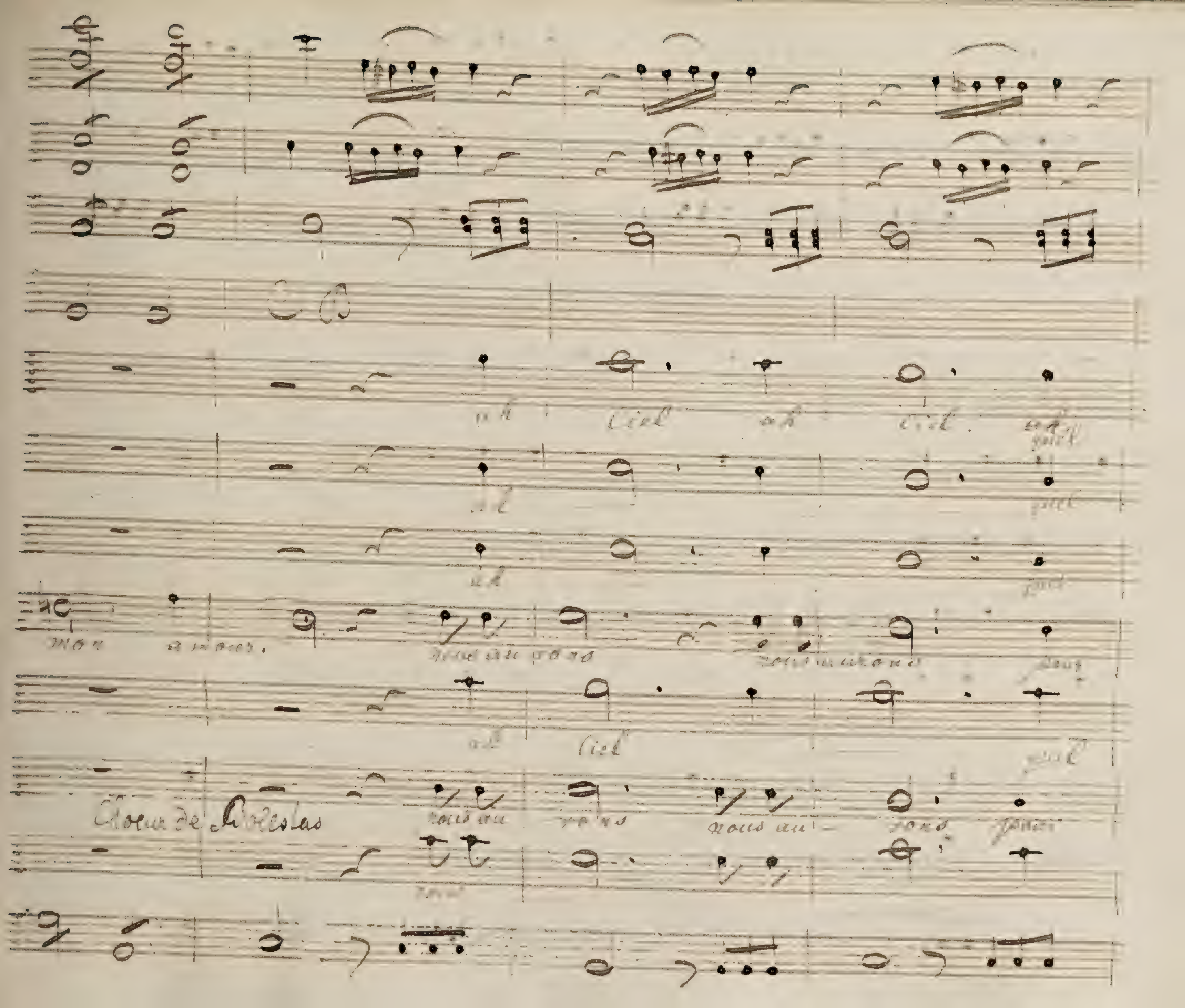

la
jou i
vos
yeux.
ton horrible. a-


mour. tu ne jou-iras pas de ton horrible a-

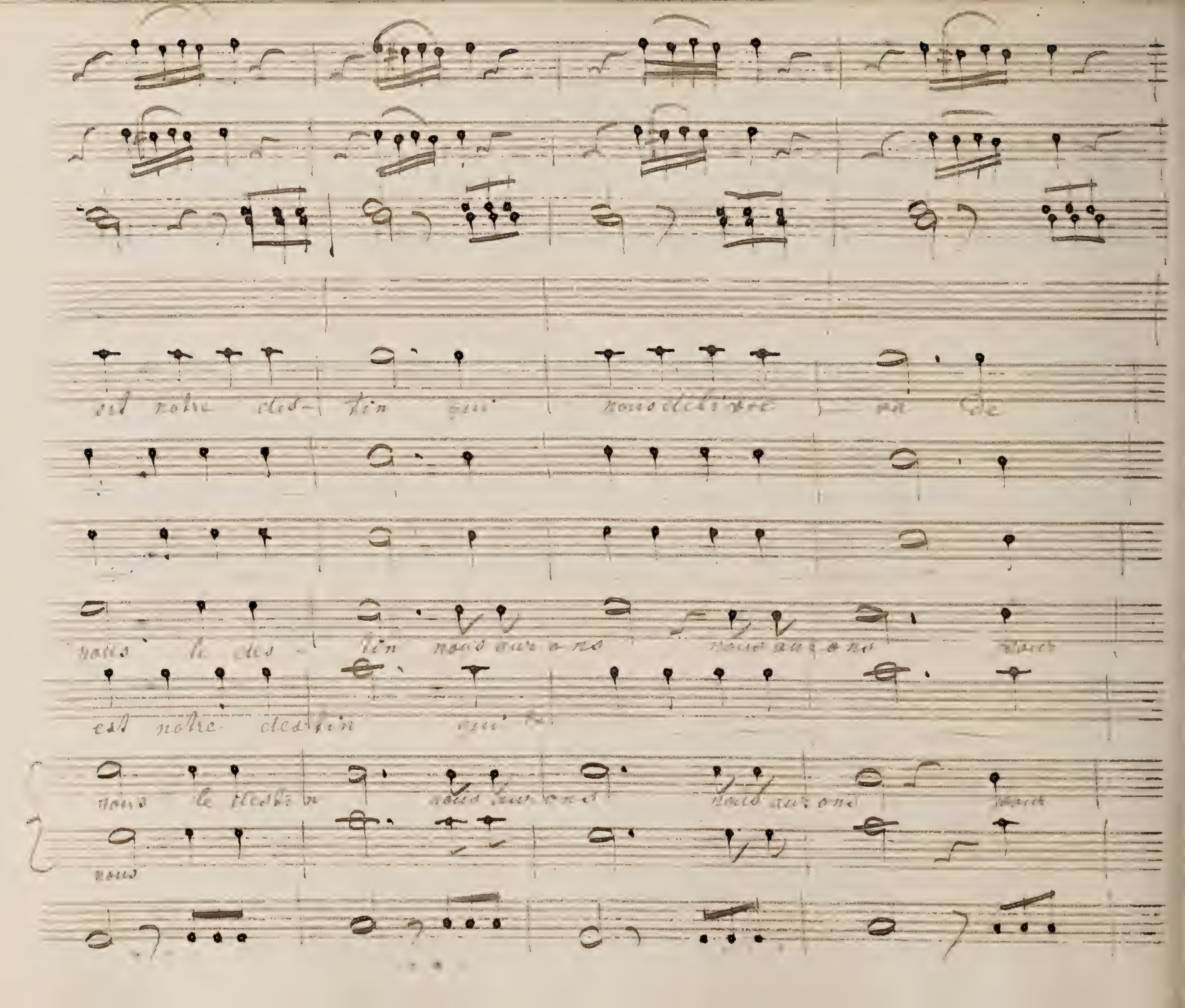



paura!
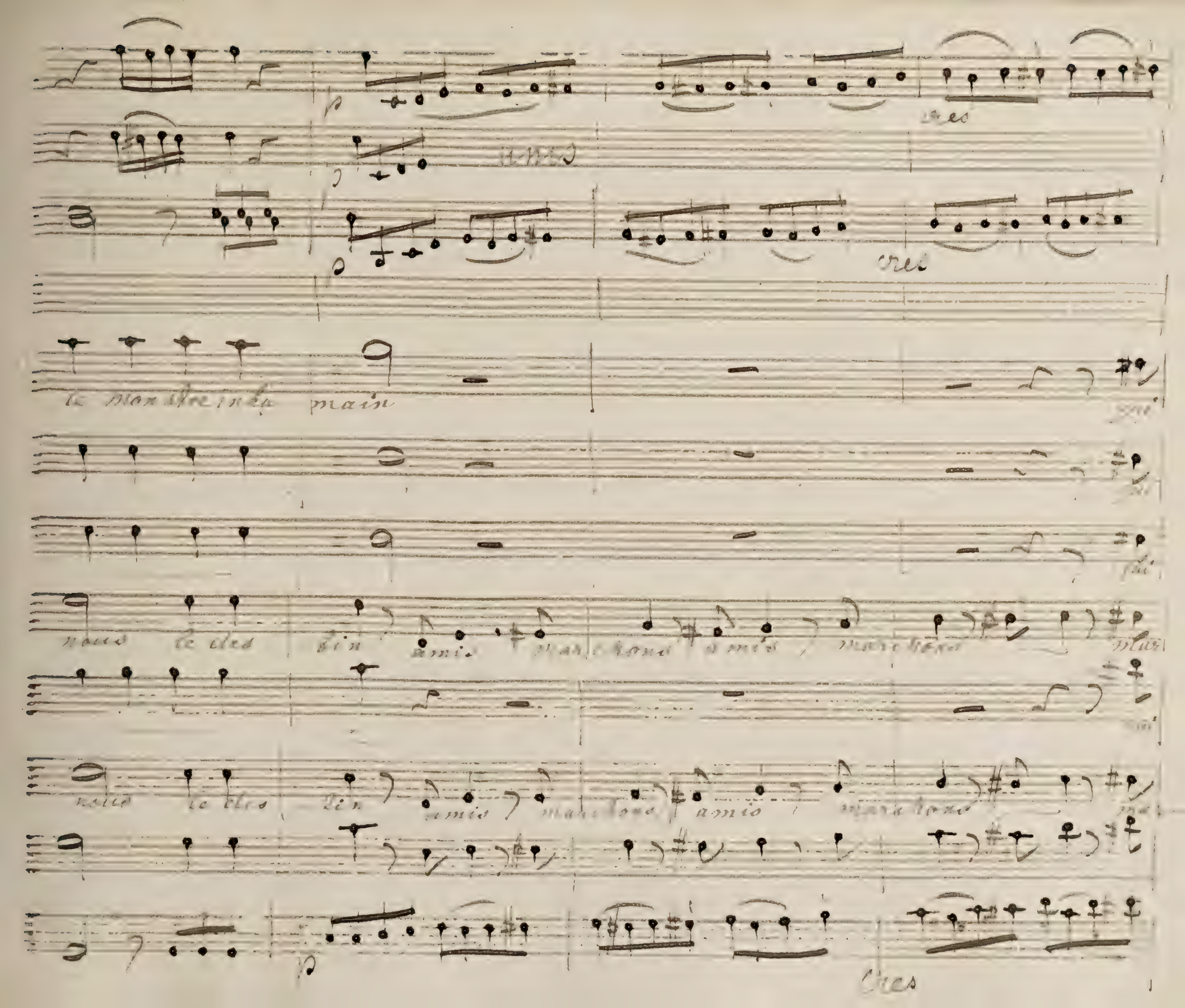

a mon re tour
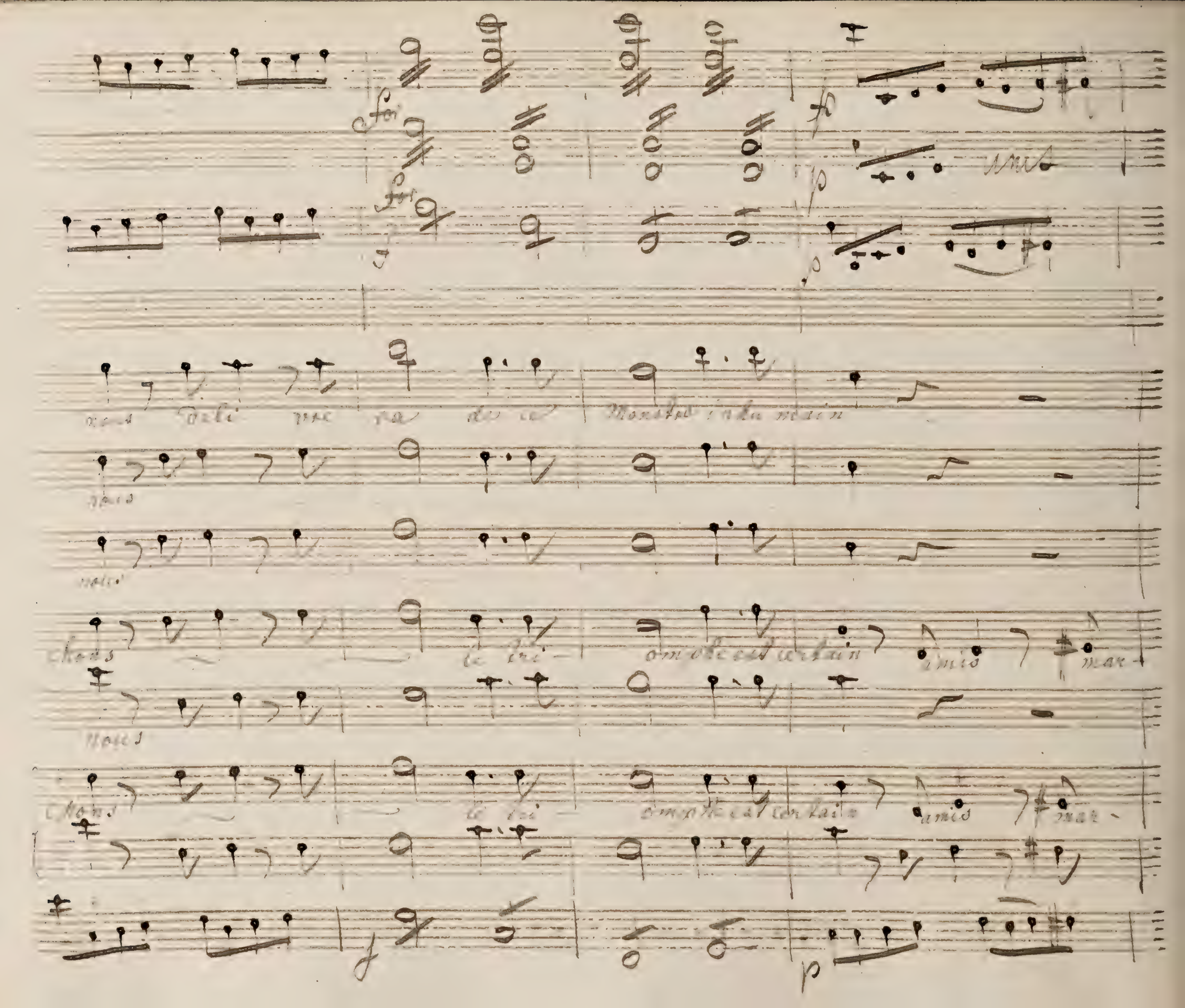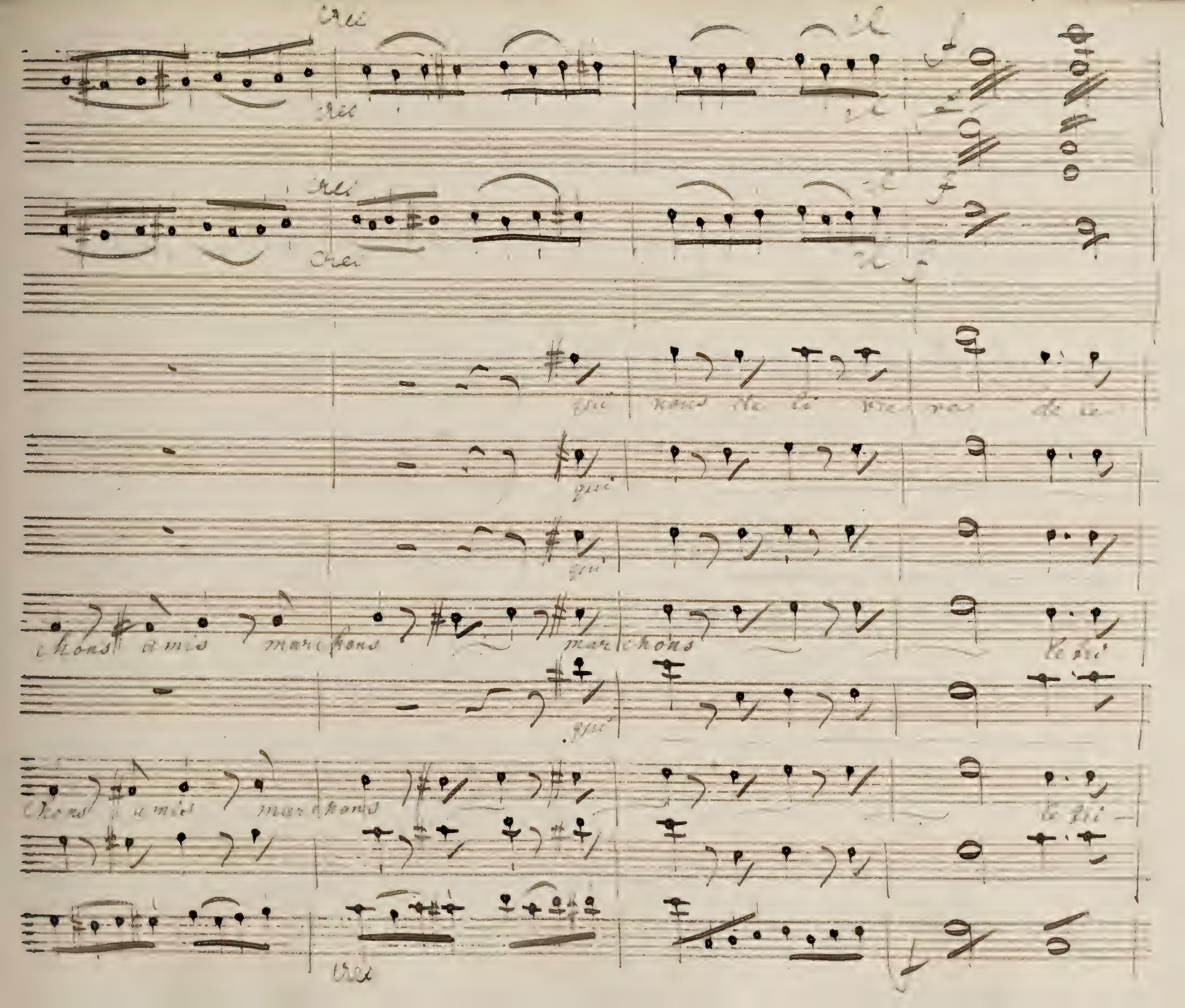


ah Ciel ah Ciel
Mon amour.
Choeur de



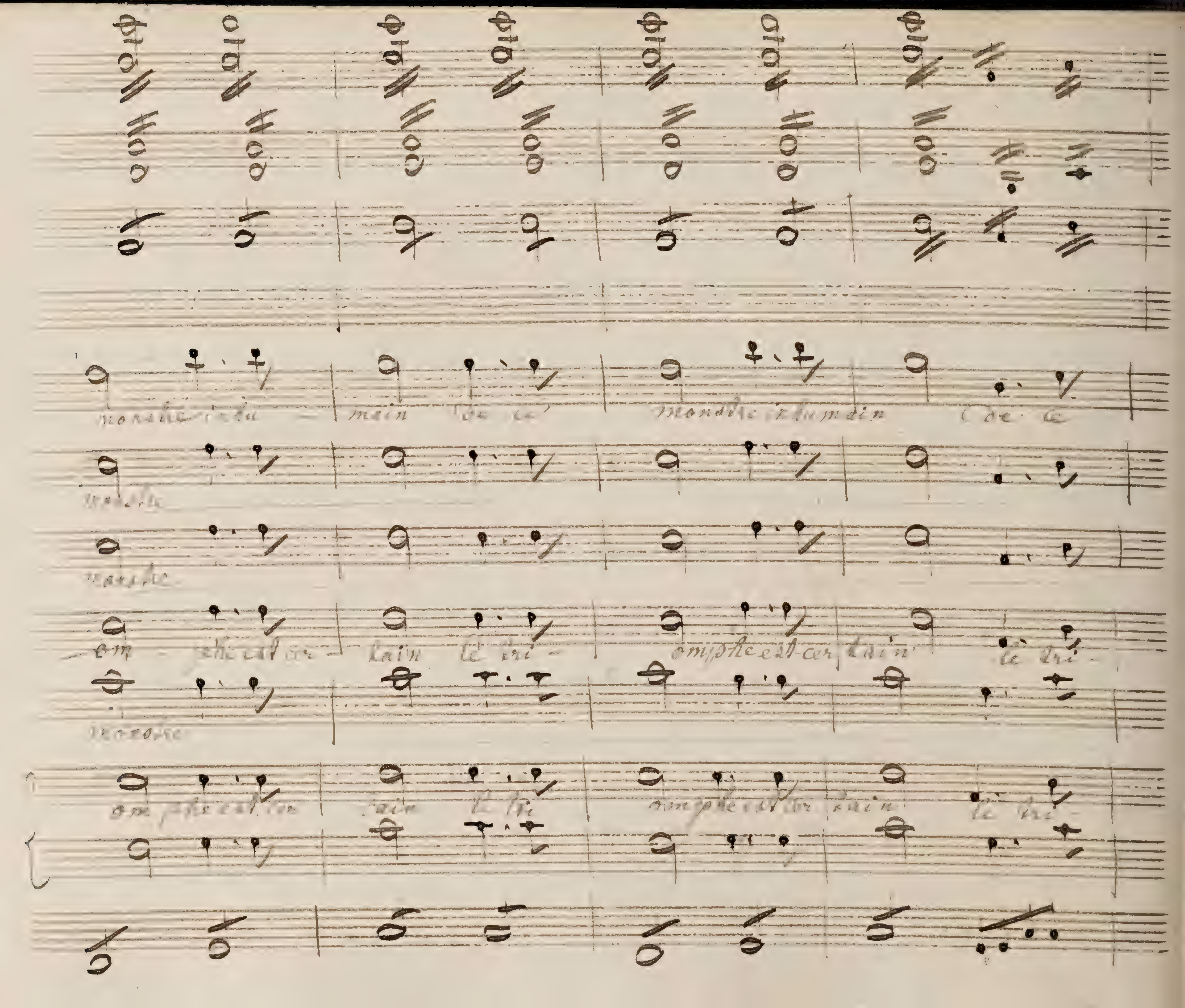
est notre des- tin qui
nous le des- tin nous aurons nous aurons
est notre des tin qui
nous le destin nous aurons nous aurons
nous
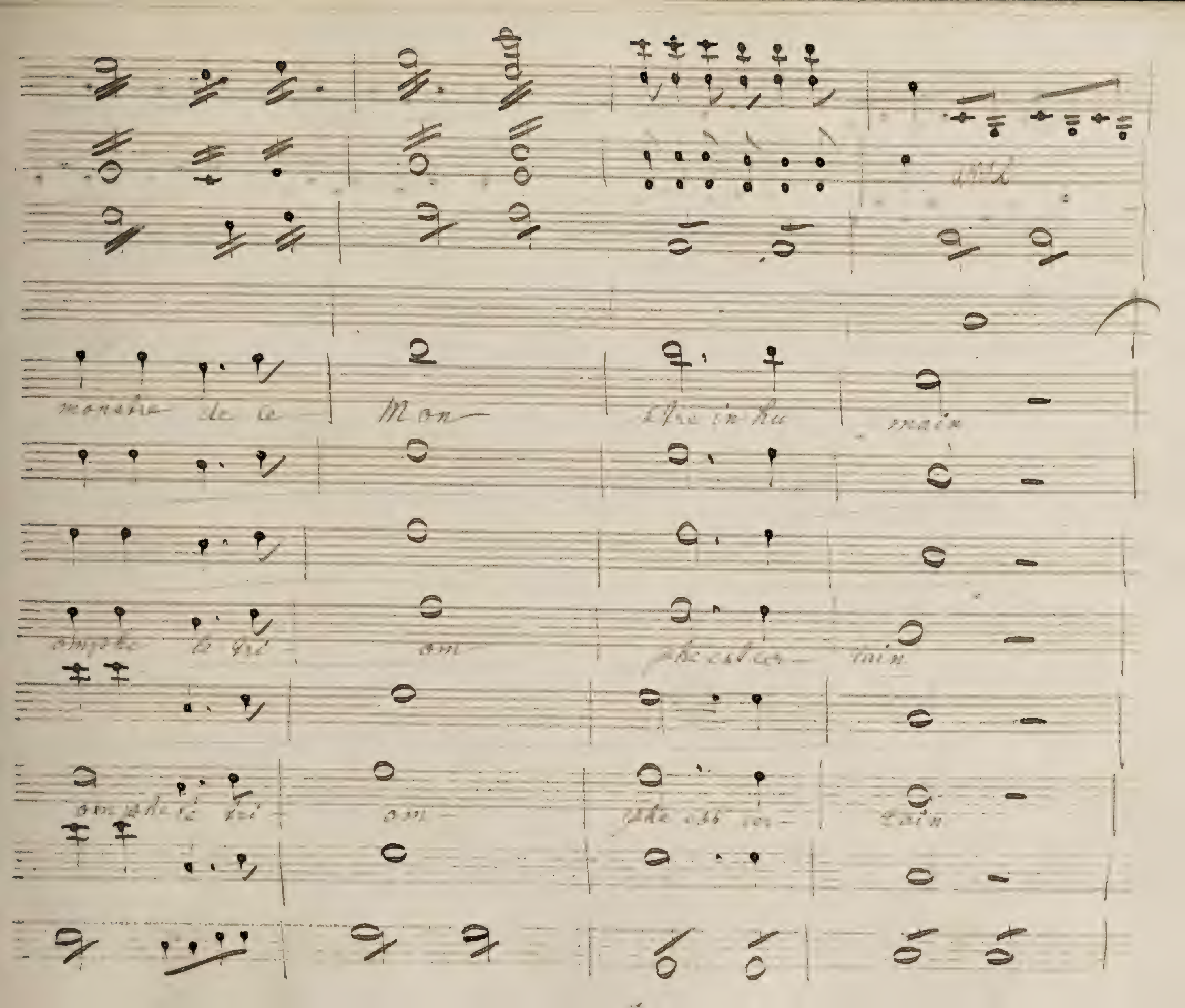

main
cres


amis
mar-
amis
mar-

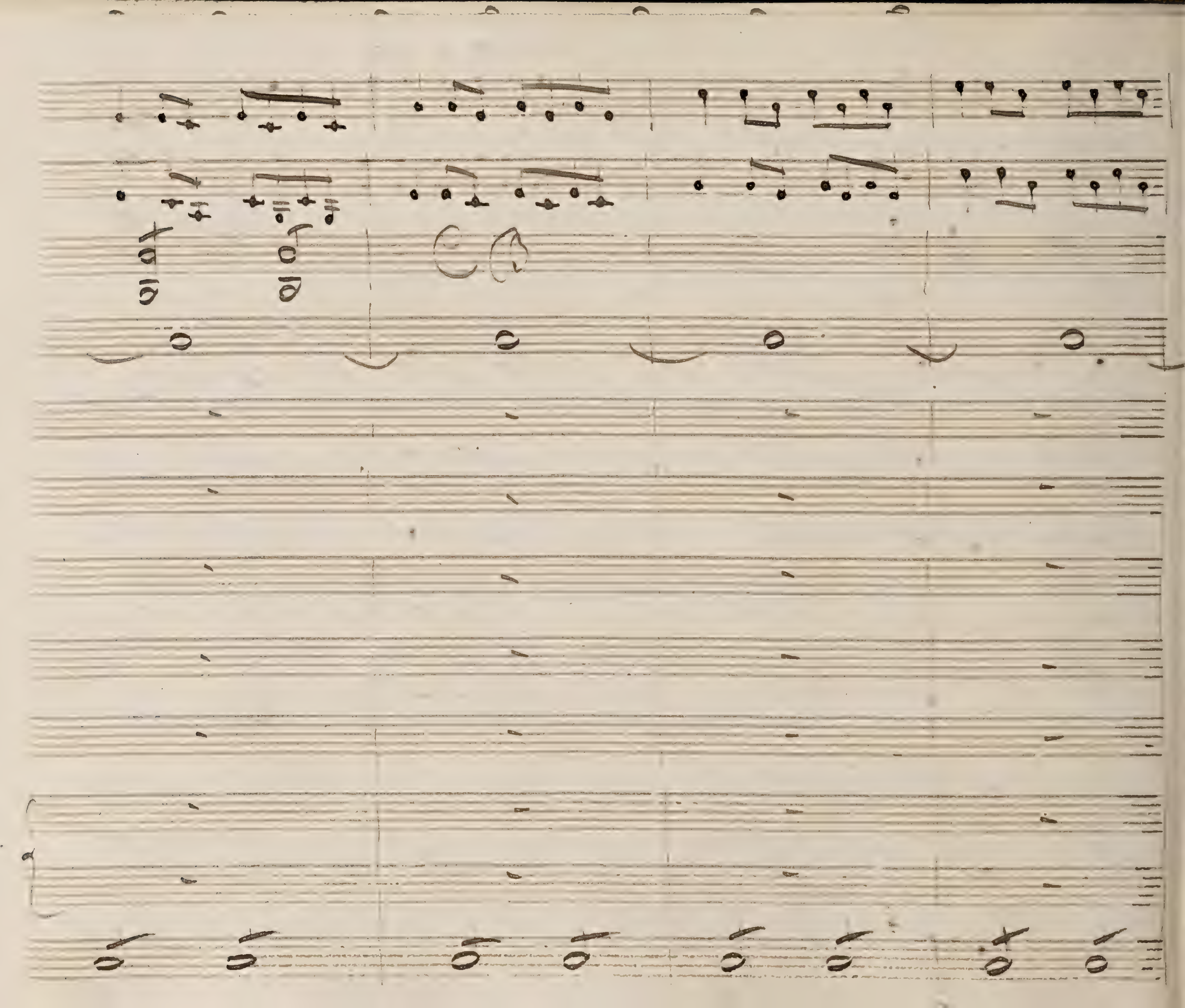


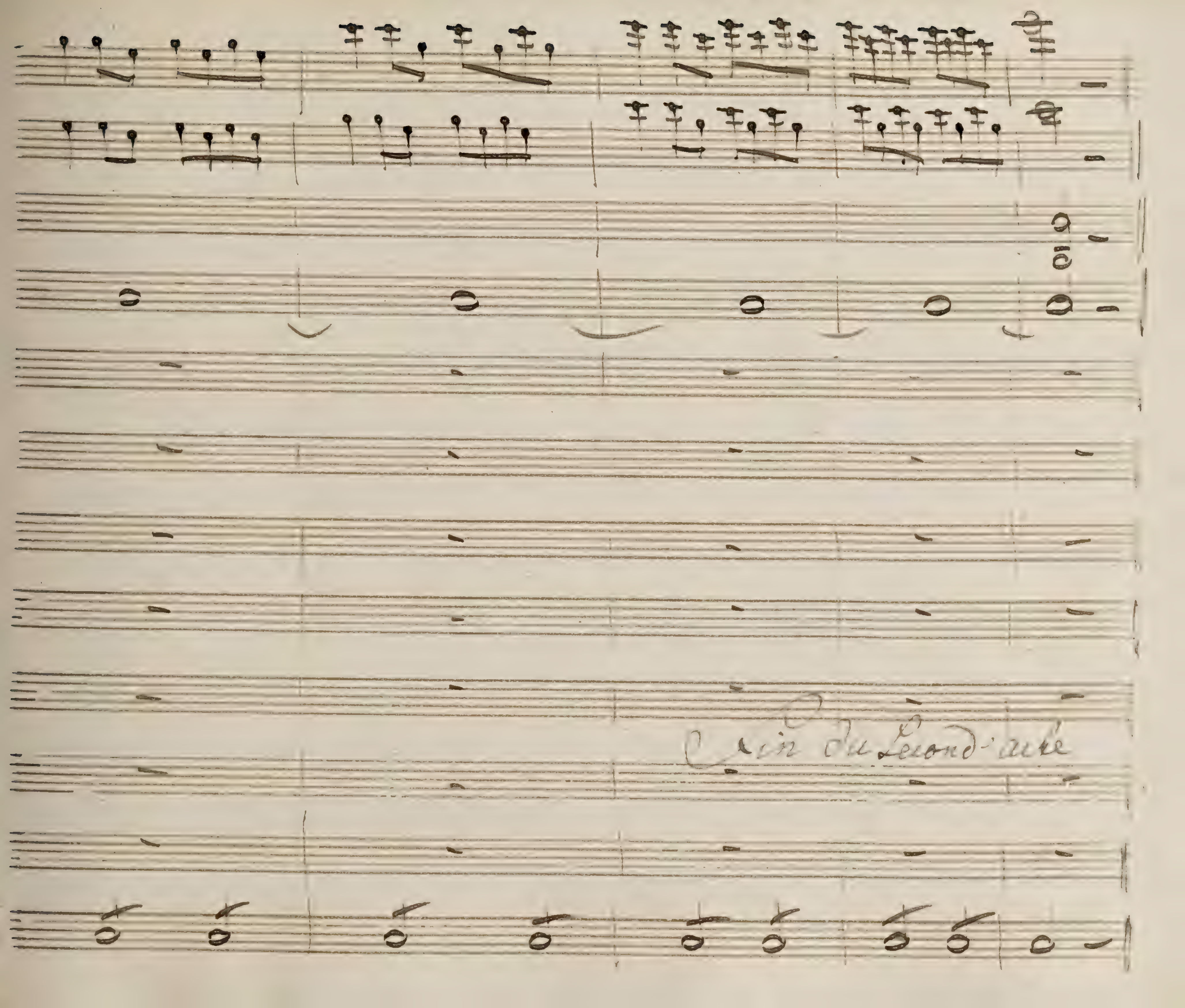
chons amis marchons marchons
Chons amis marchons

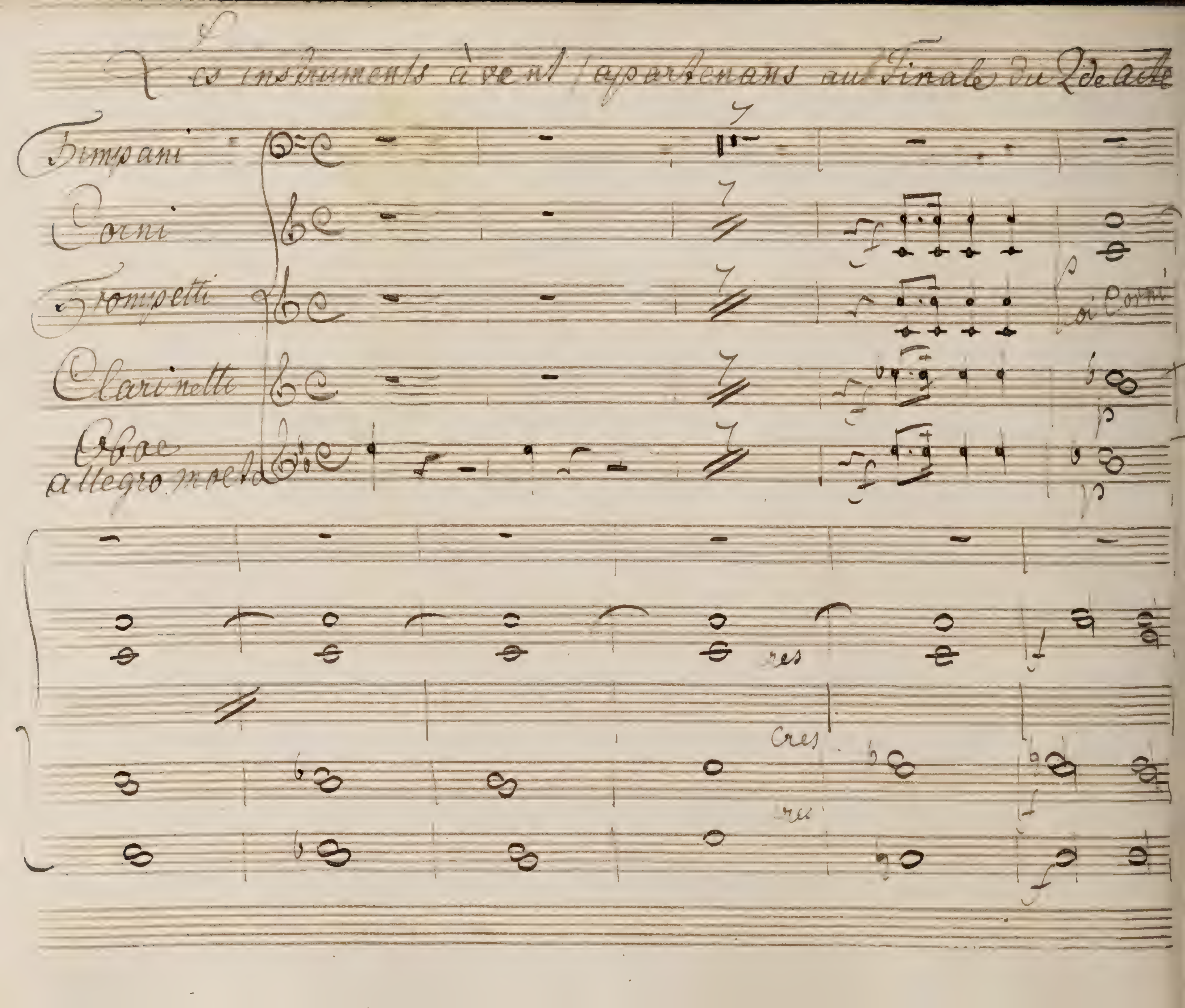

main
de ce
tain le tri
tain
le tri



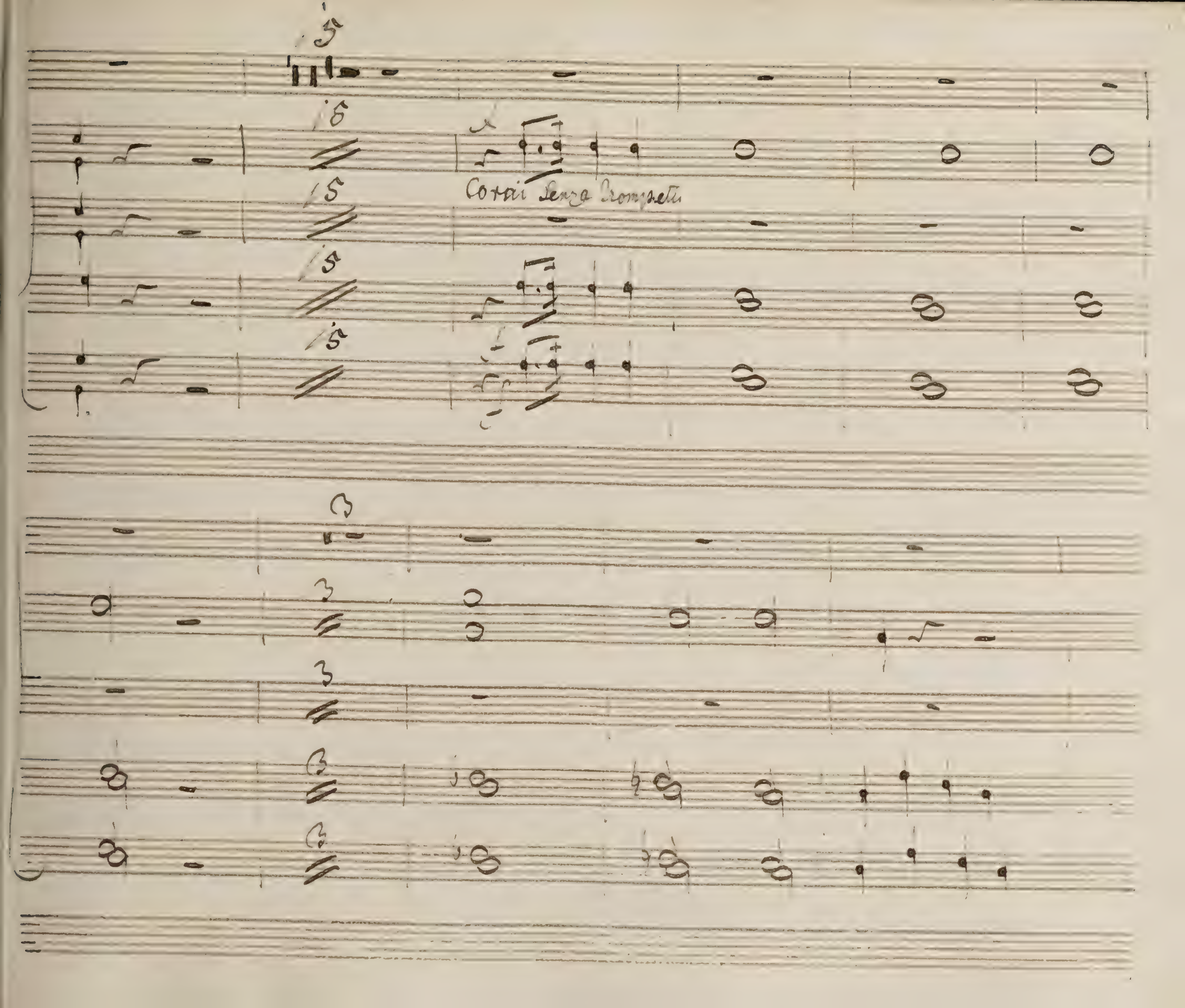
monstre de ce
Mon—
être in-hu
main

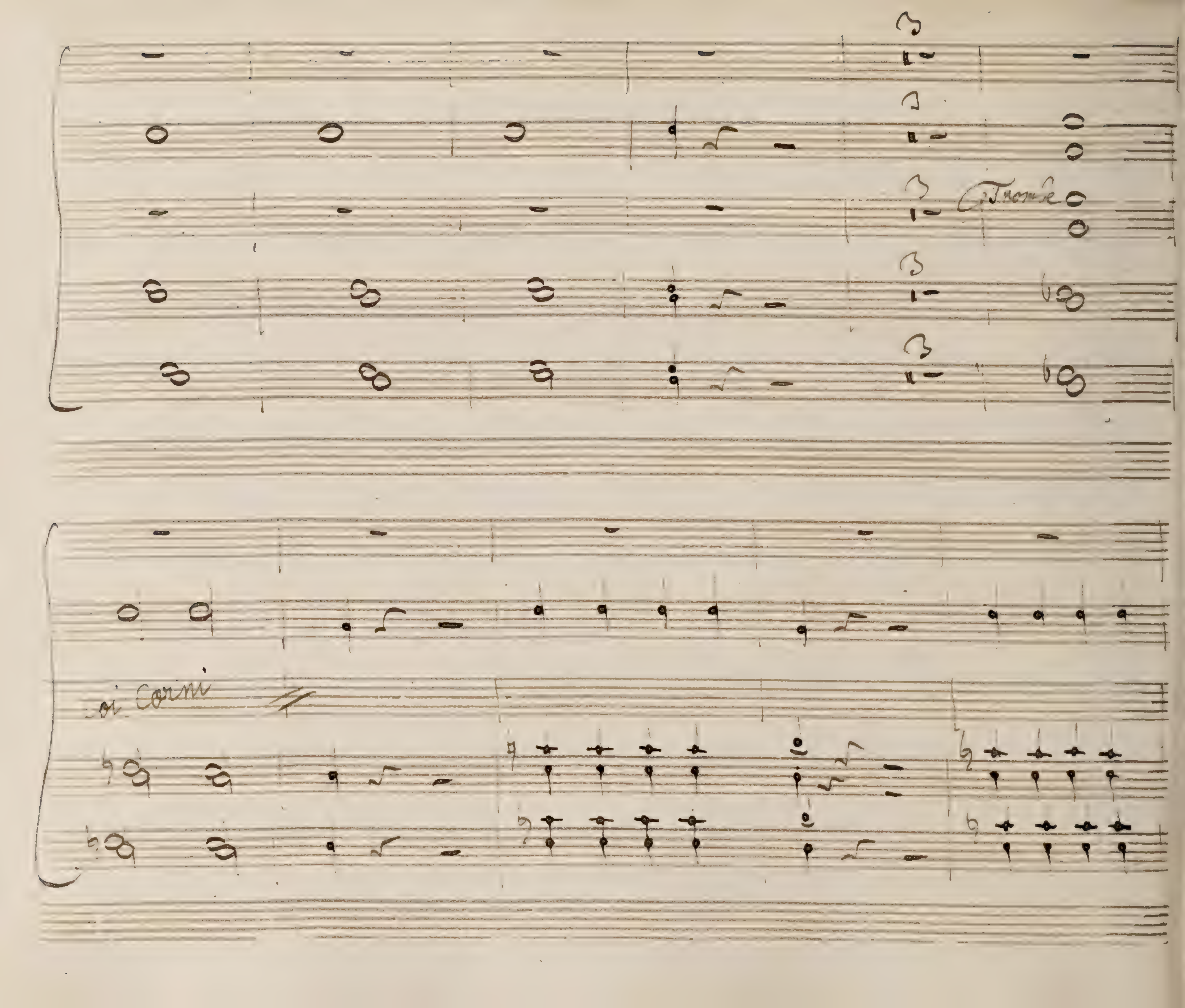


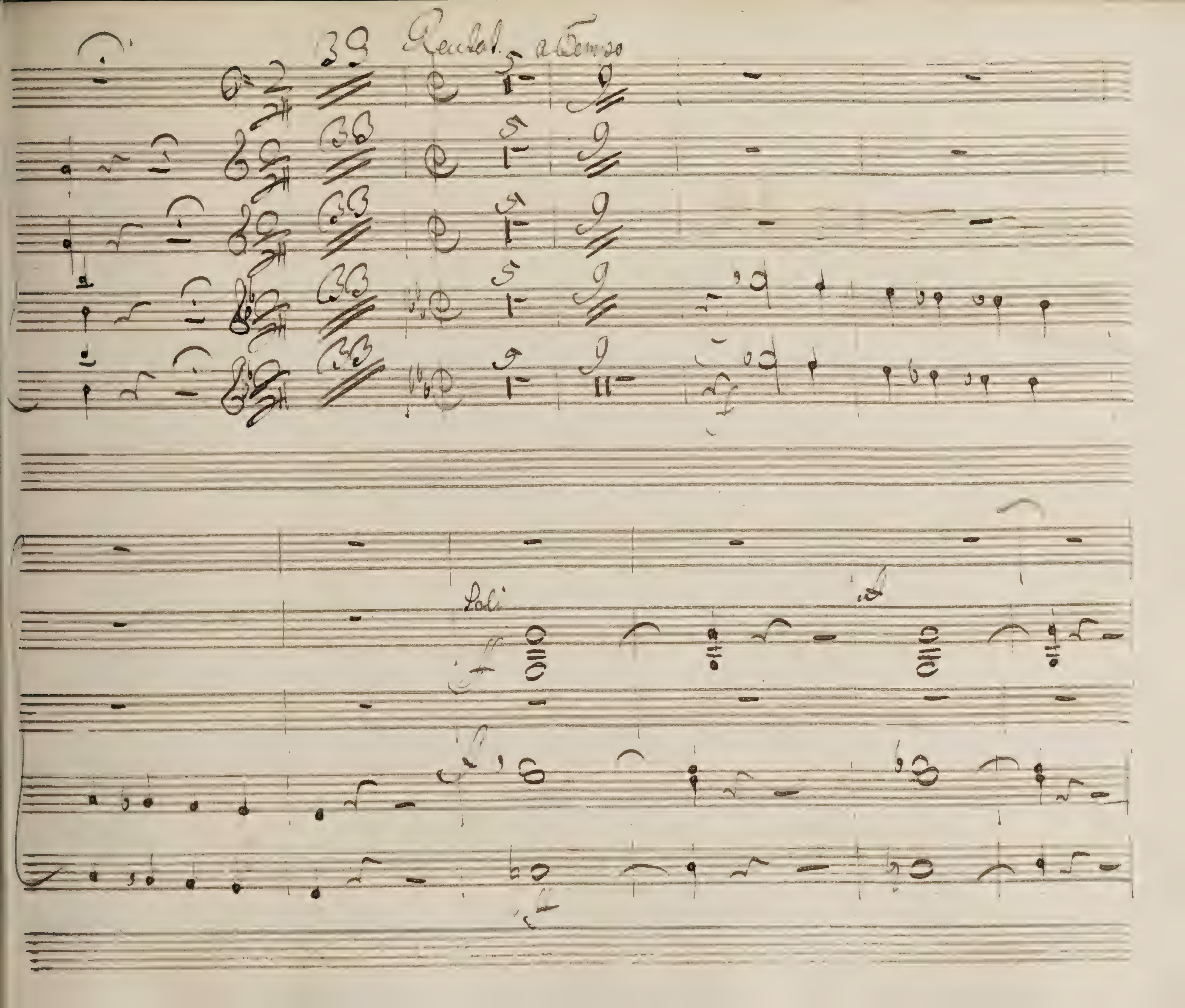

Fin du Second acte

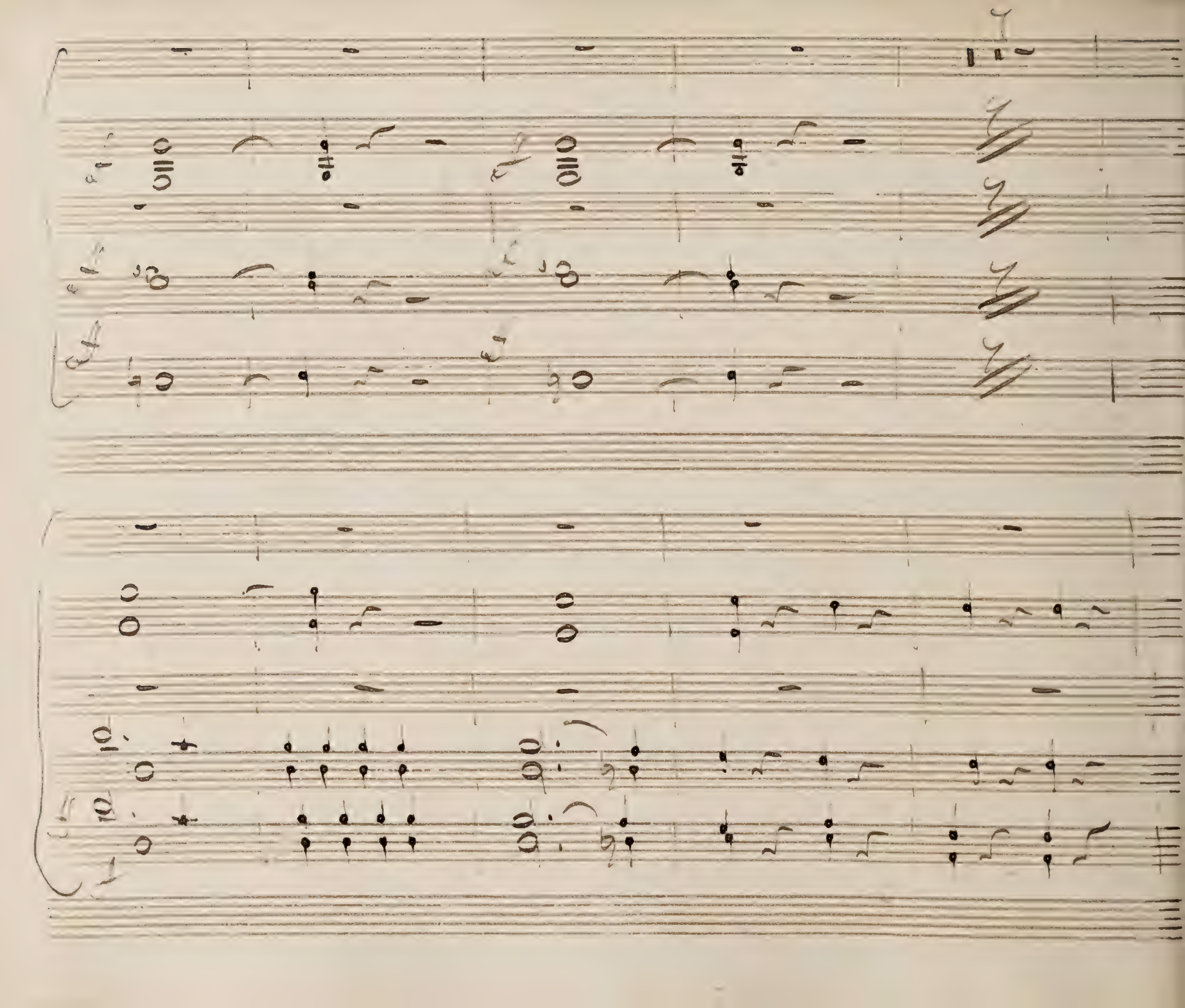


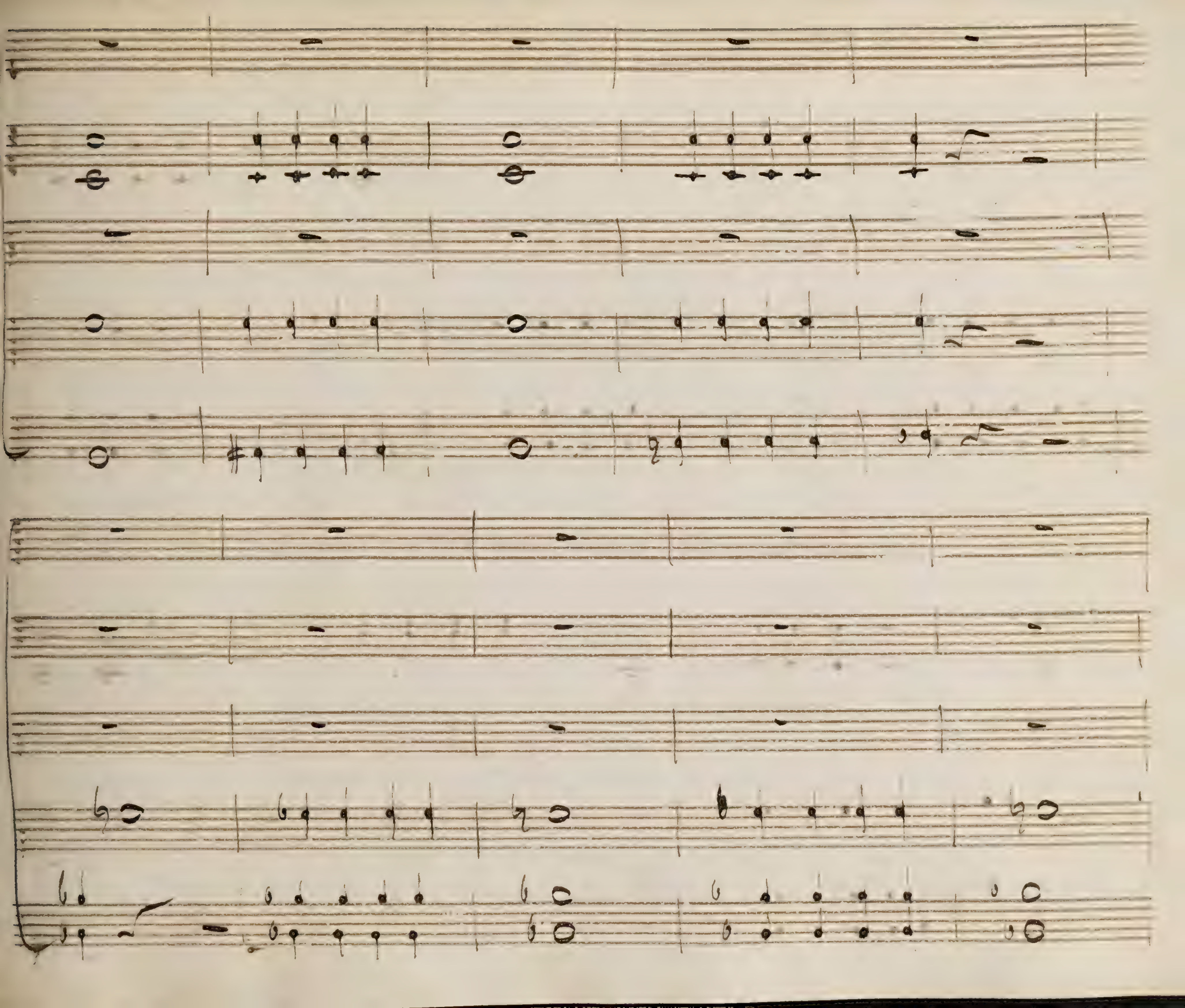
Les instruments à vent appartenans au Finale du 2de acte
Timpani
Corni
Trompetti
Clarinetti
Oboe
allegro molto
f
p
ai Corni
cres

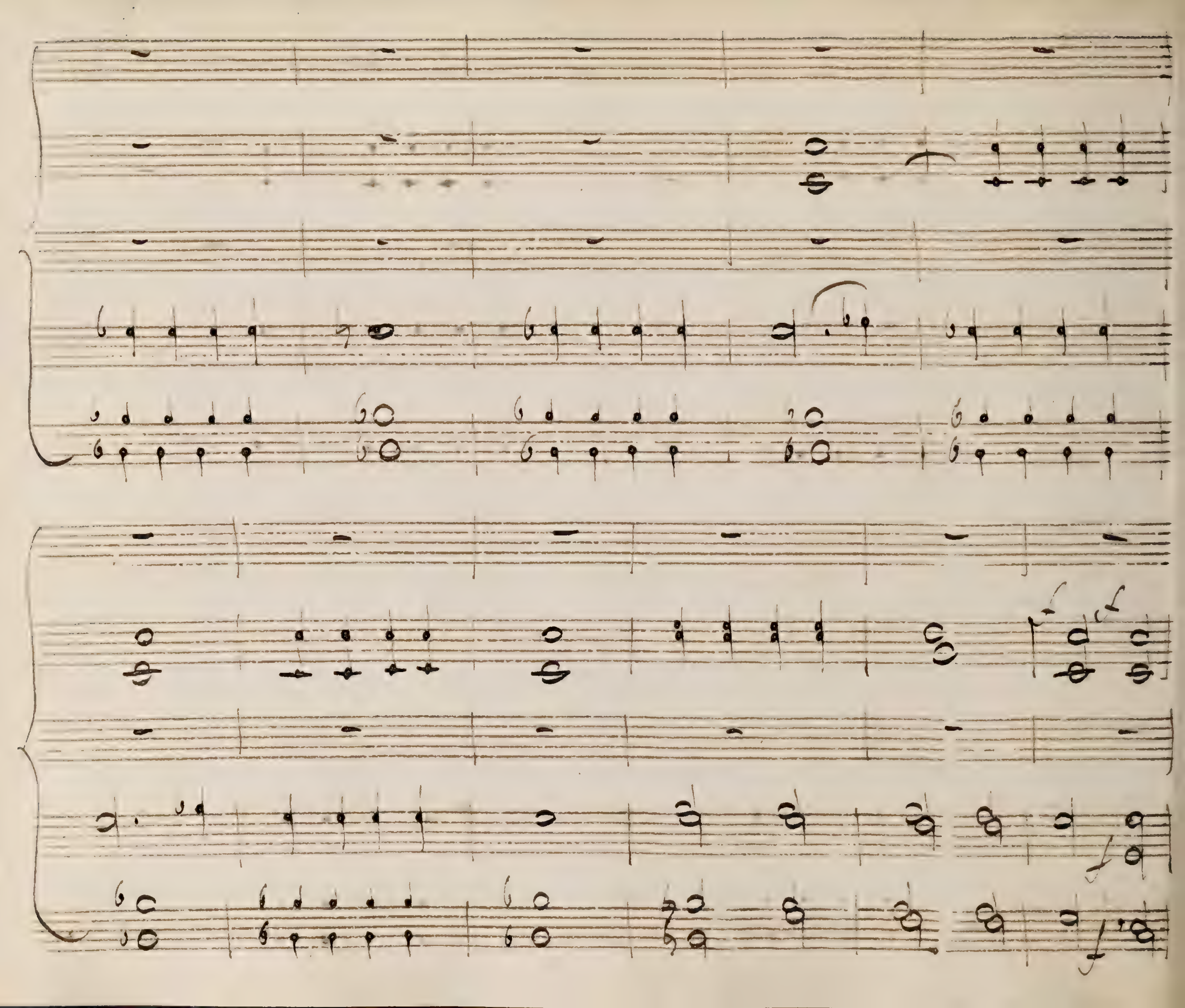

Corni senza Trompetti

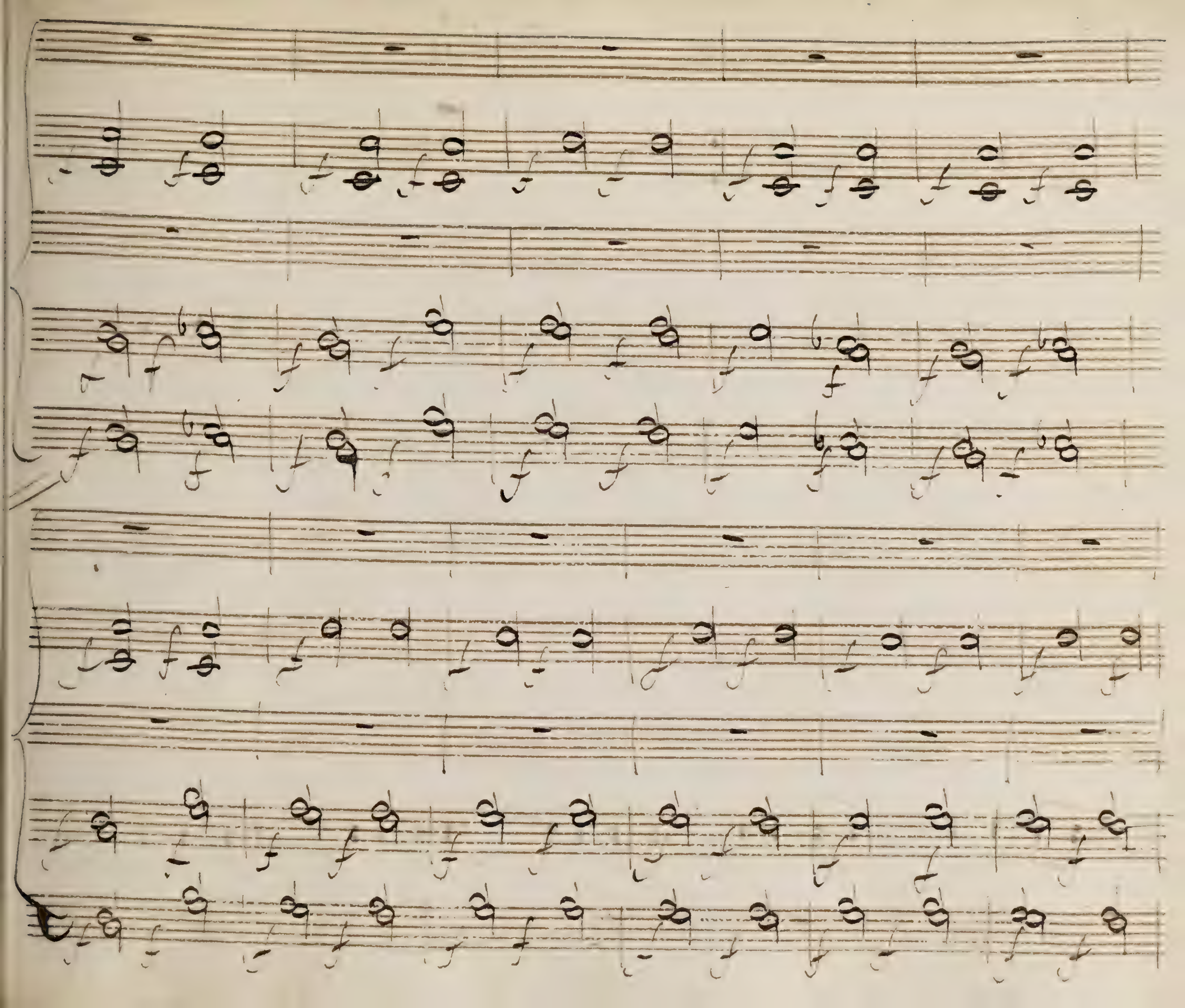

Trombe
Corni

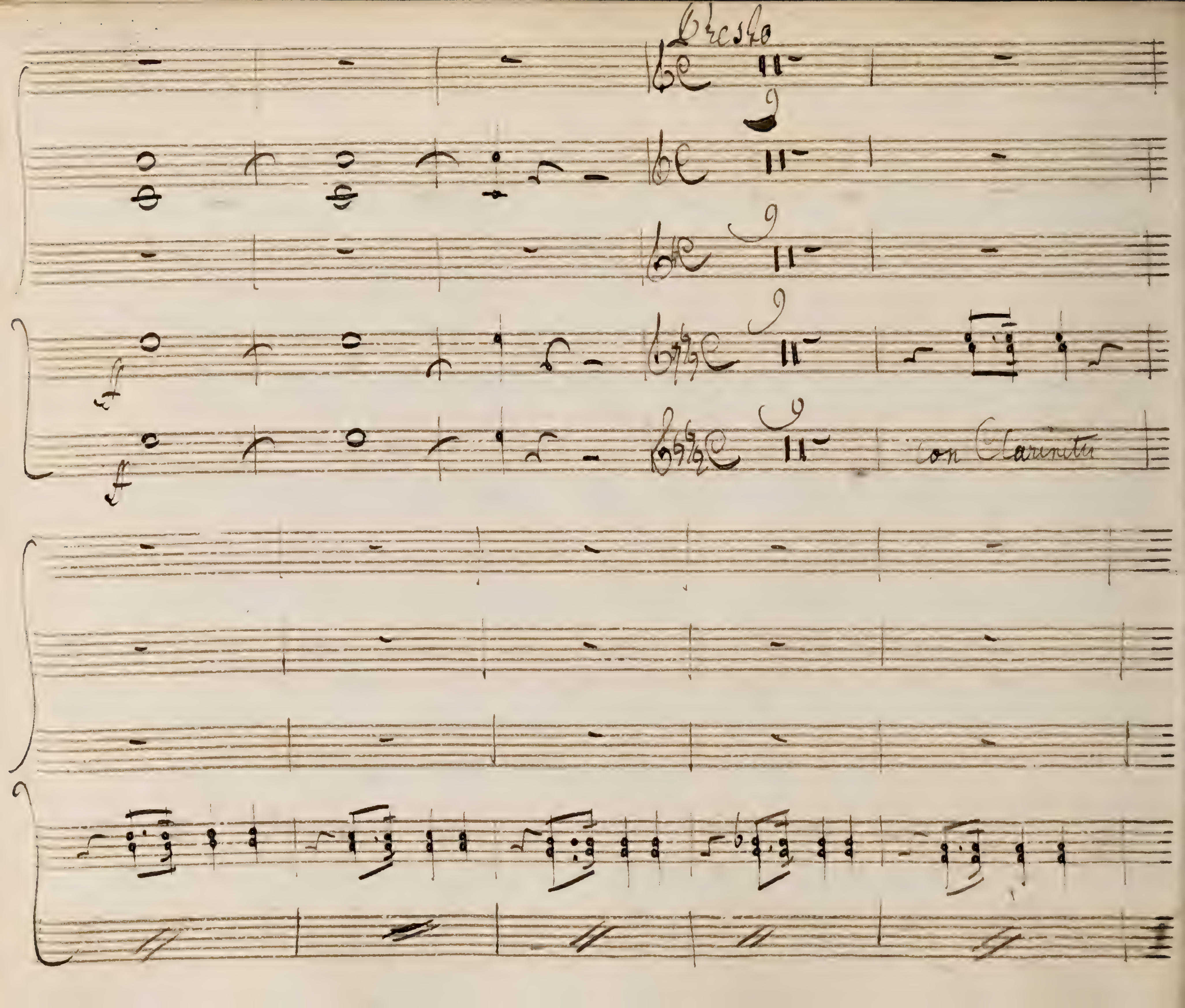

a Tempo
Soli

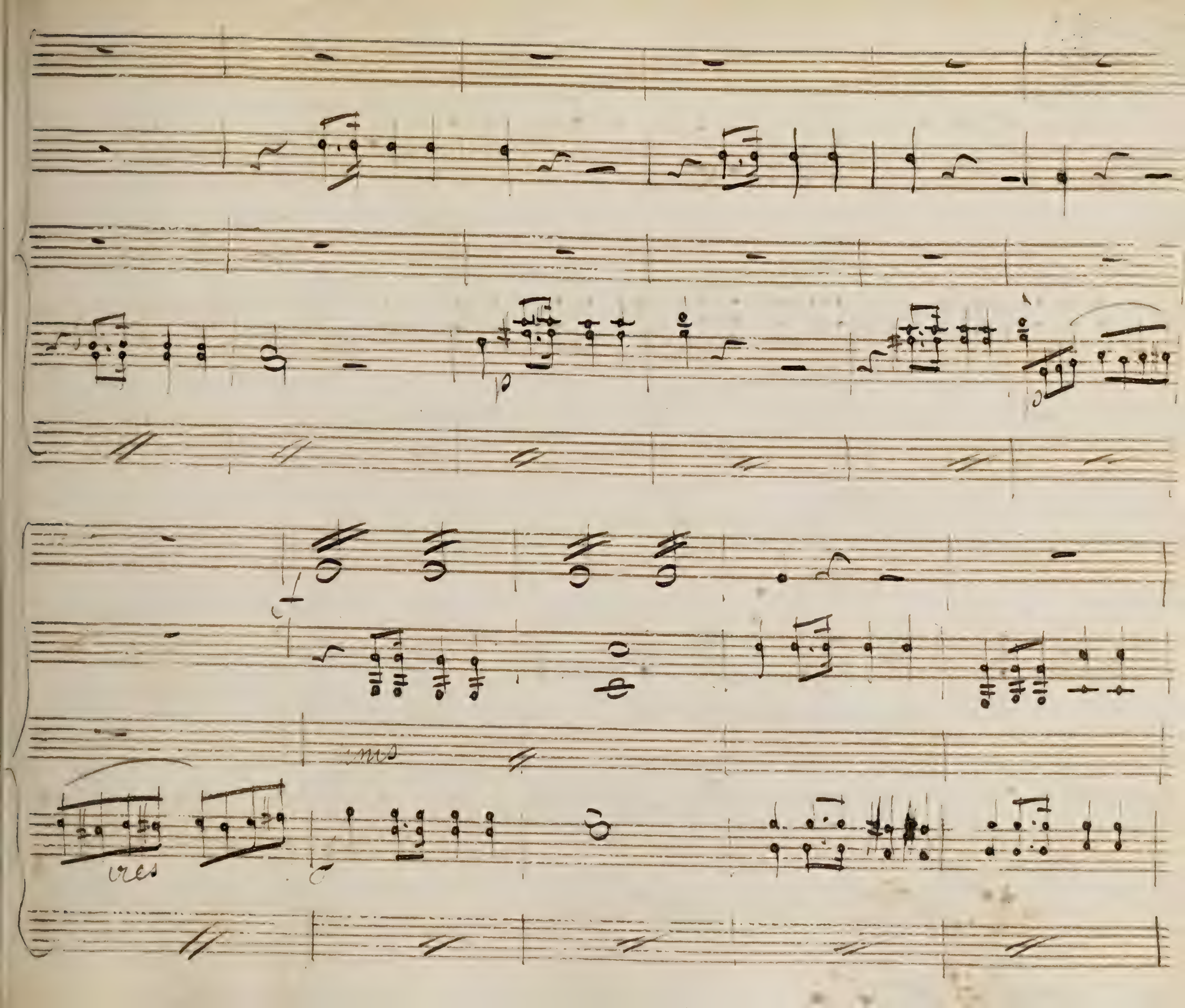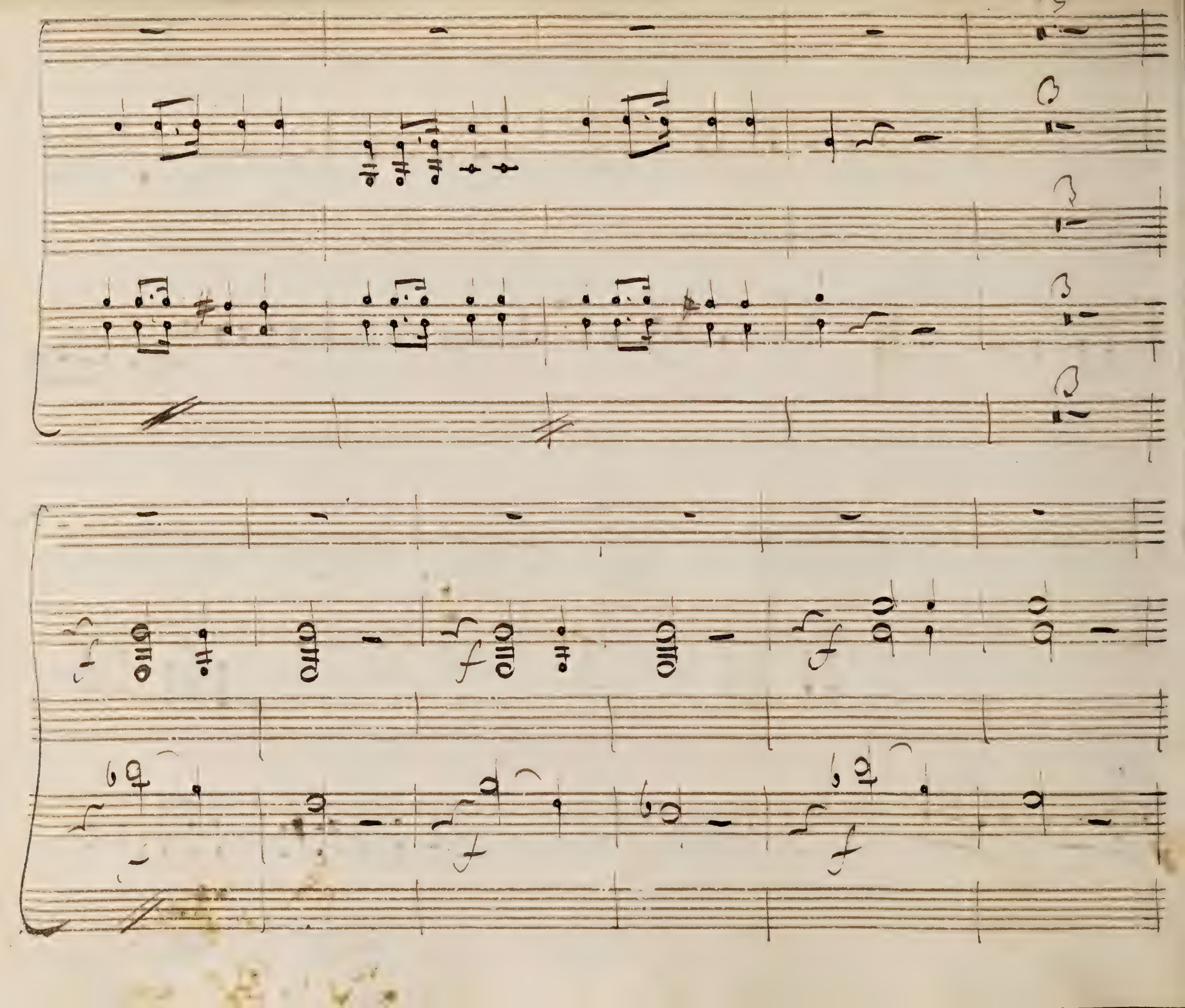




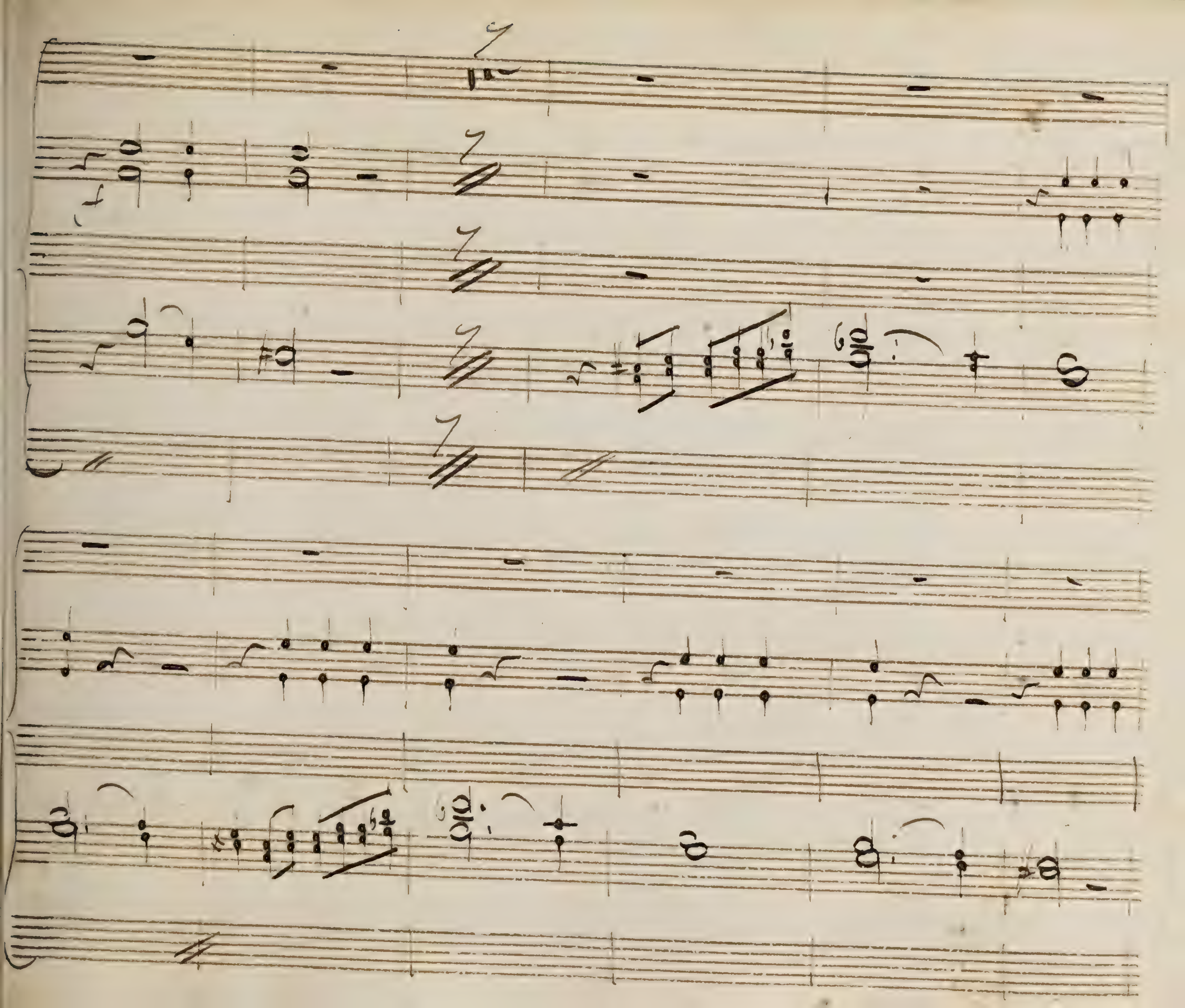


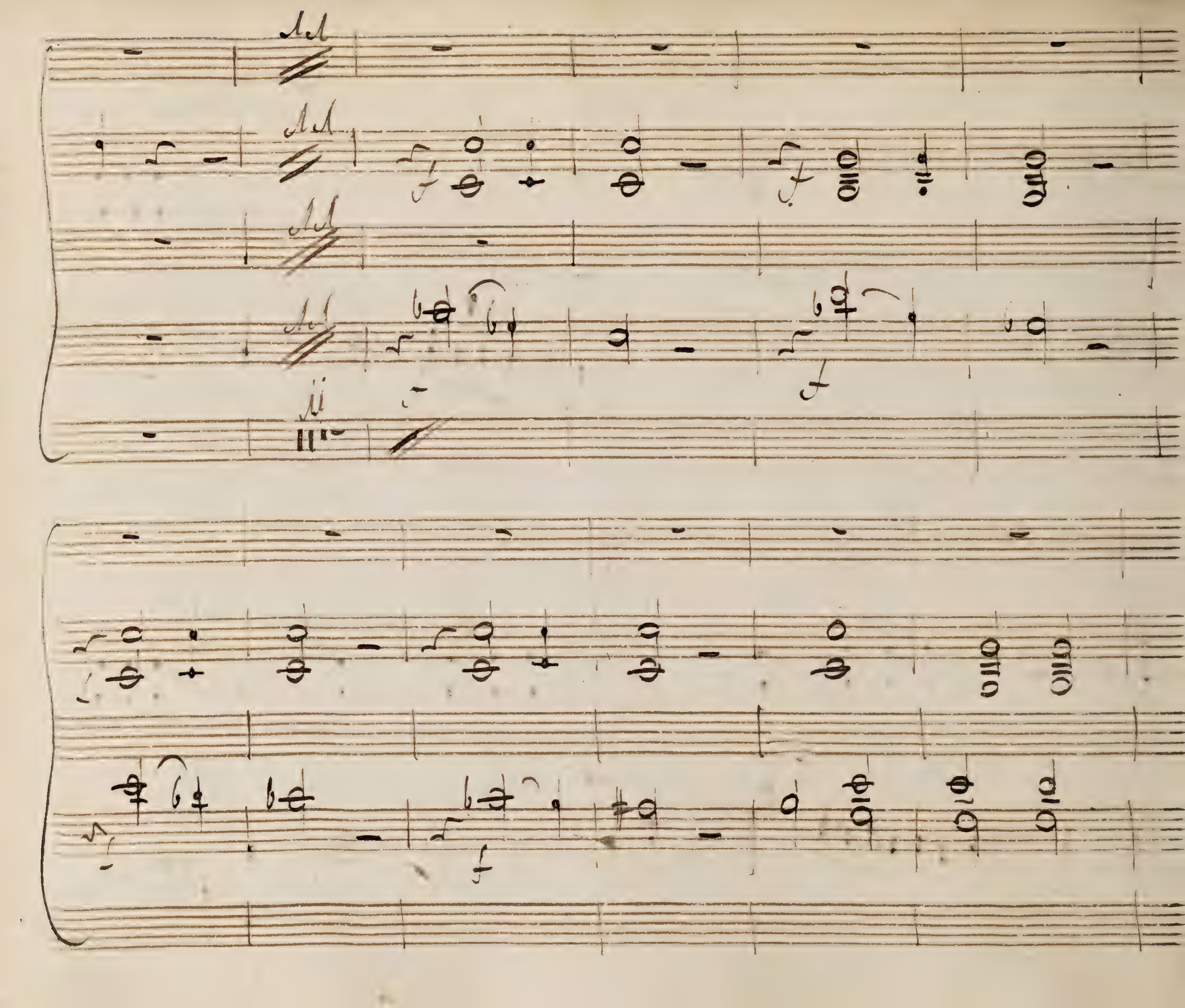


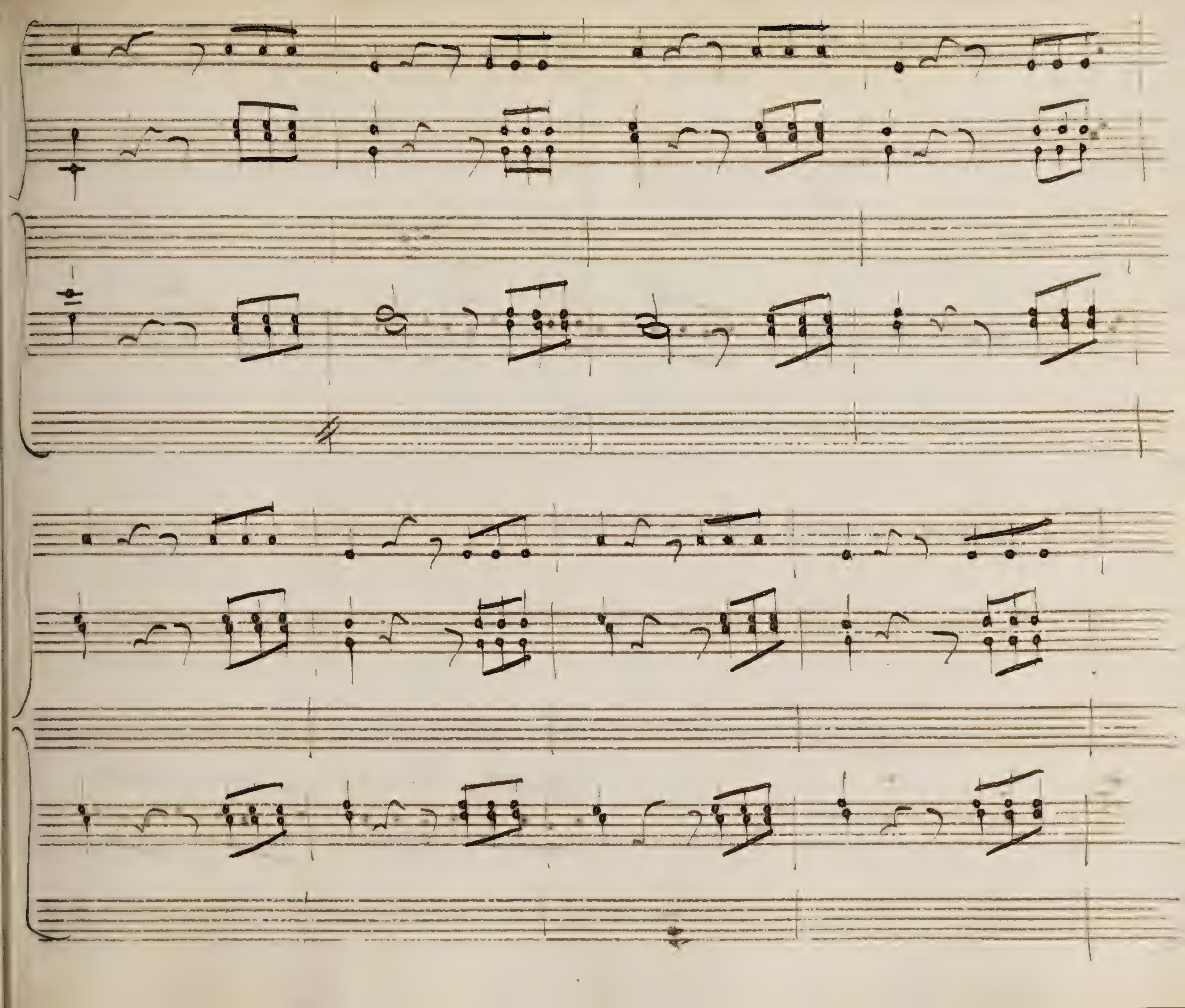

Presto
con Clarinetti

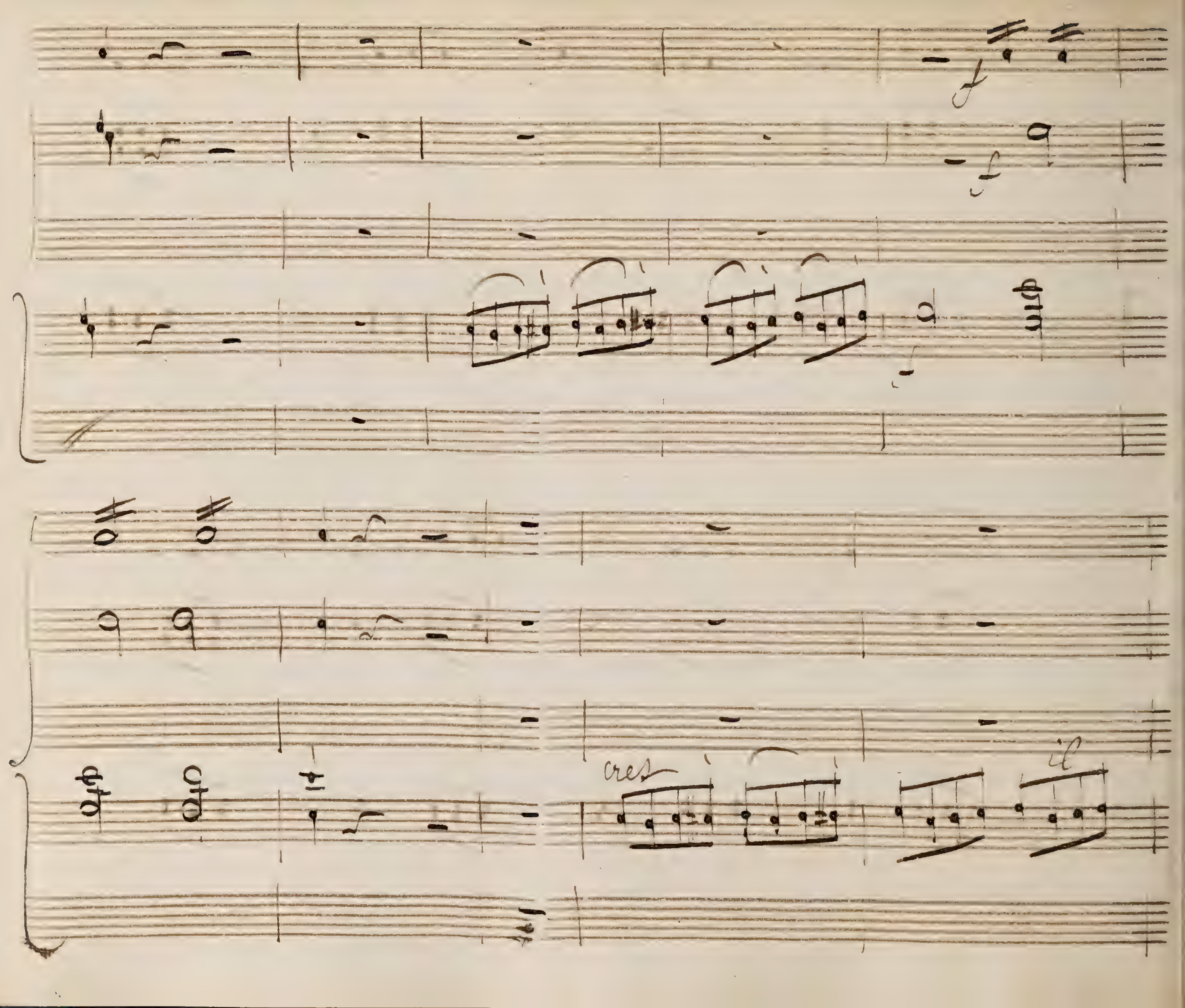

cres

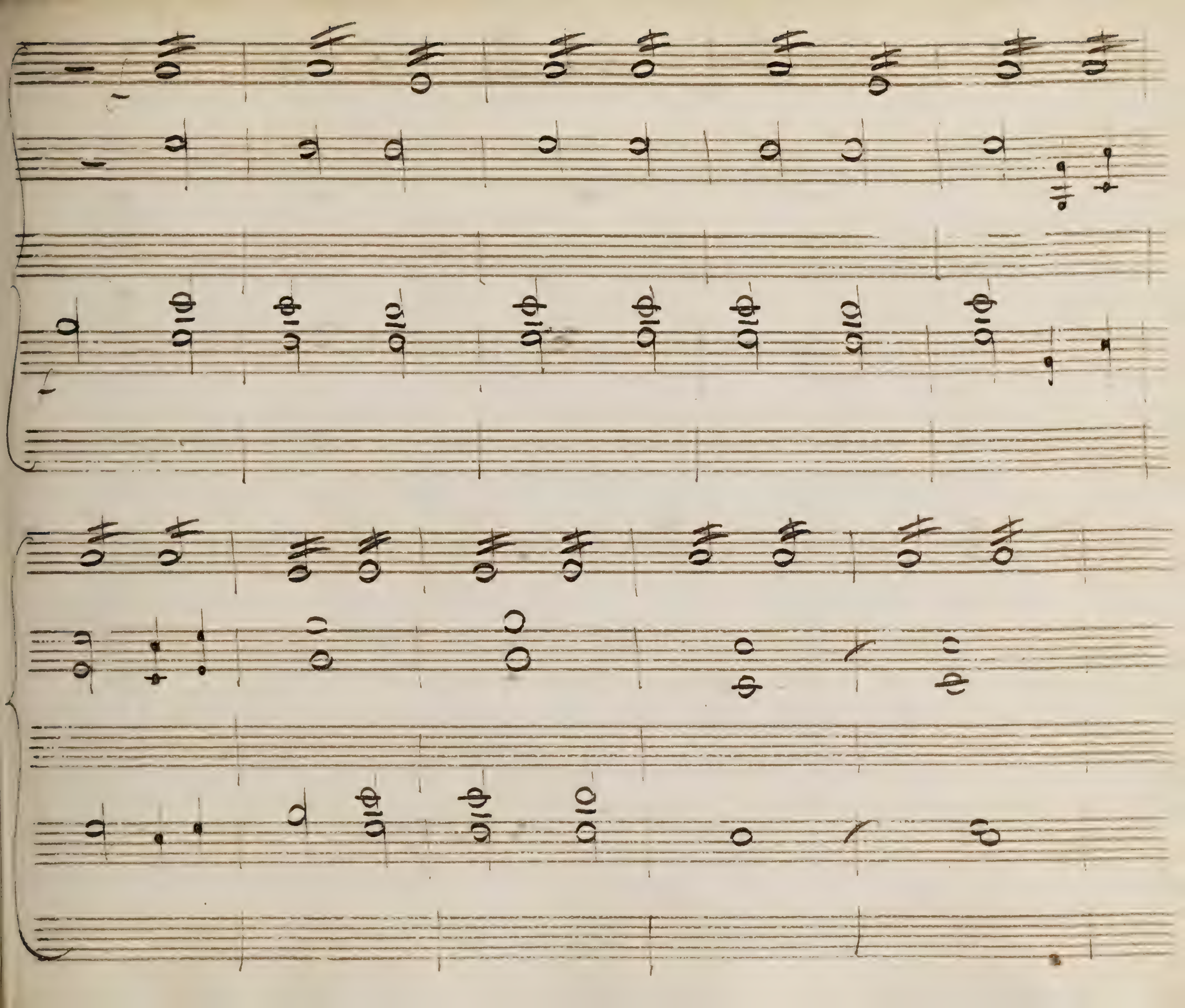


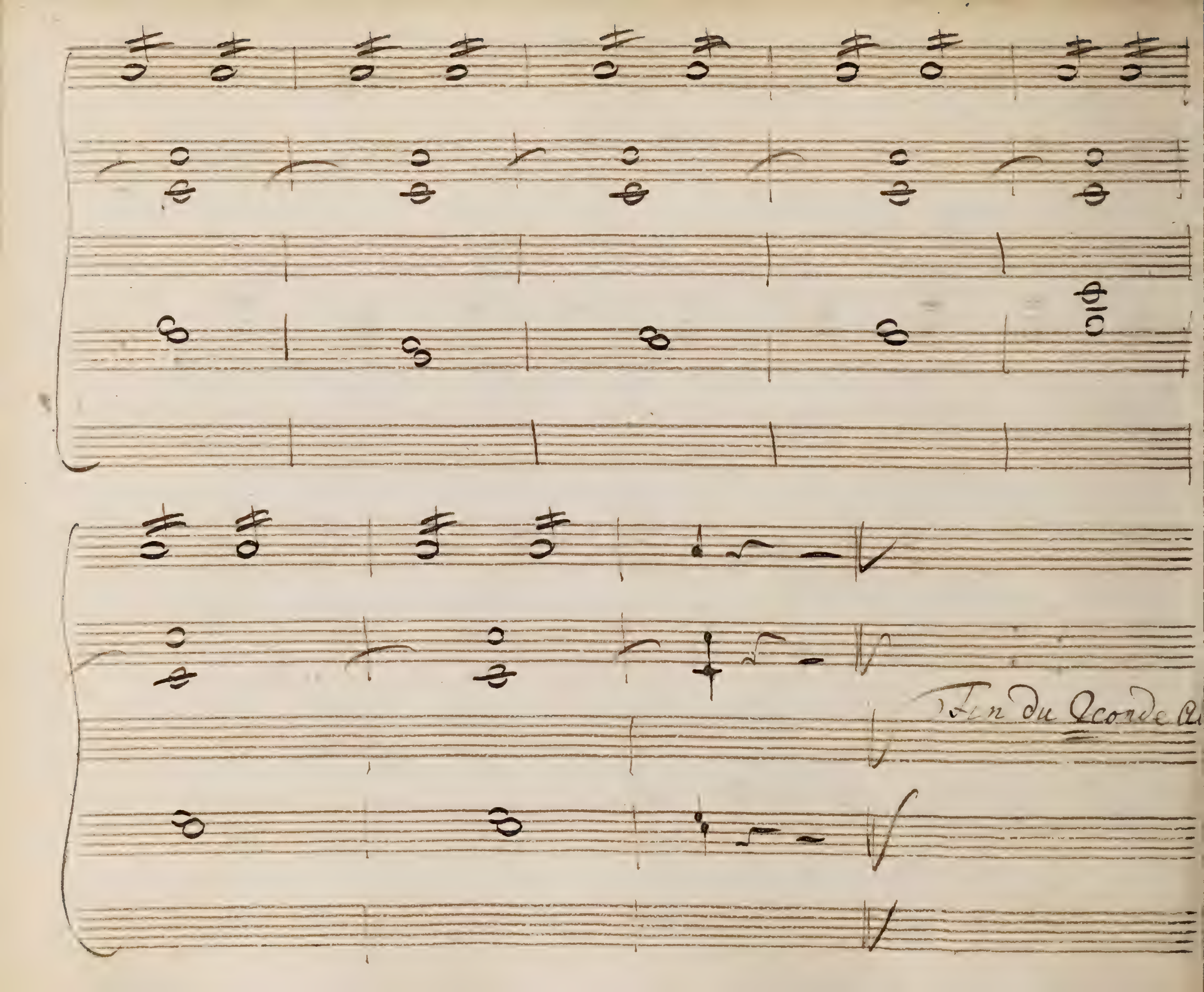


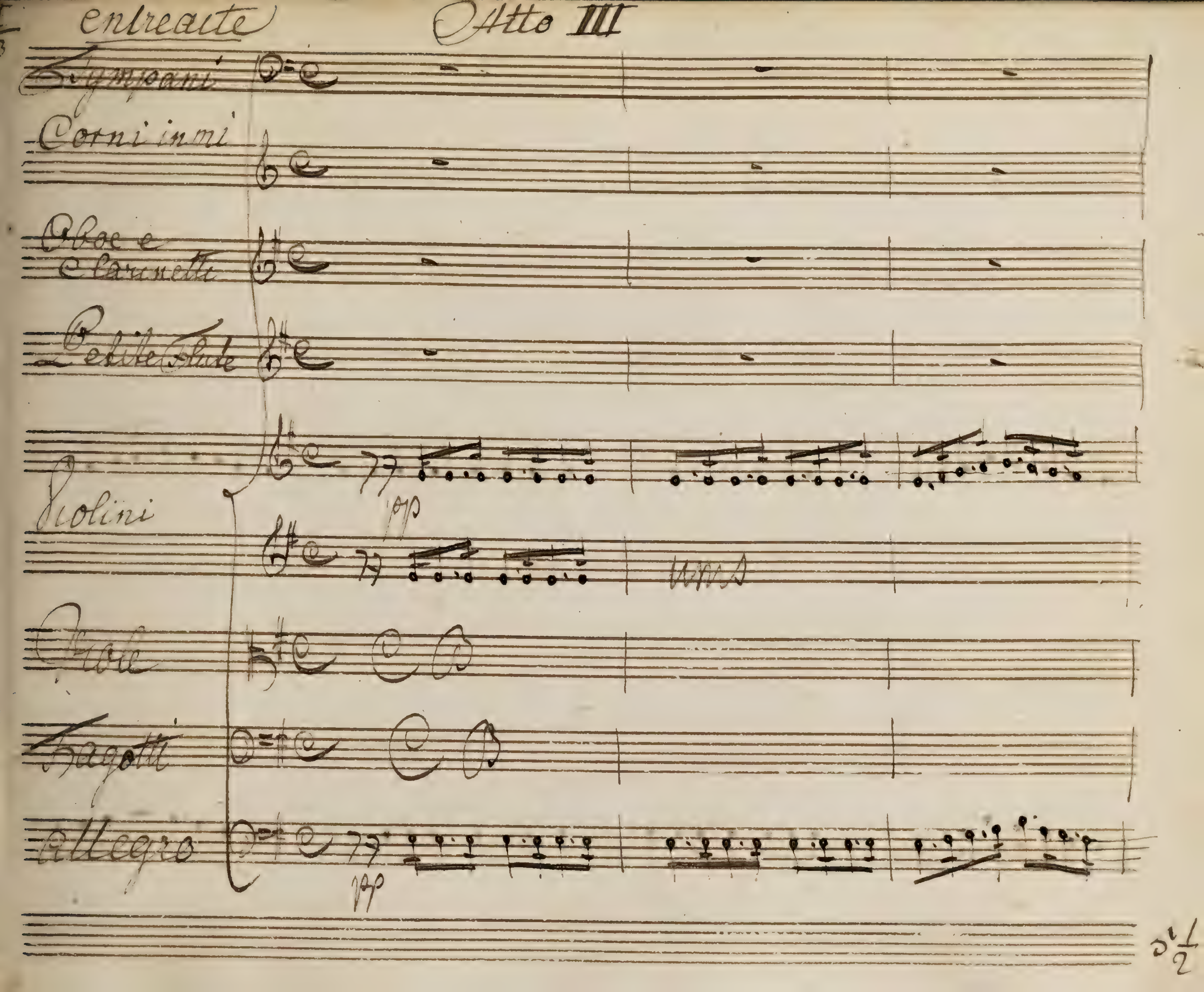


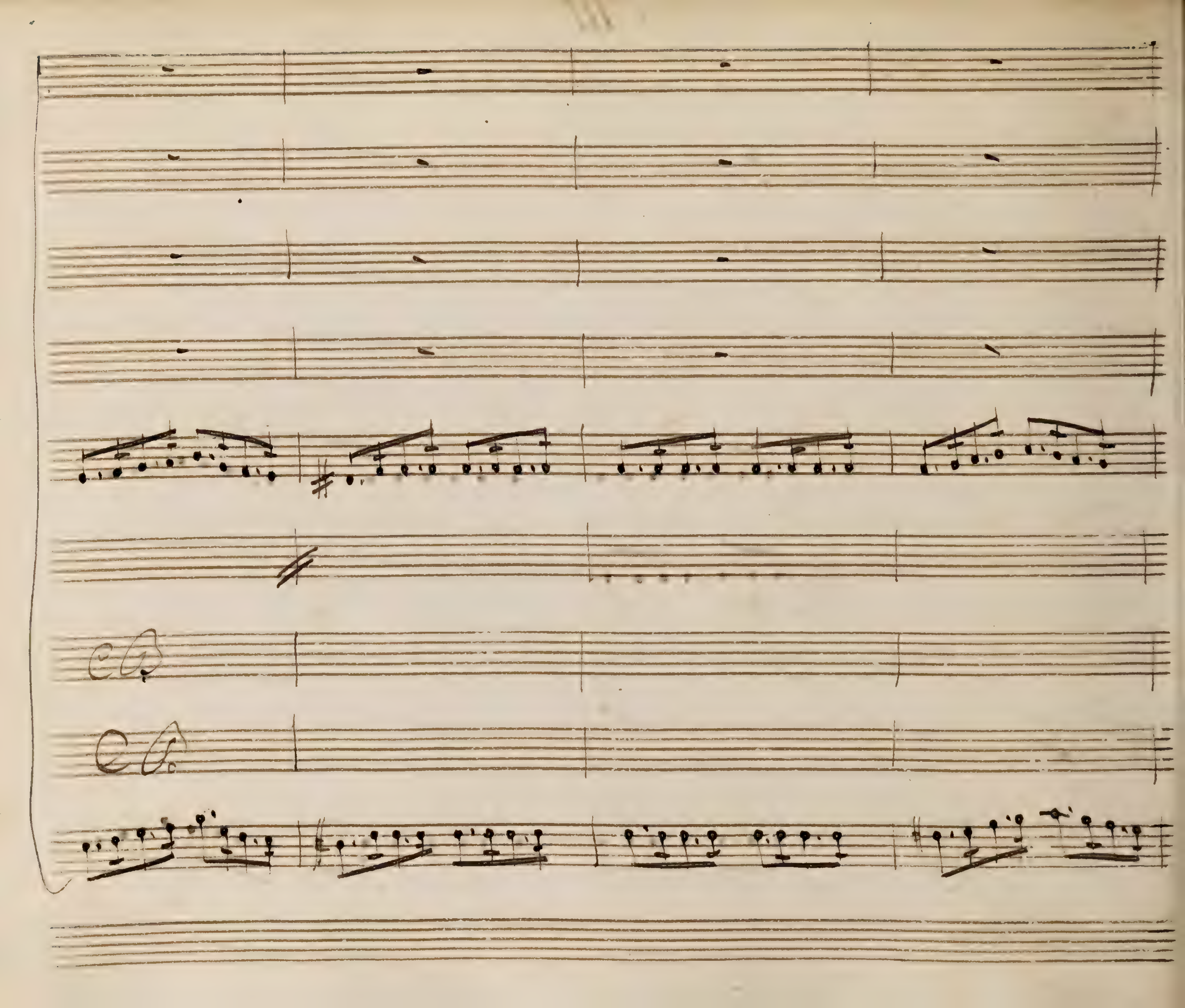


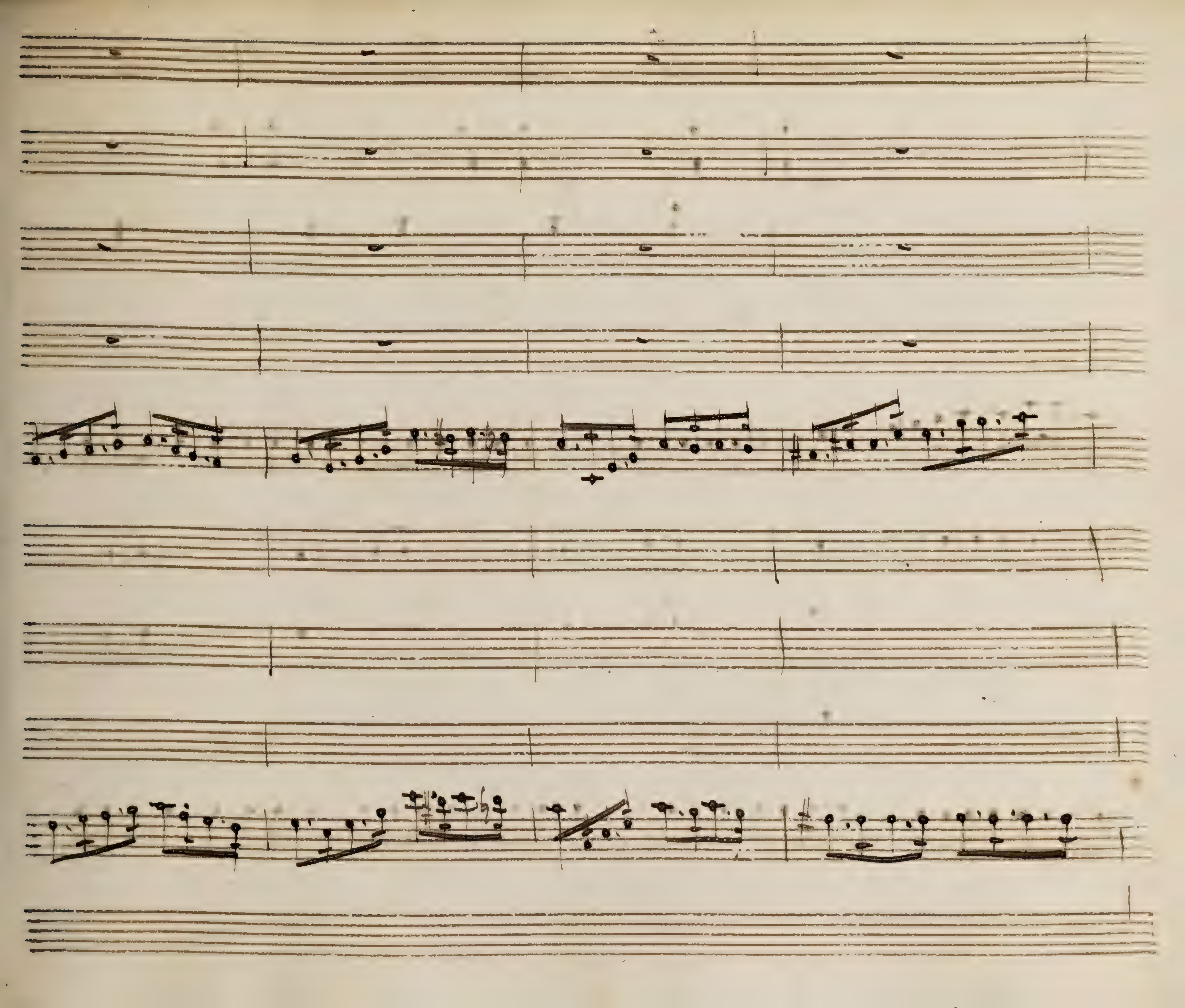

f
f
cres
il

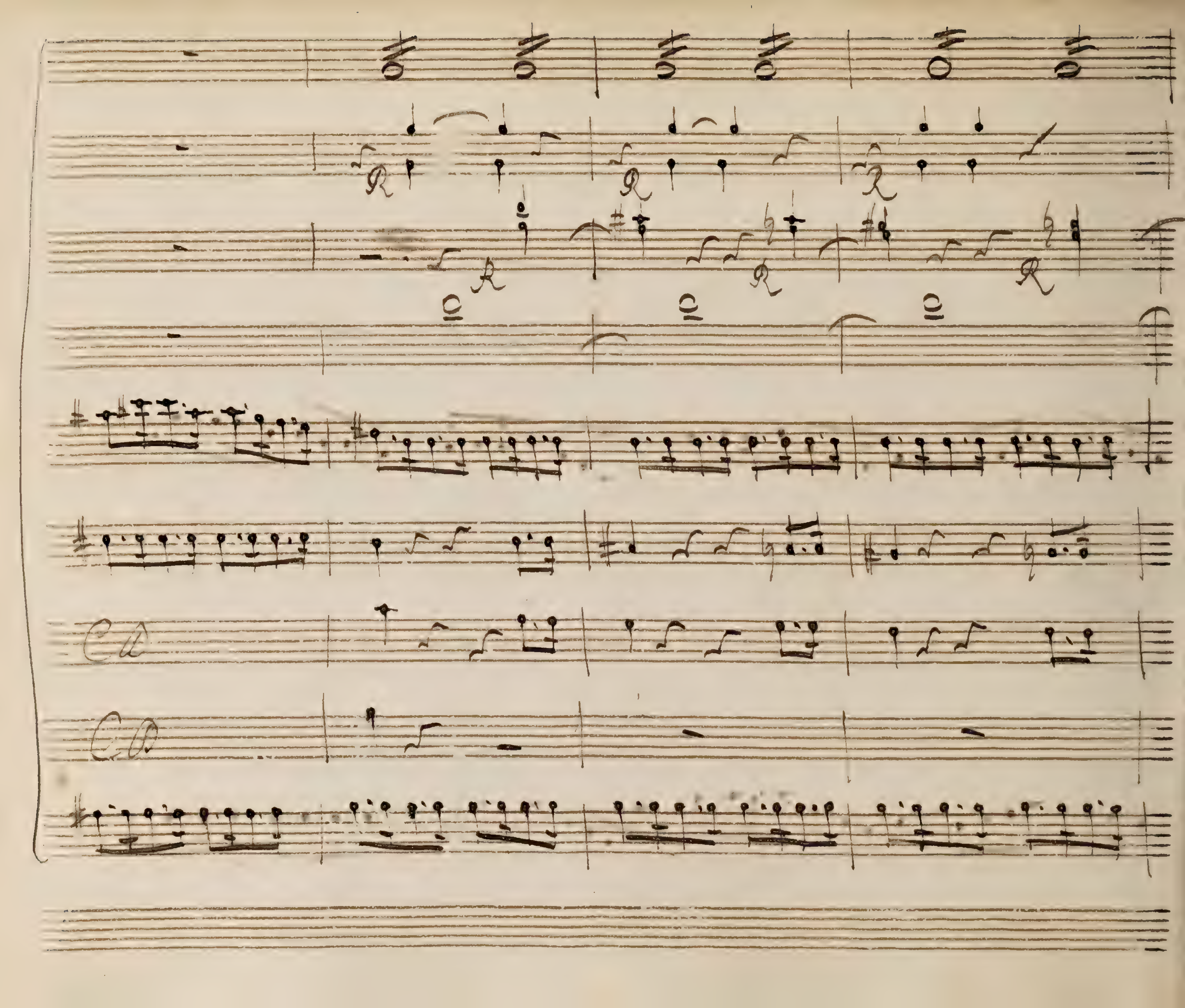


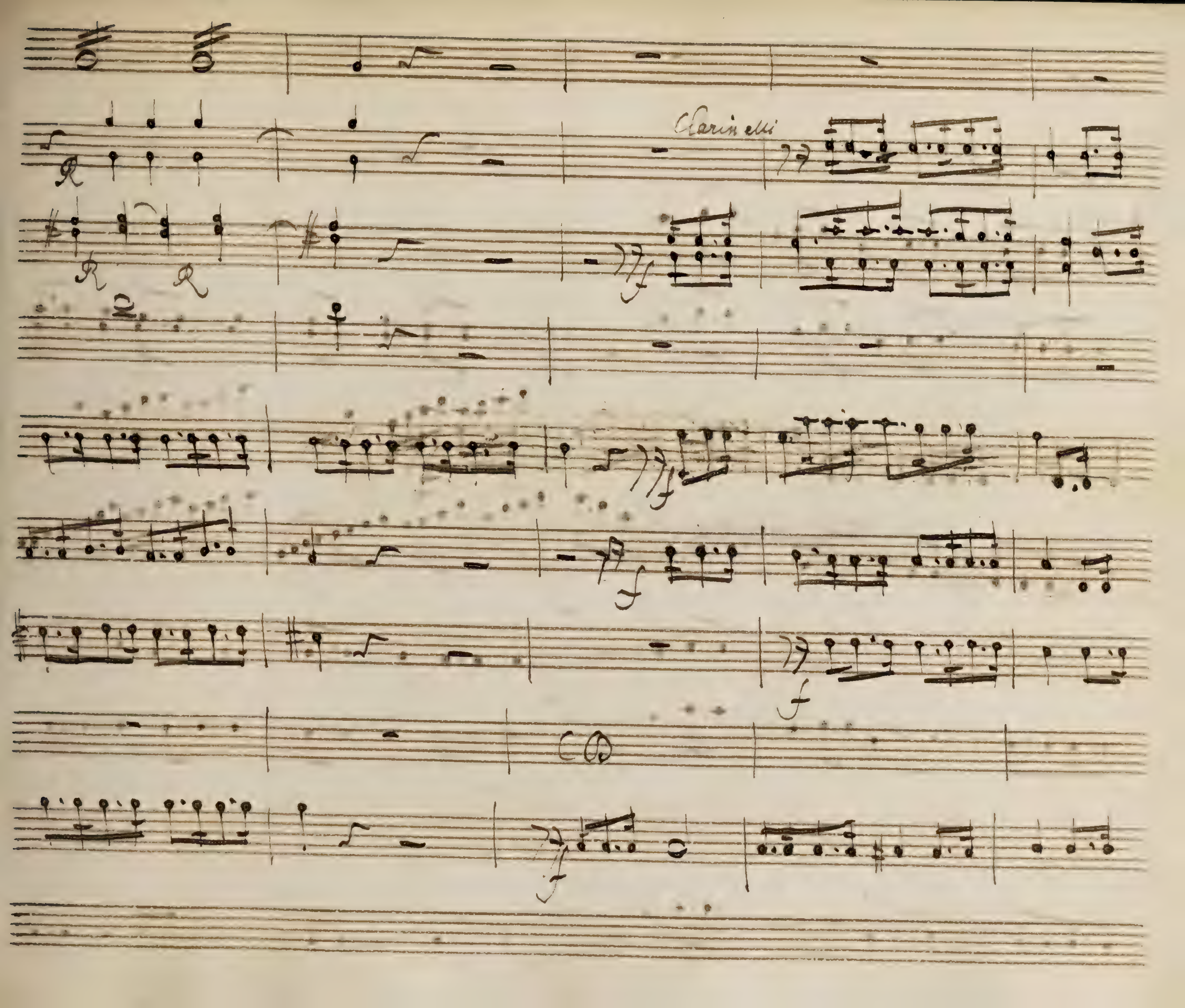

Fin du Second A

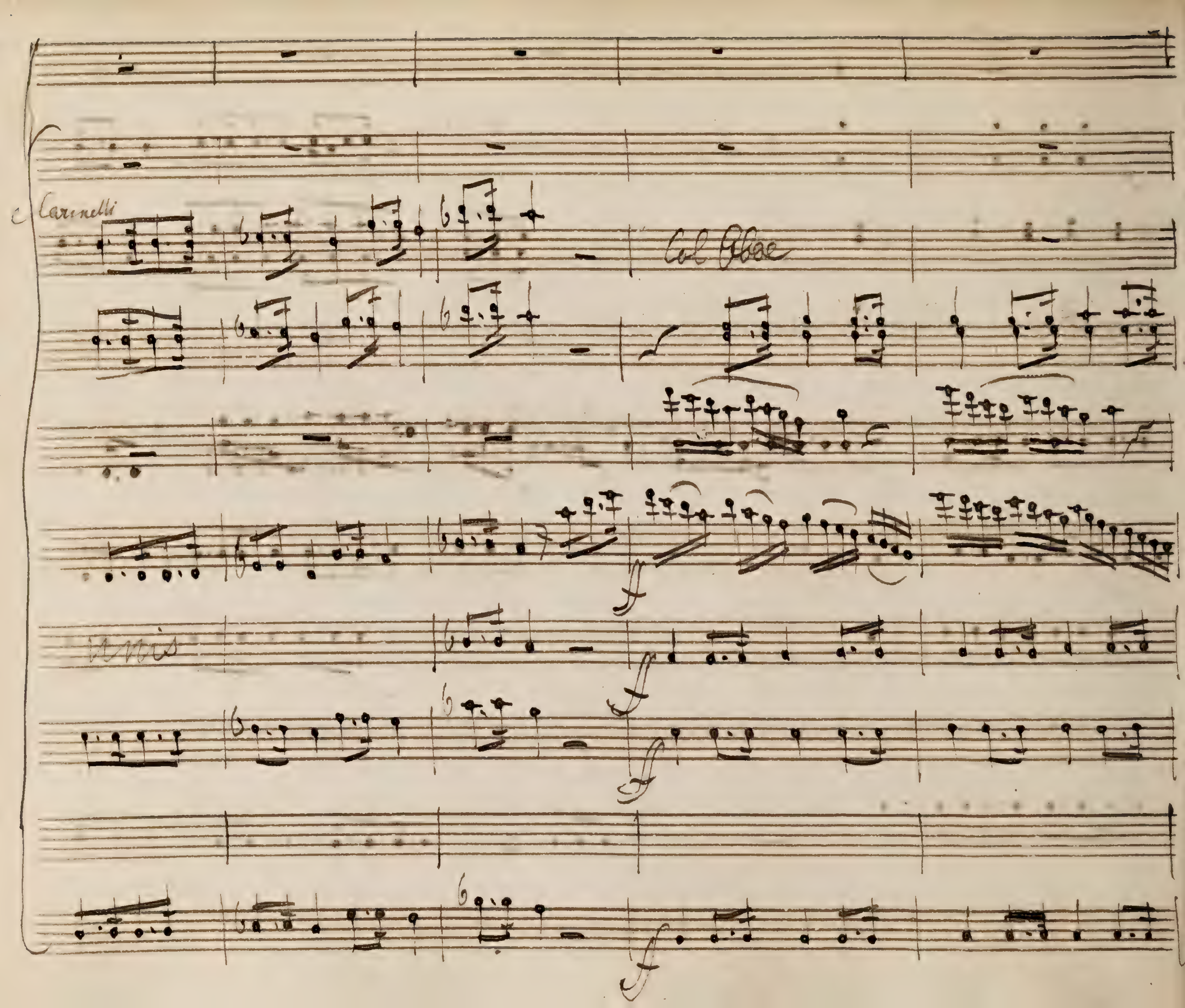

Entreacte
Atto III
Tympani
Corni in mi
Oboe e Clarinetti
Petite Flute
Violini
pp
unis
Viole
Fagotti
Allegro
pp

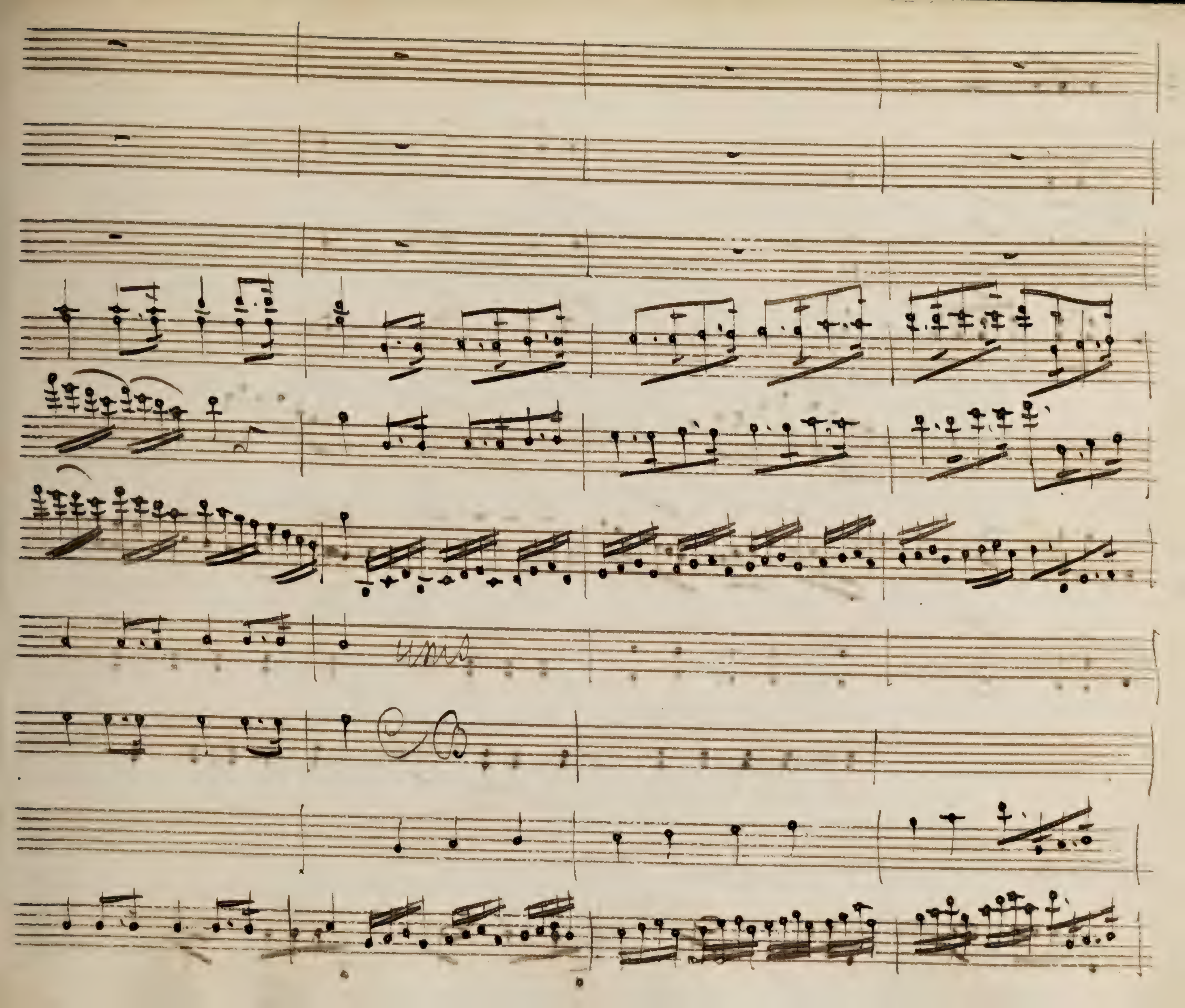


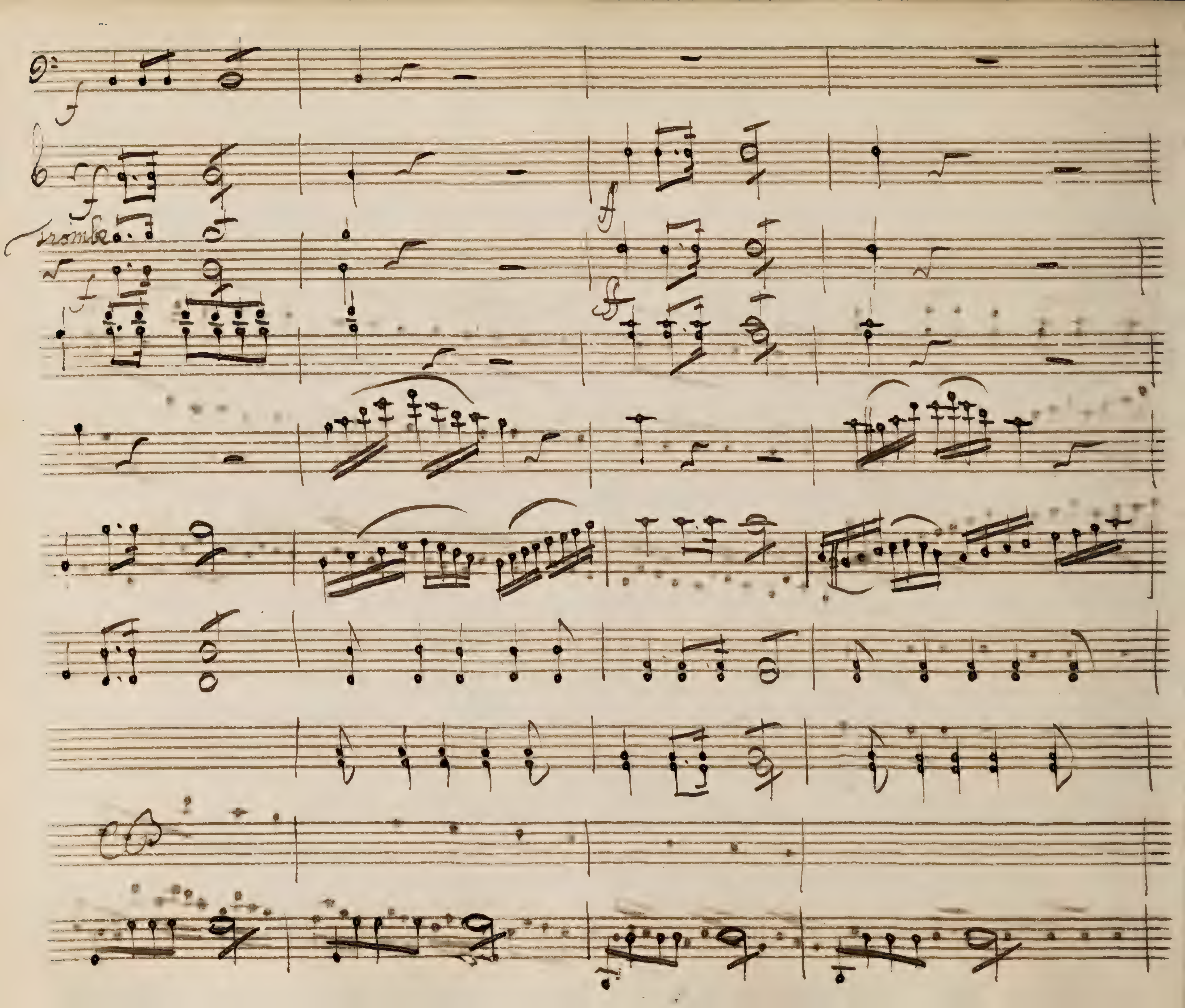


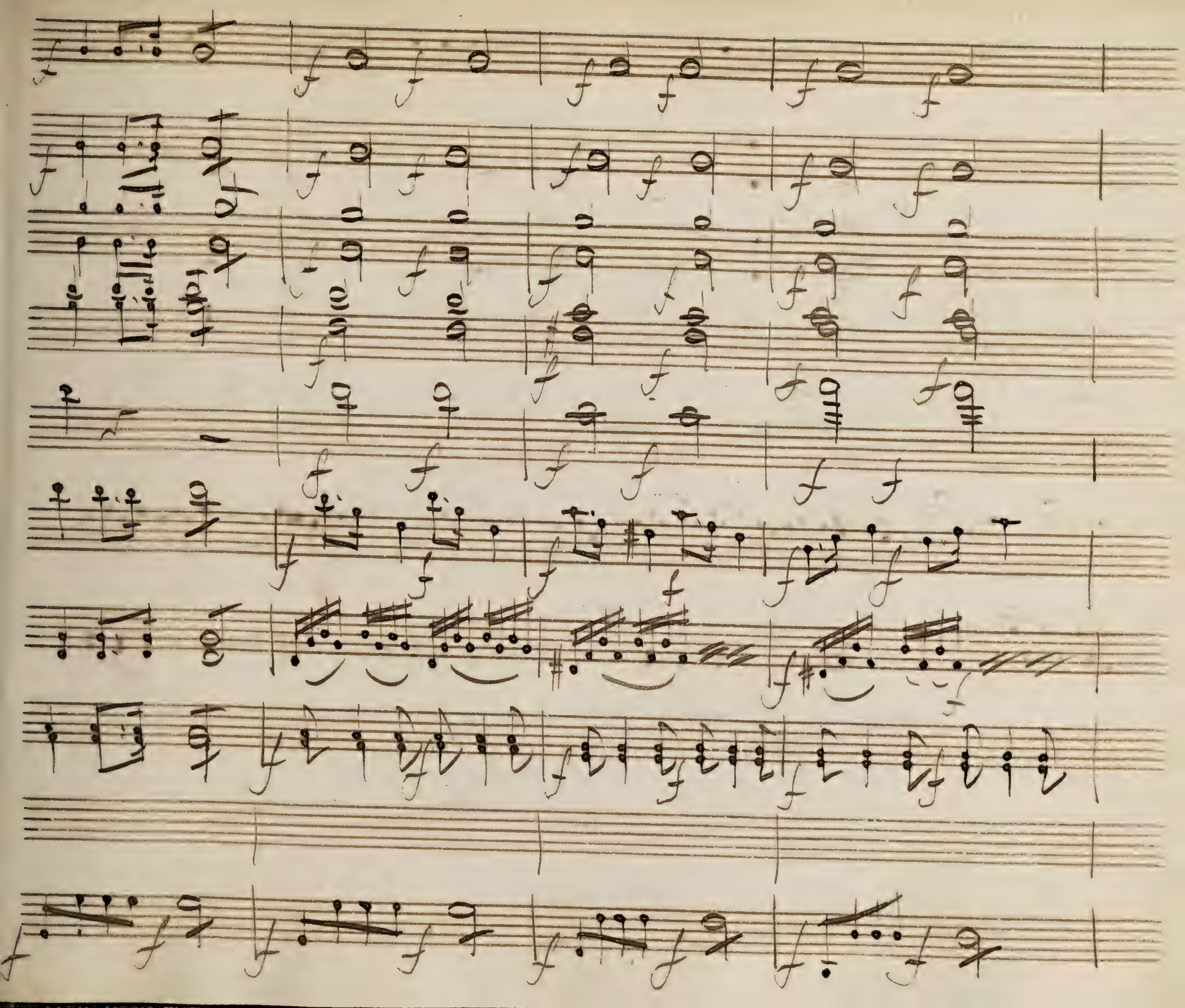


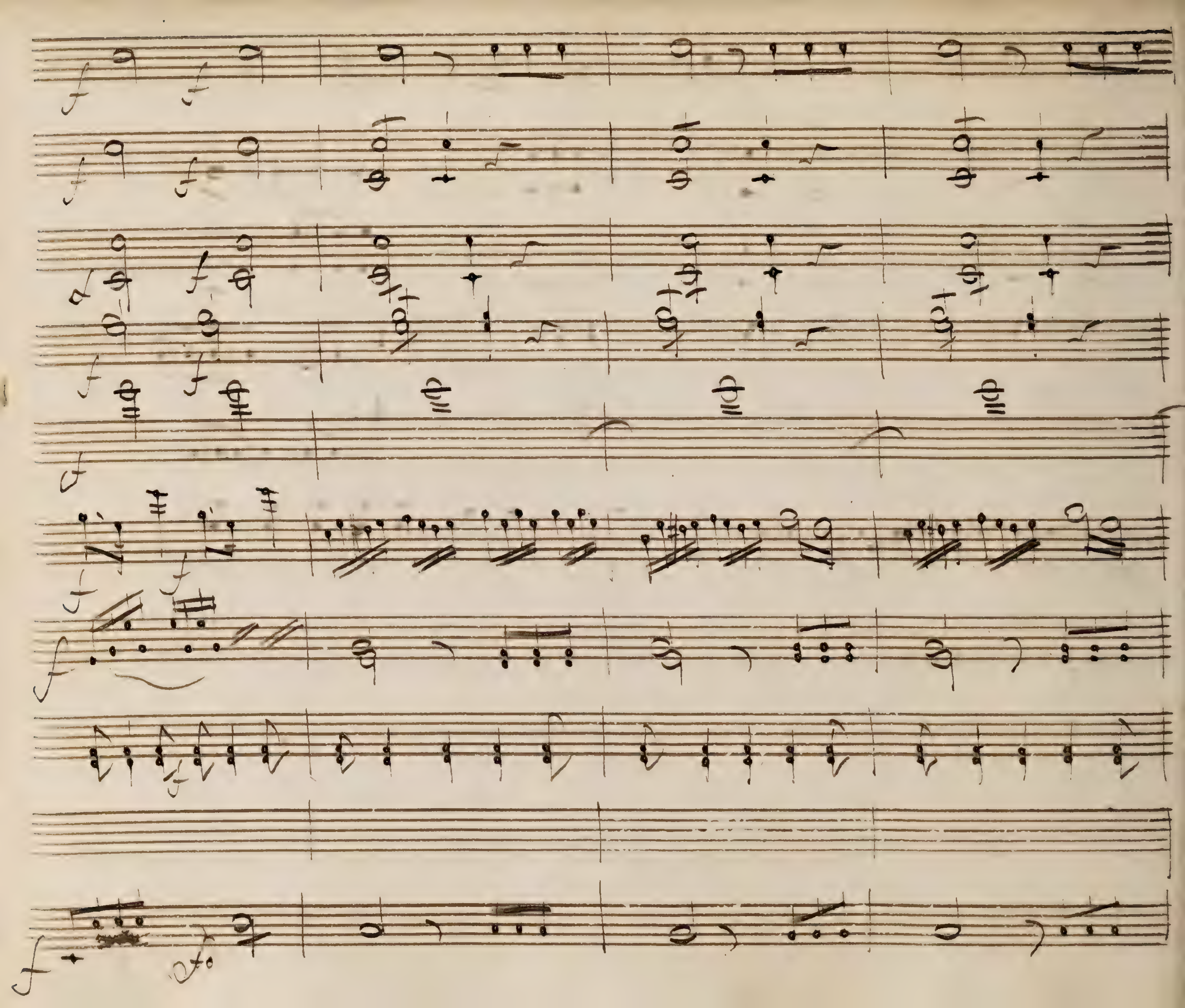

Clarinetti

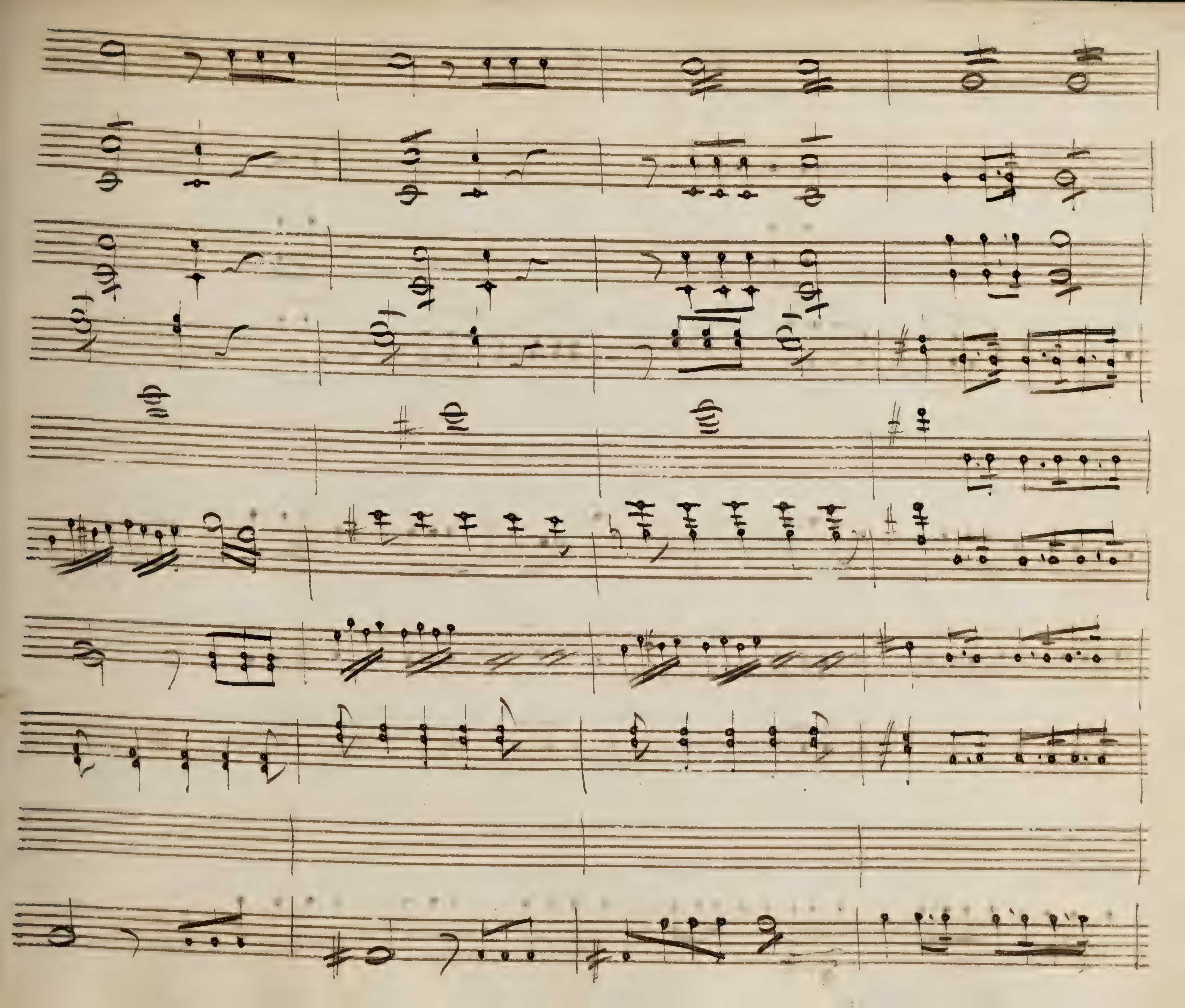

Clarinetti
Col Oboe

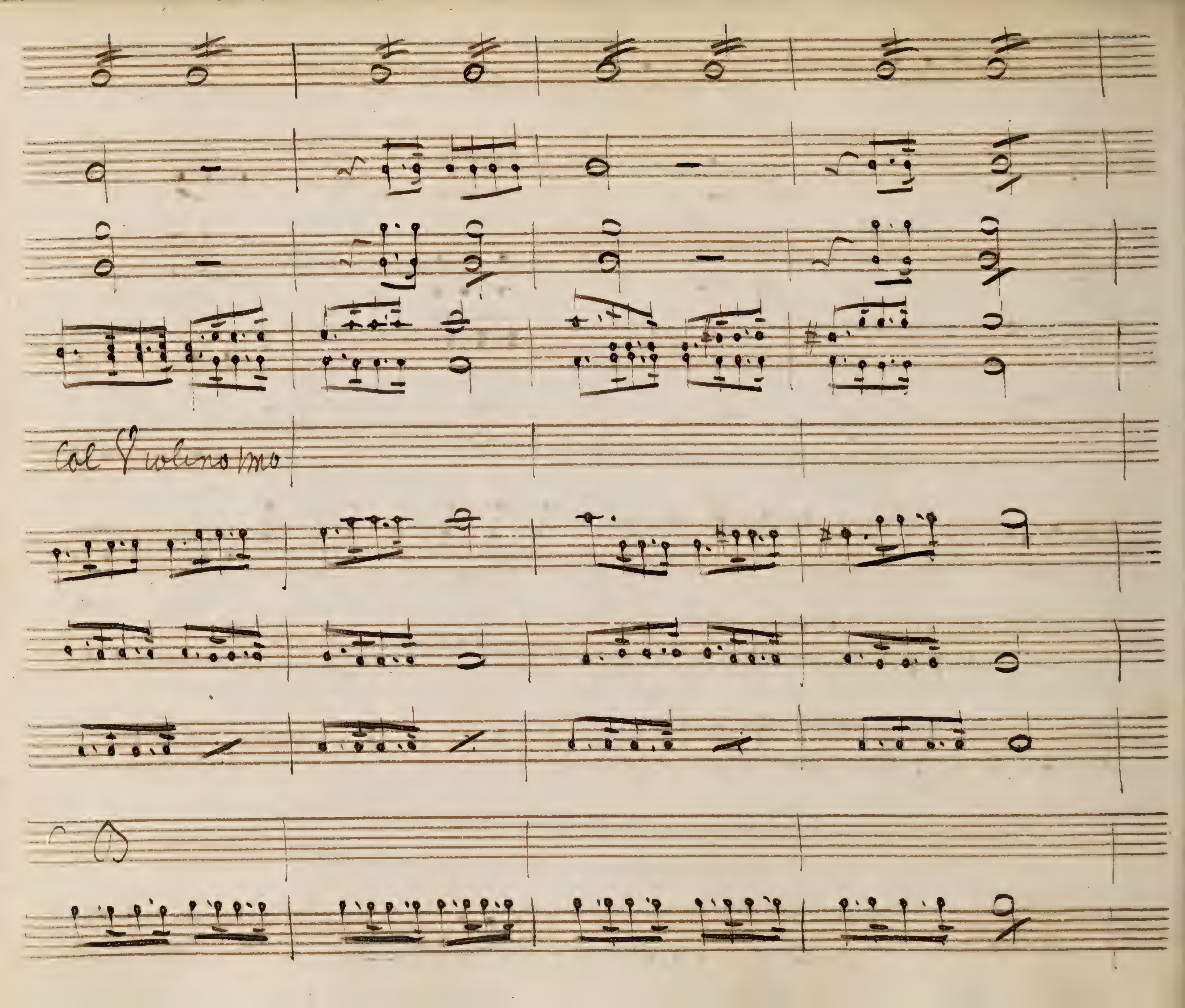


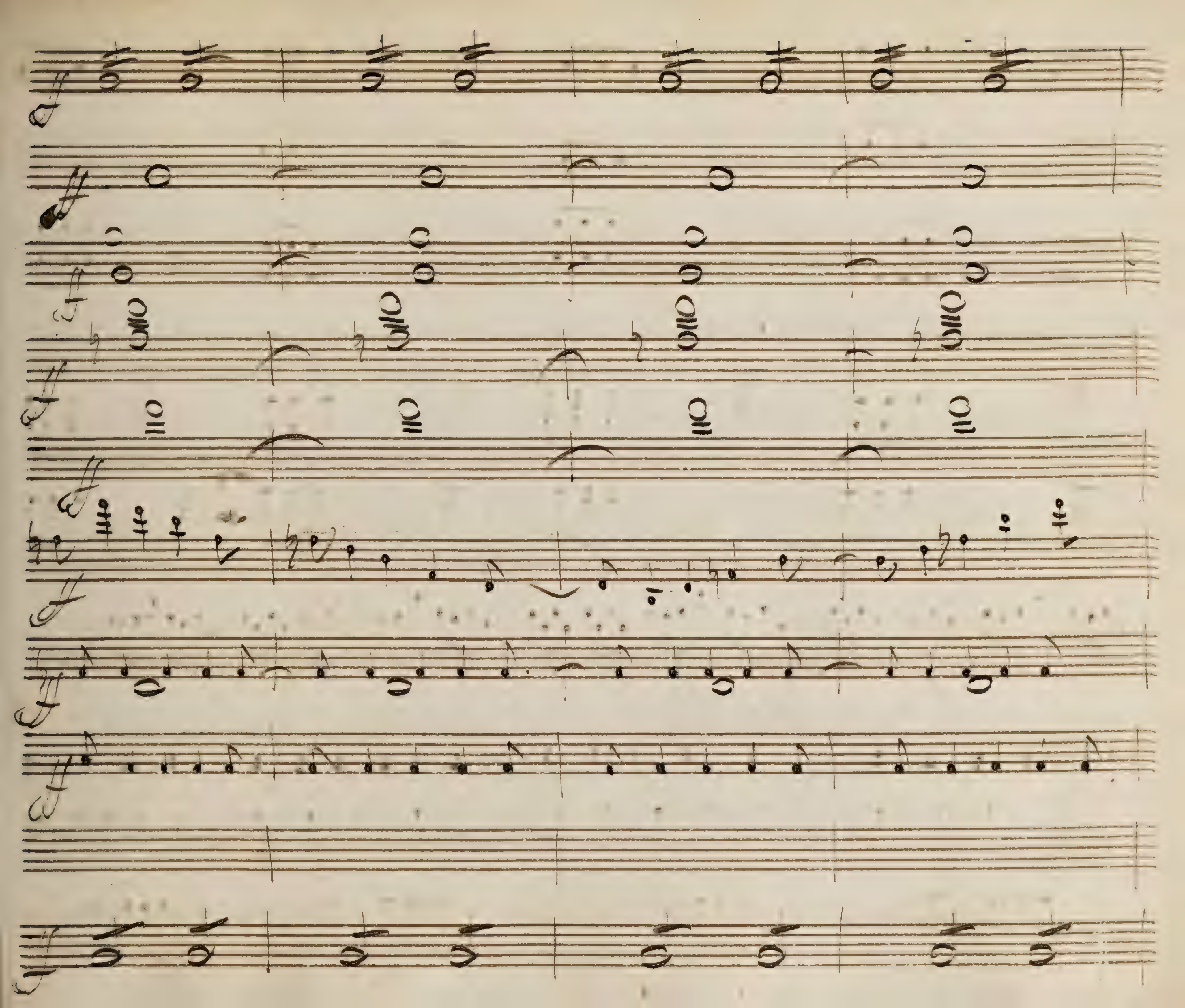

Trombe

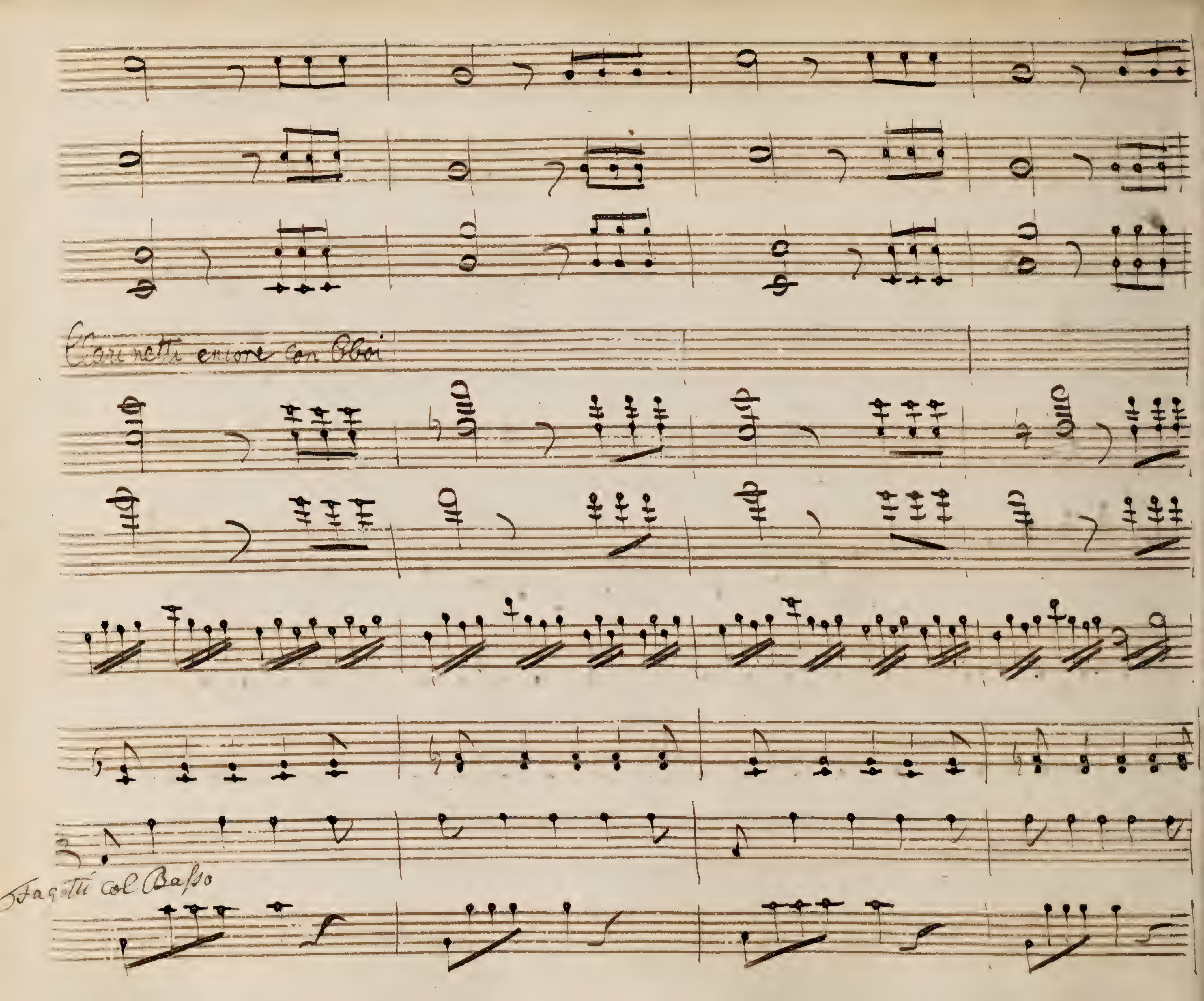




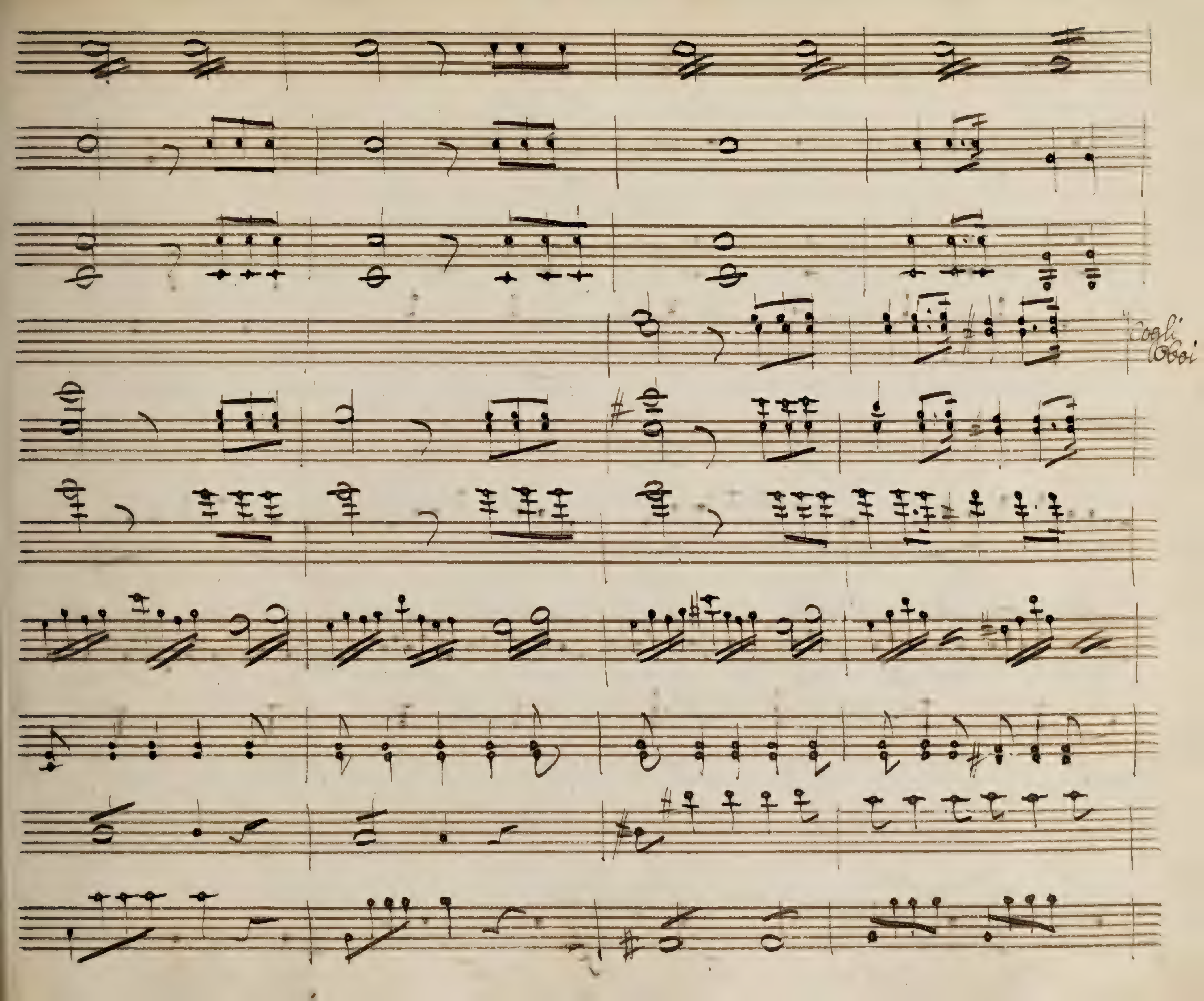


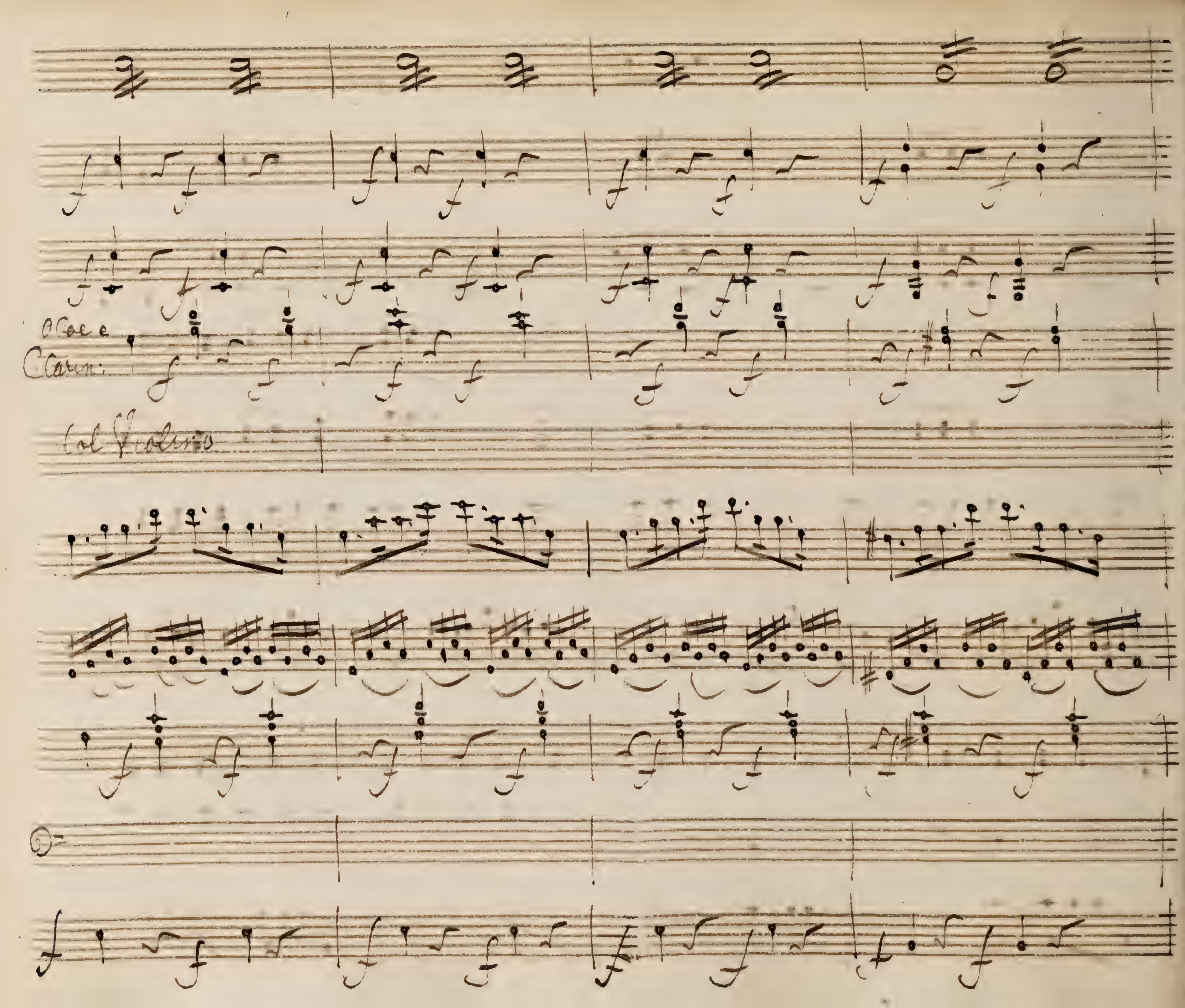

Col Violino Imo

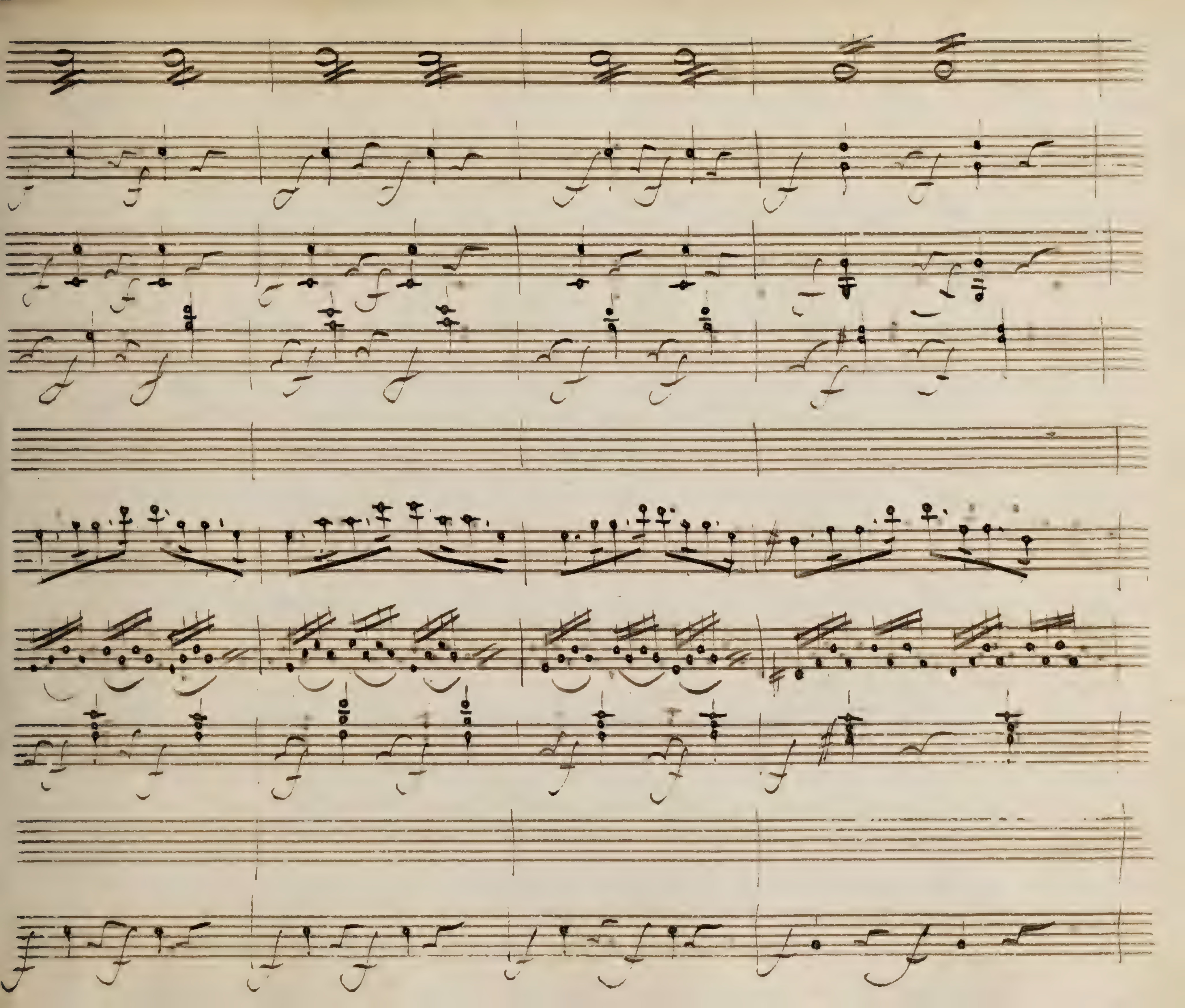


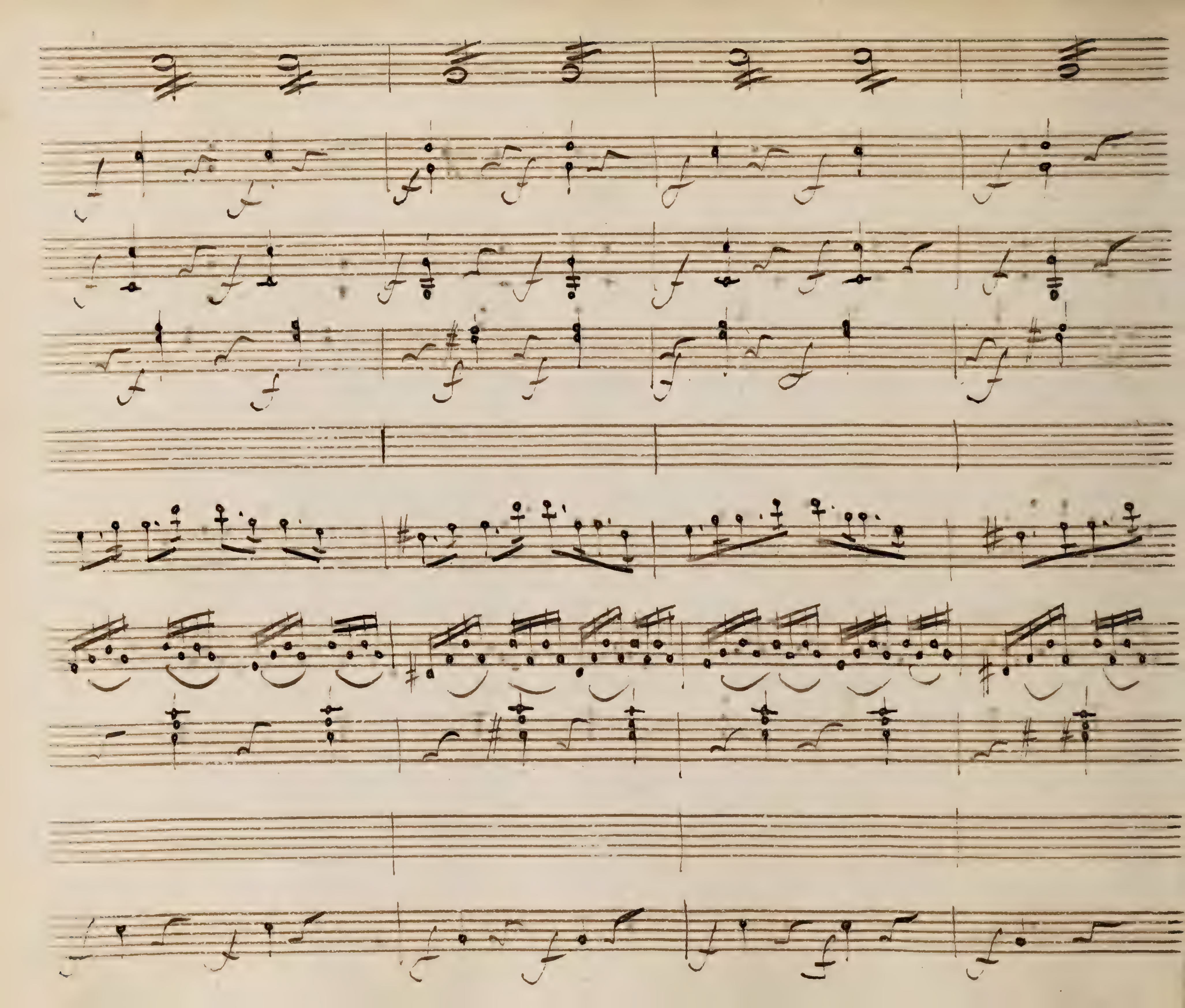


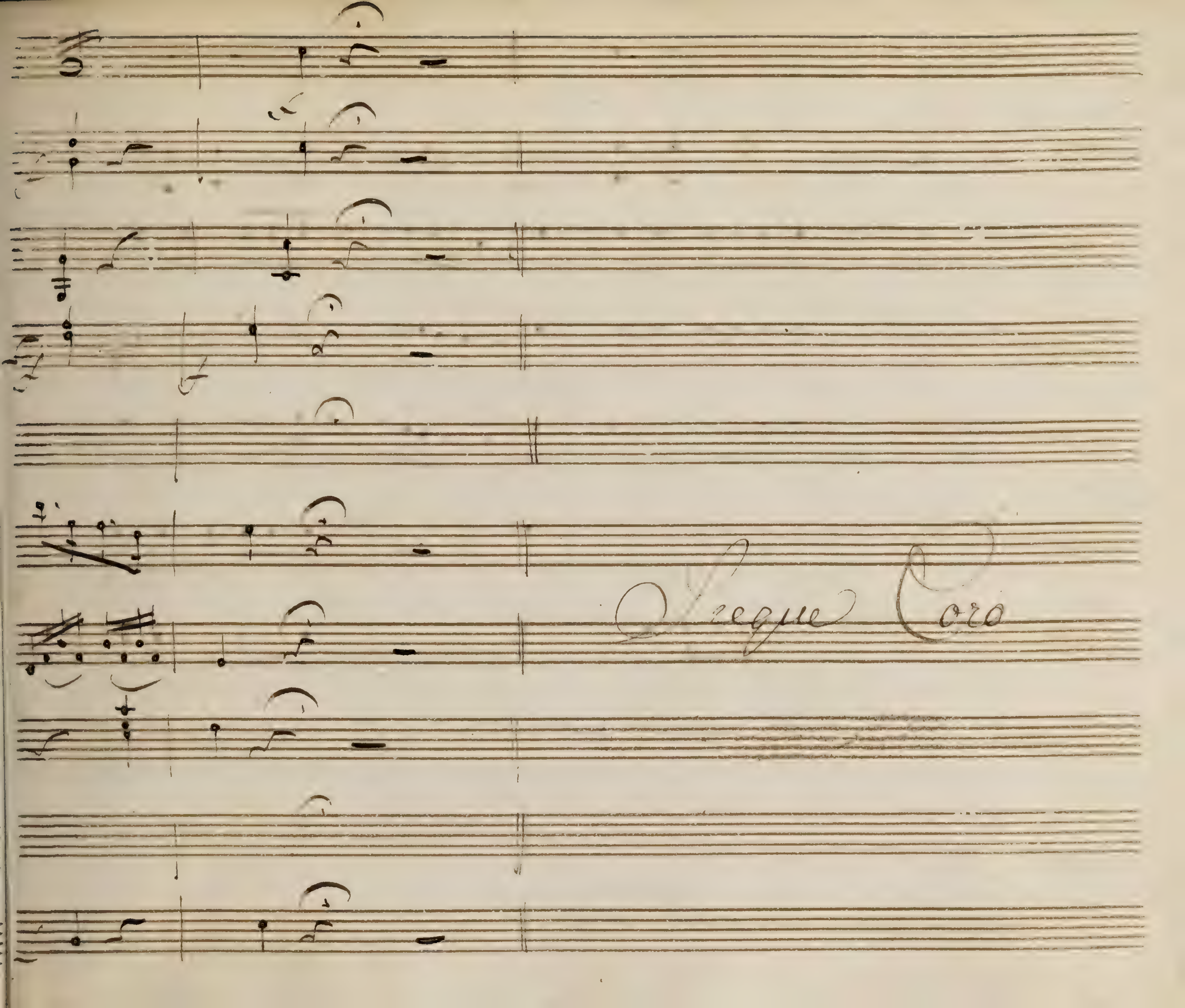
Clarinetti ancora con Oboi
Fagotti col Basso

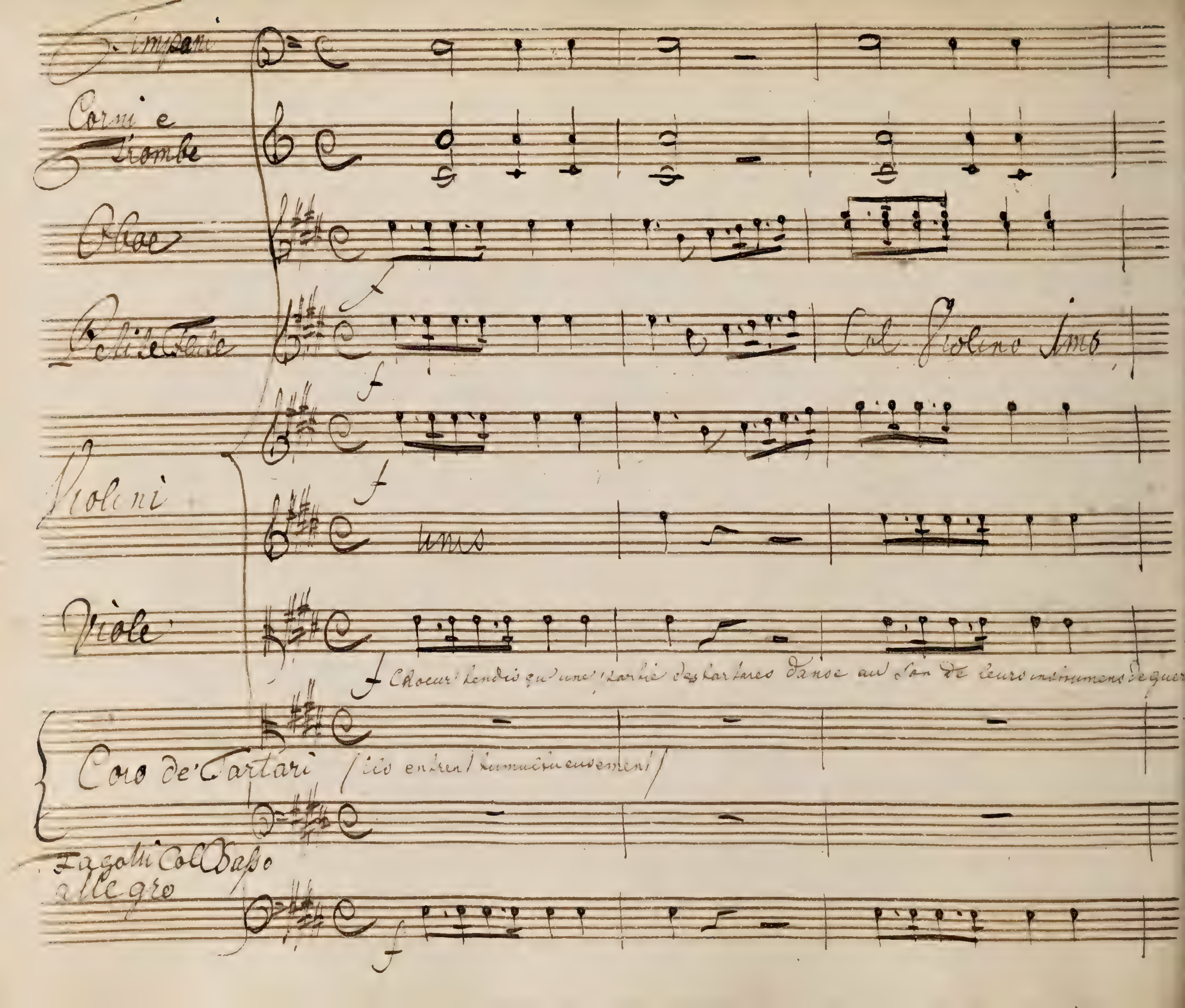

Cogli Oboi

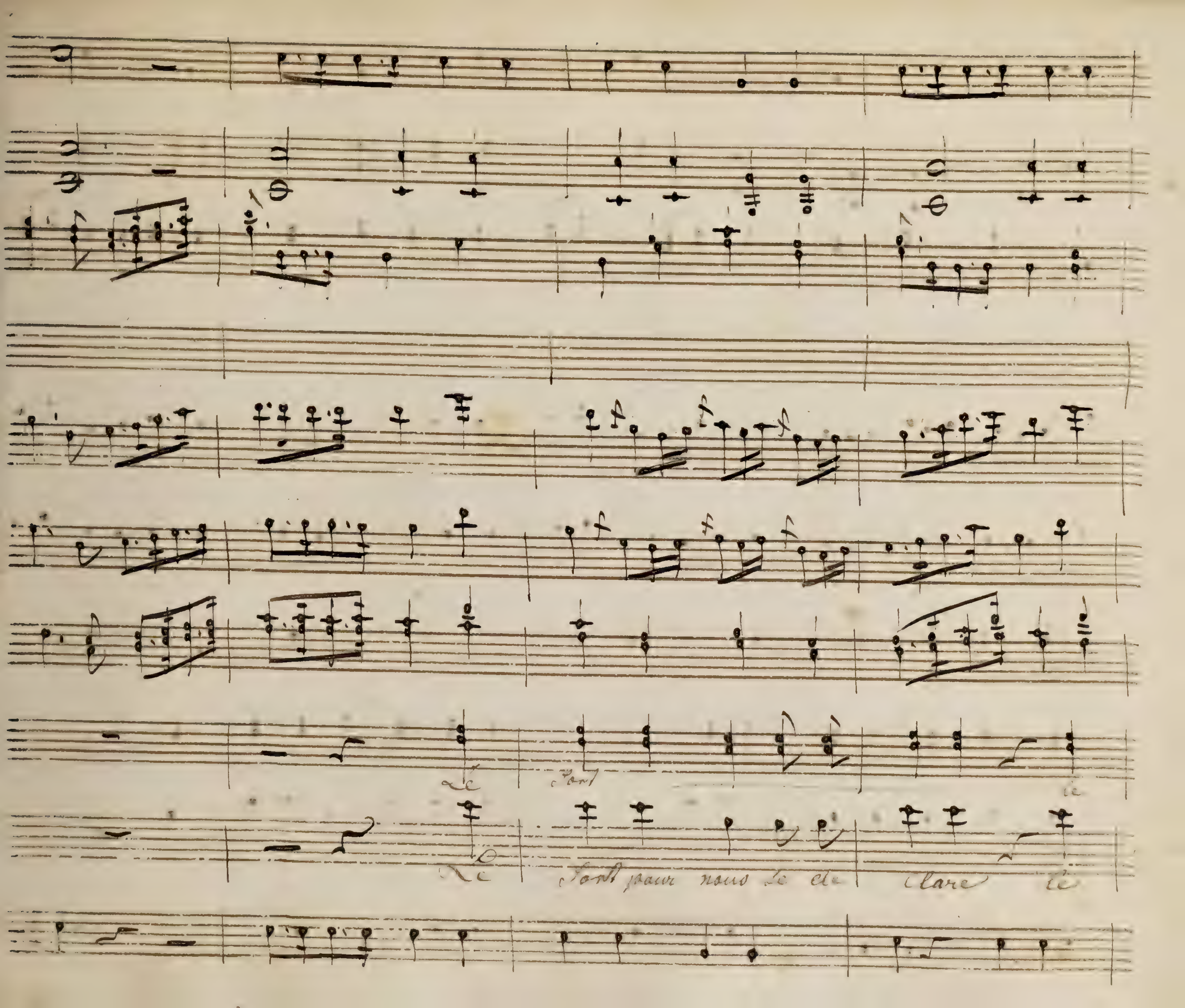

Oboe e
Clarin:
Col Violino

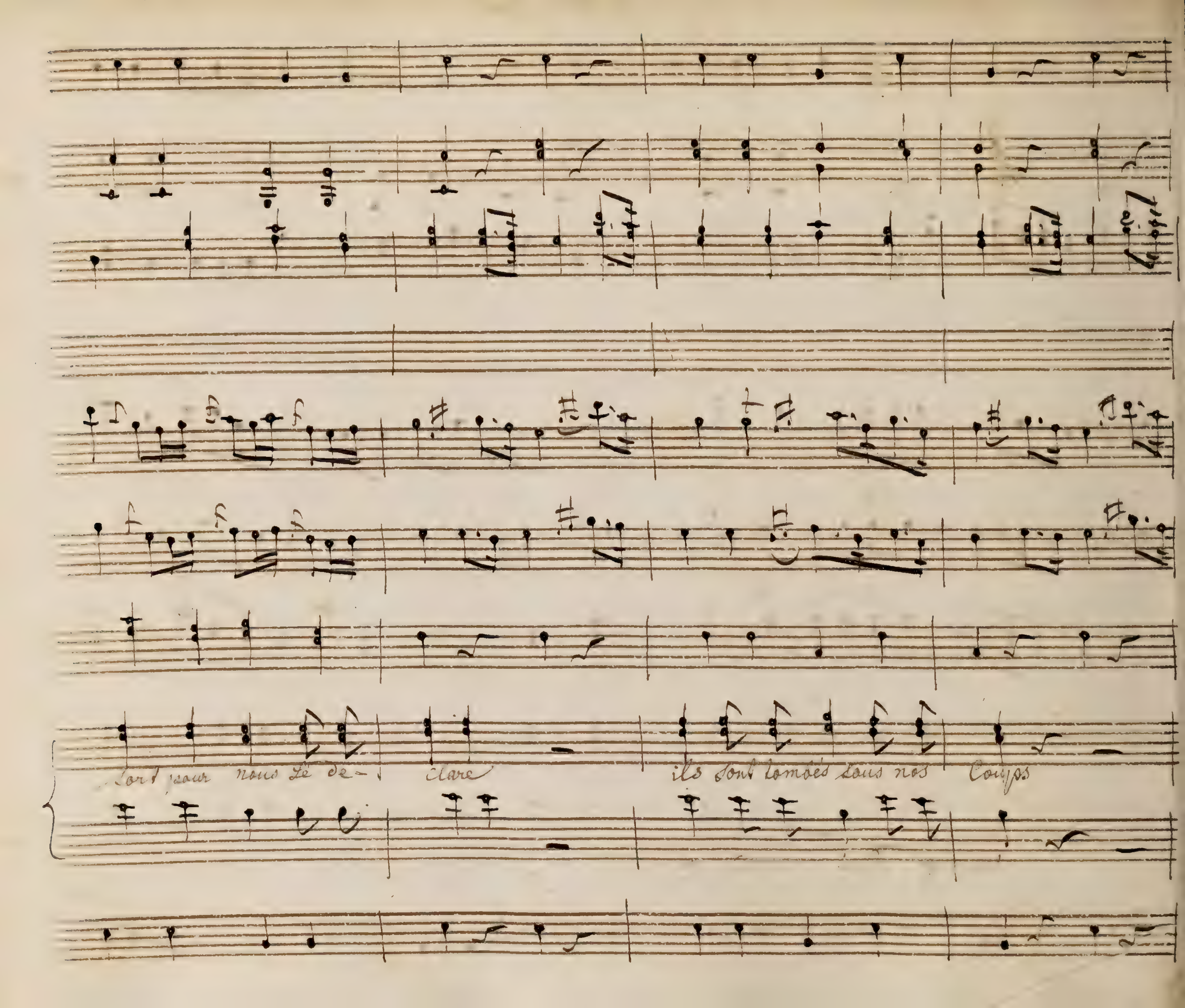


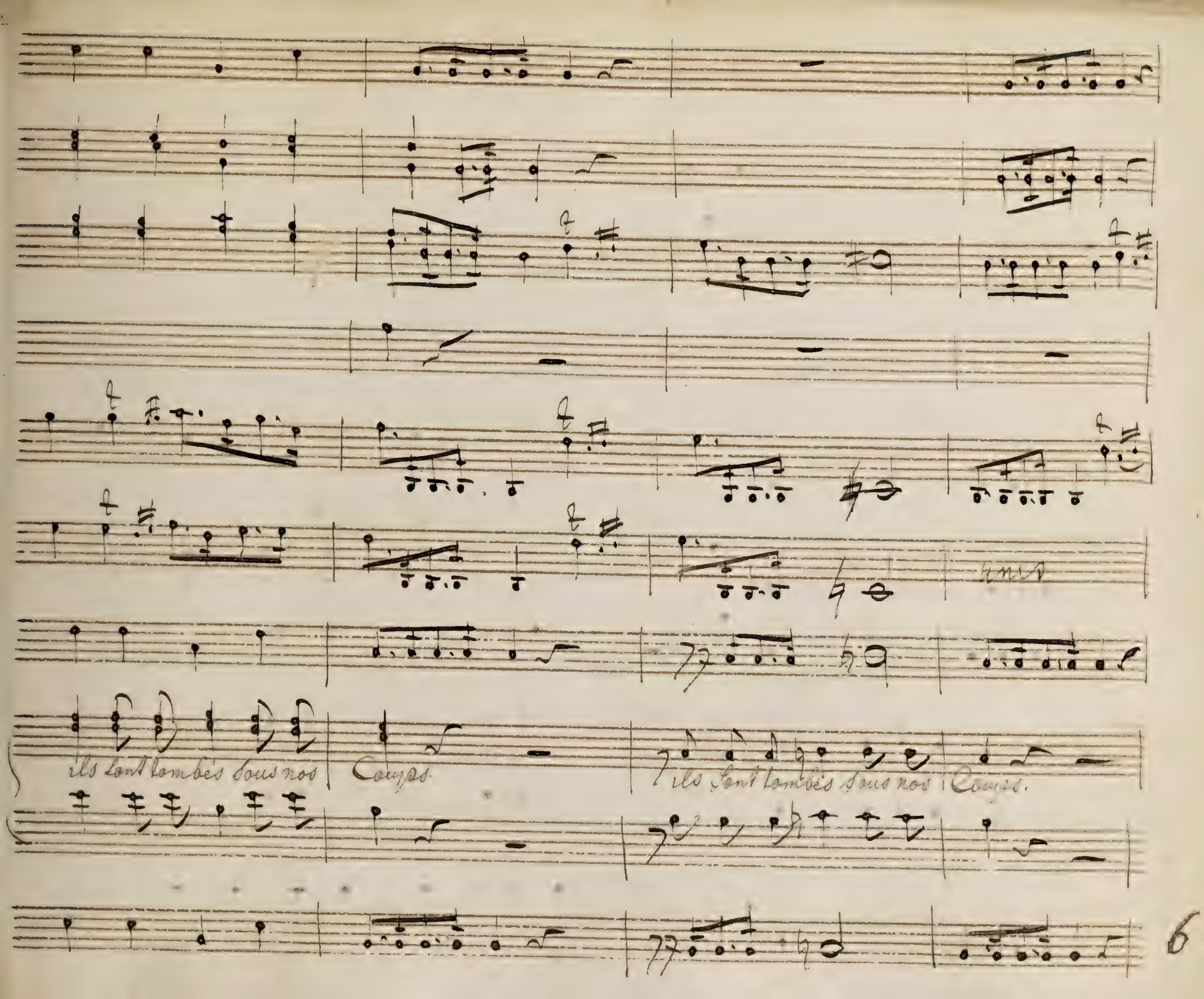


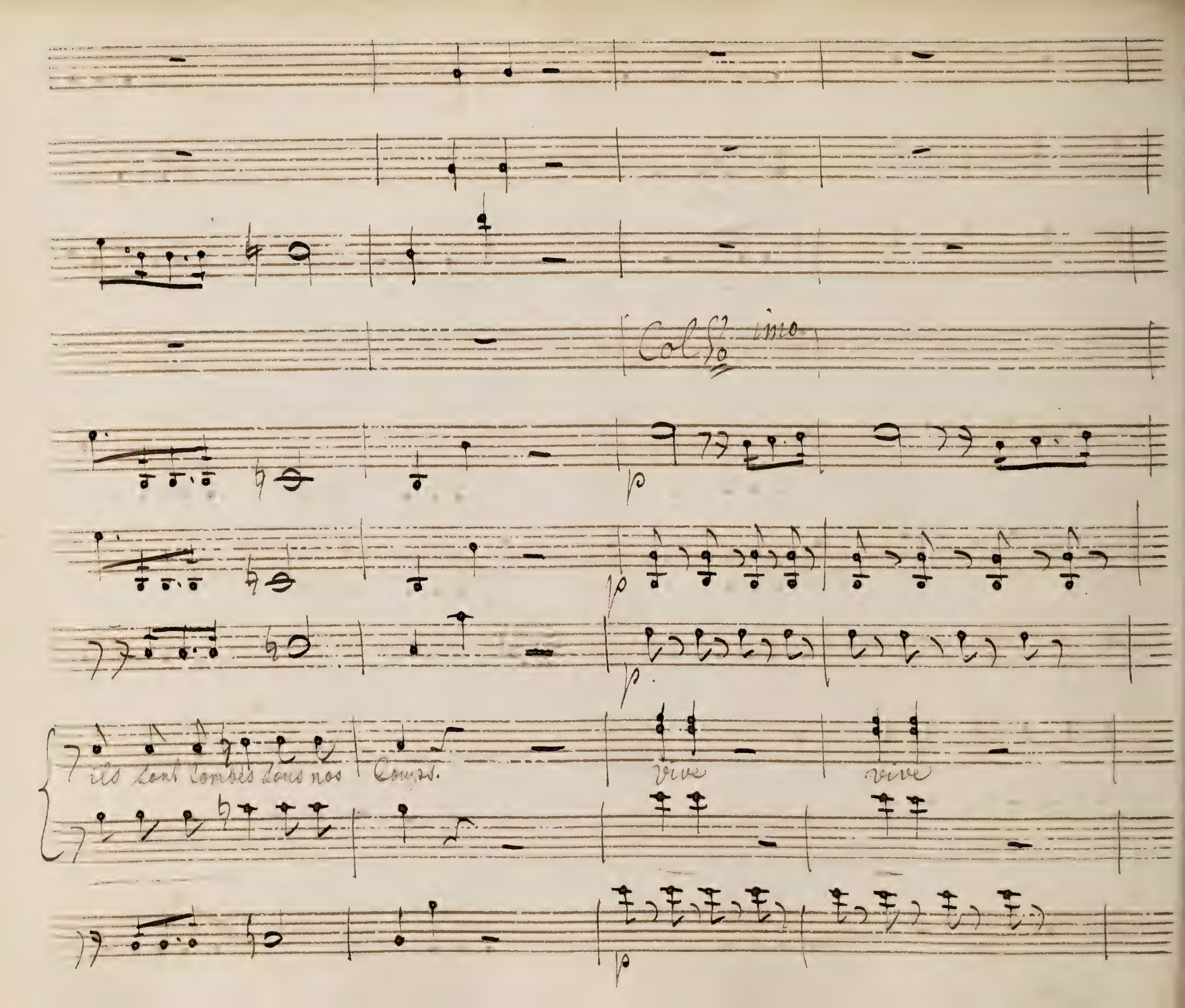

Segue Coro

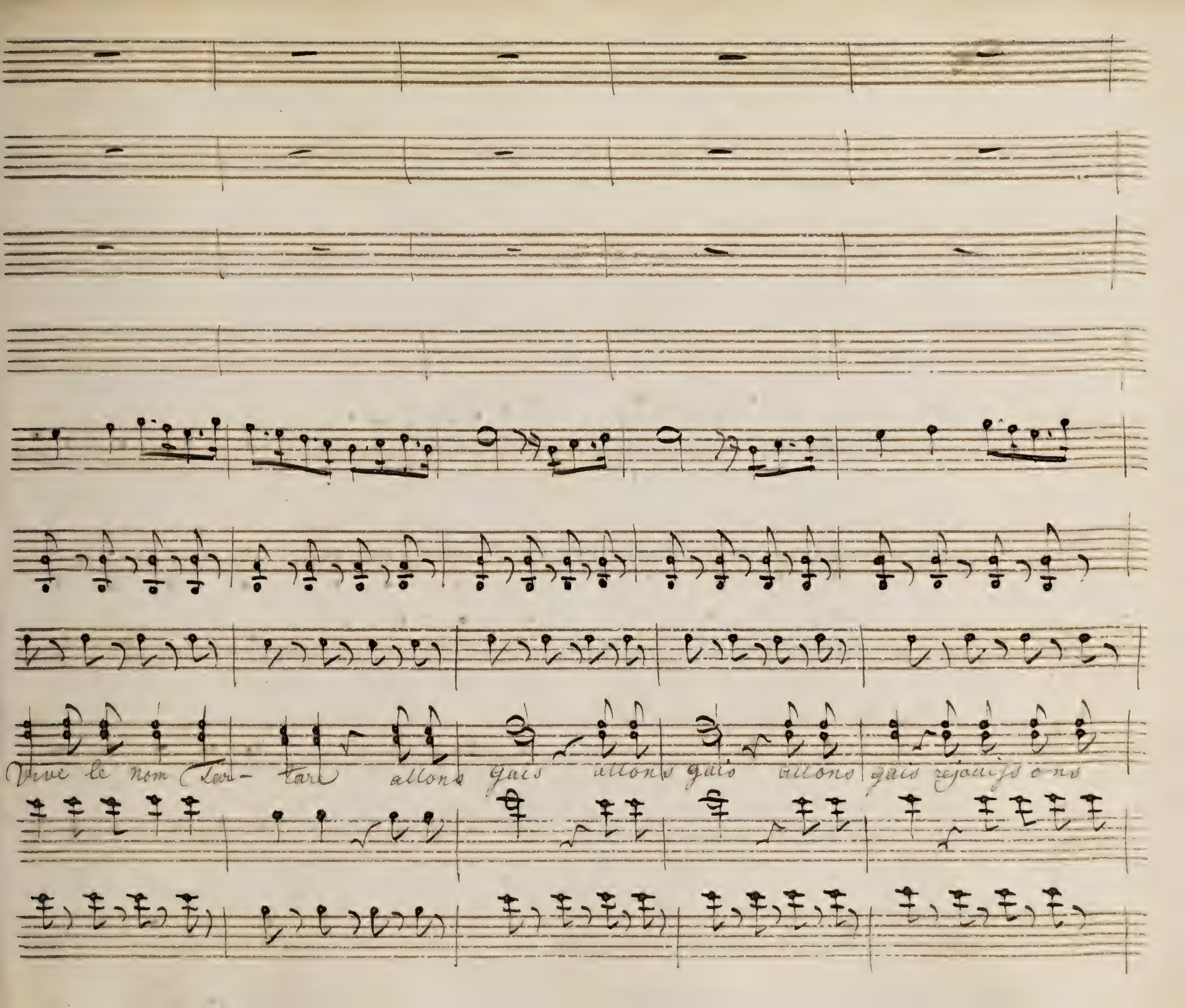

Timpani
Corni e Trombe
Oboe
Petite Flute
Col Violino Imo
Violini
unis
Viole
Choeur tendis qu'une partie des tartares danse au son de leurs instrumens de guer
Coro de Tartari (ils entrent tumultueusement)
Fagotti Col Basso
allegro

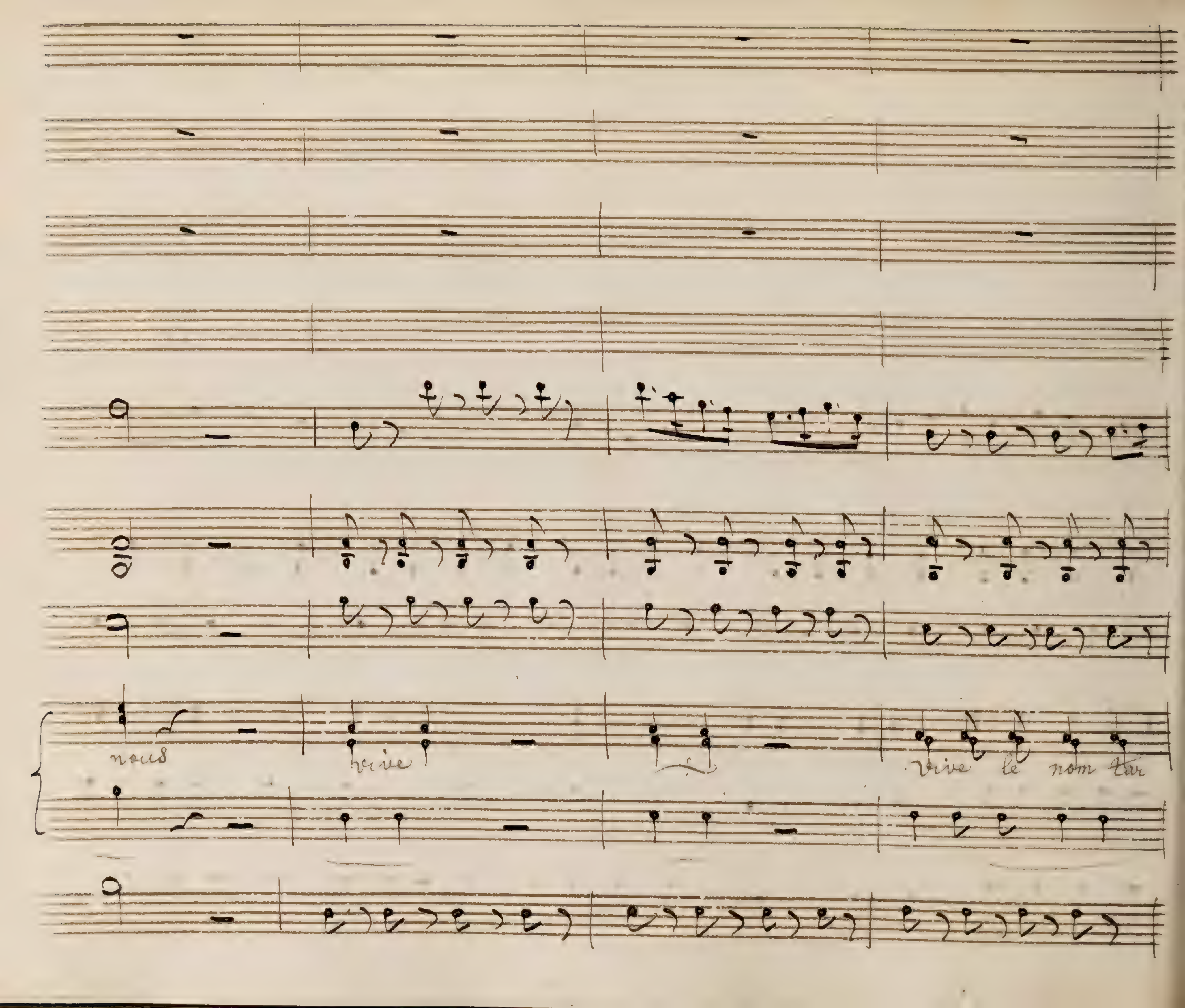

Le
Sort
le
Le
Sort pour nous se dé
clare
le


Sort pour nous le de- clare
ils sont tombés sous nos Coups

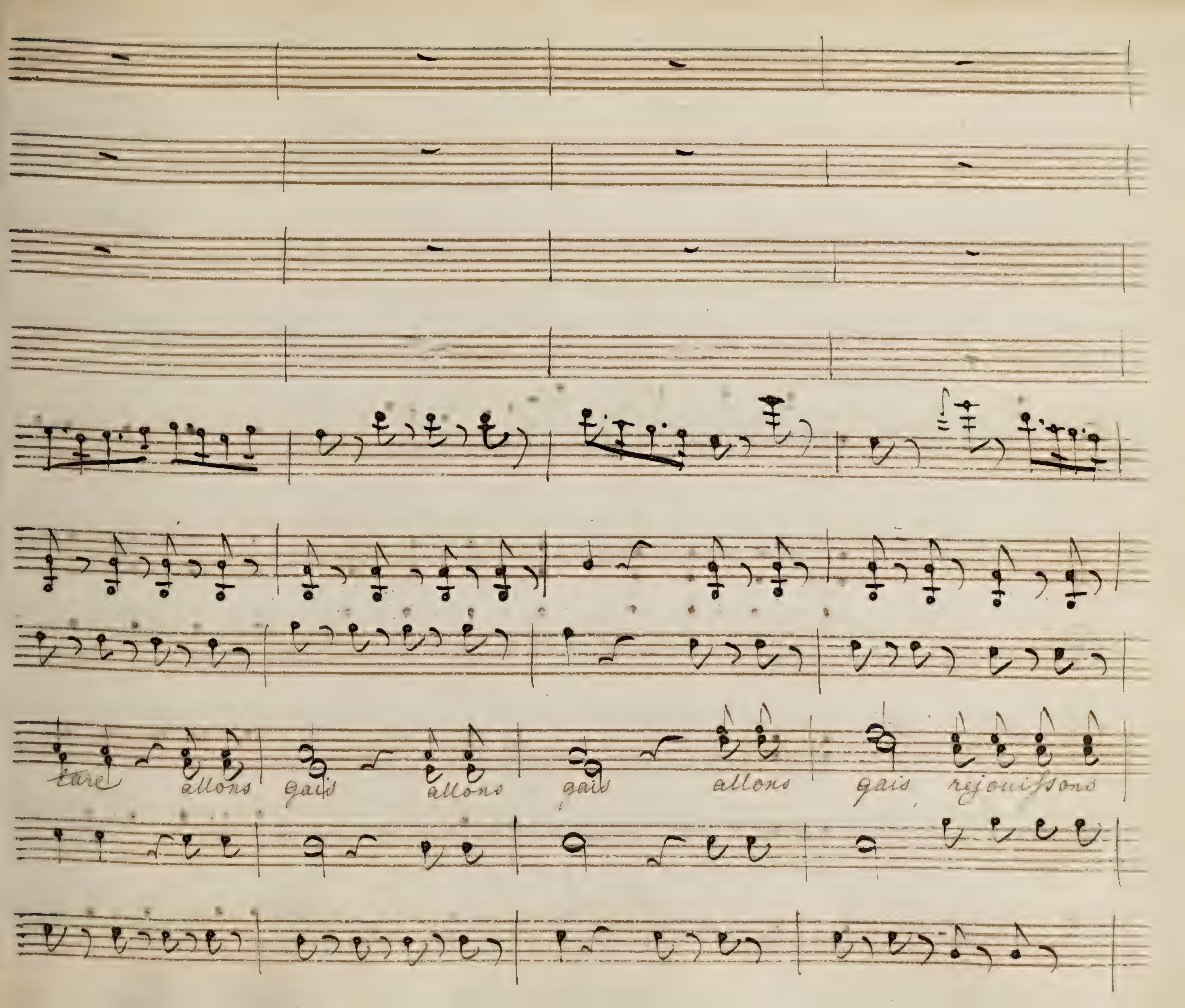

ils sont tombés sous nos Coups.
ils sont tombés sous nos Coups.
6

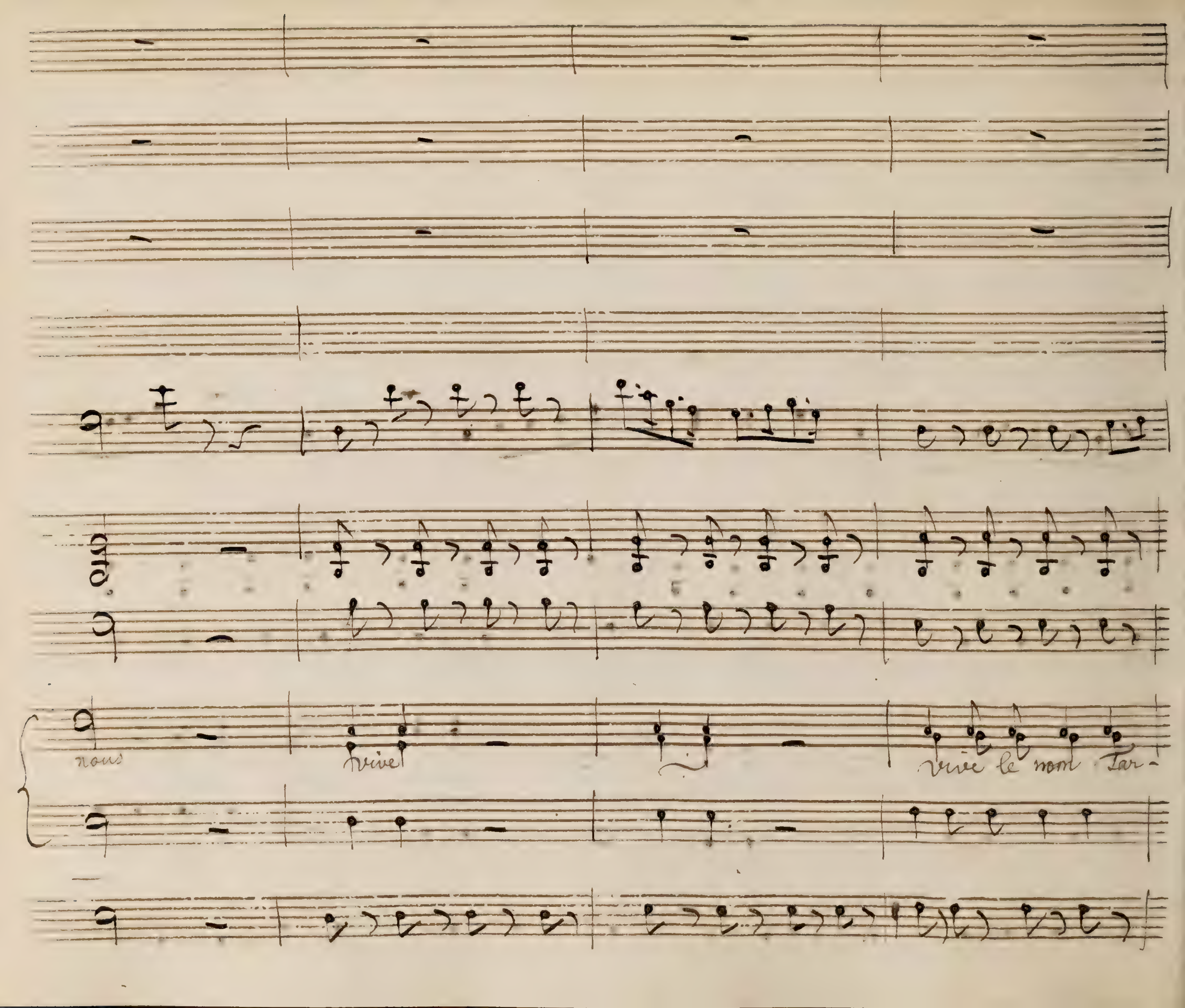

Col 8vo imo
ils sont tombés sous nos coups.
vive
vive

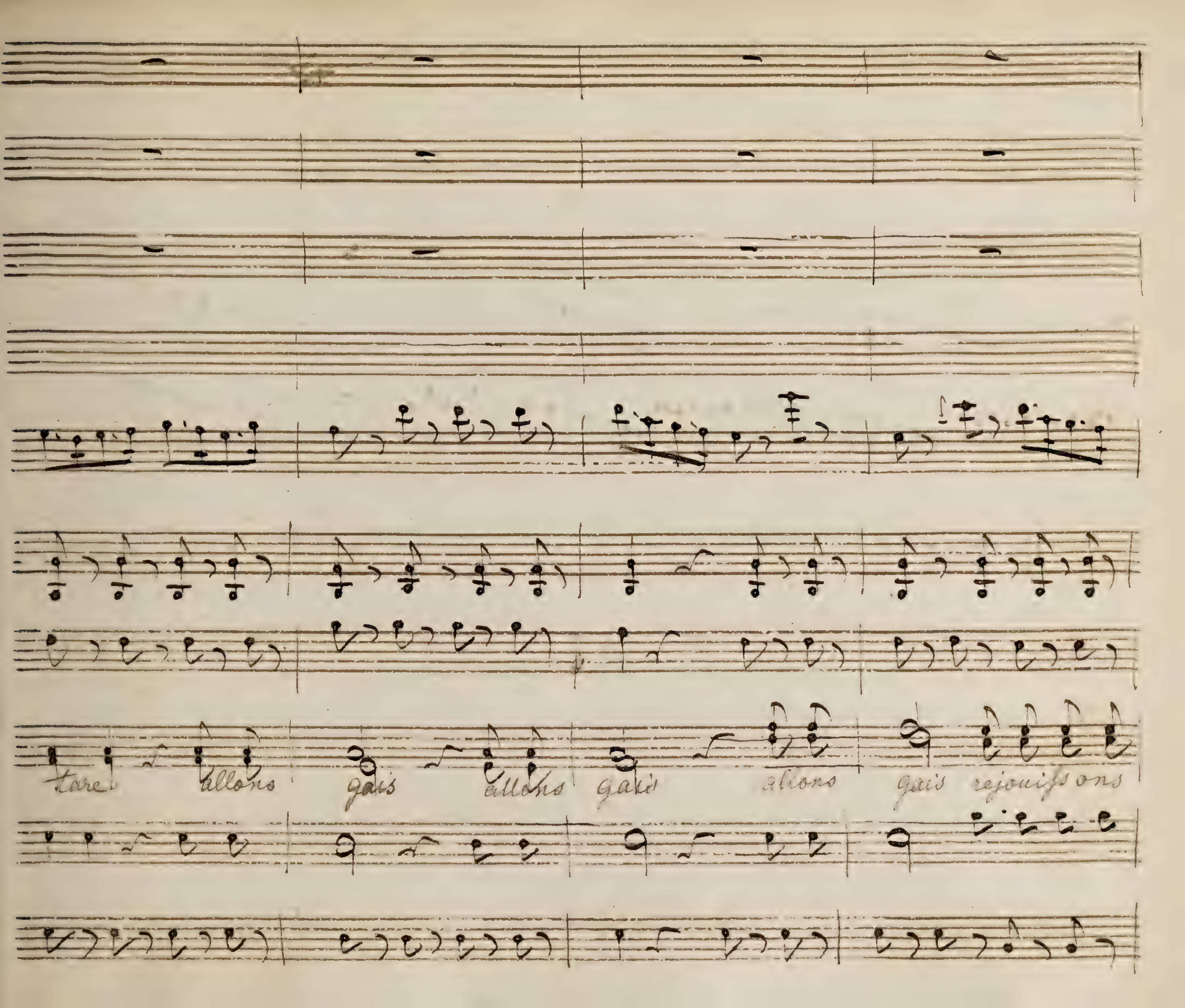

Vive le nom Tar- tare allons gais allons gais allons gais rejouissons

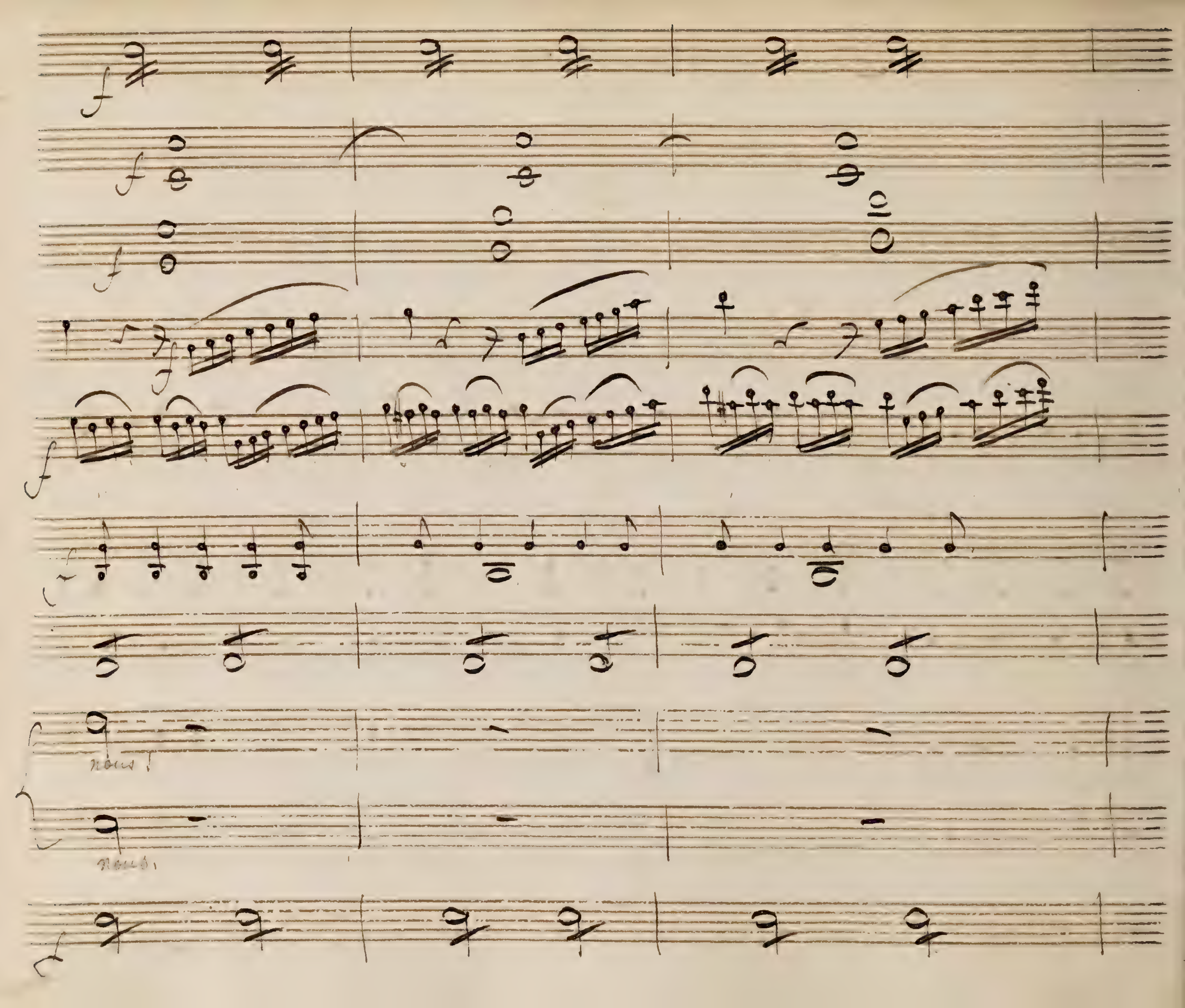


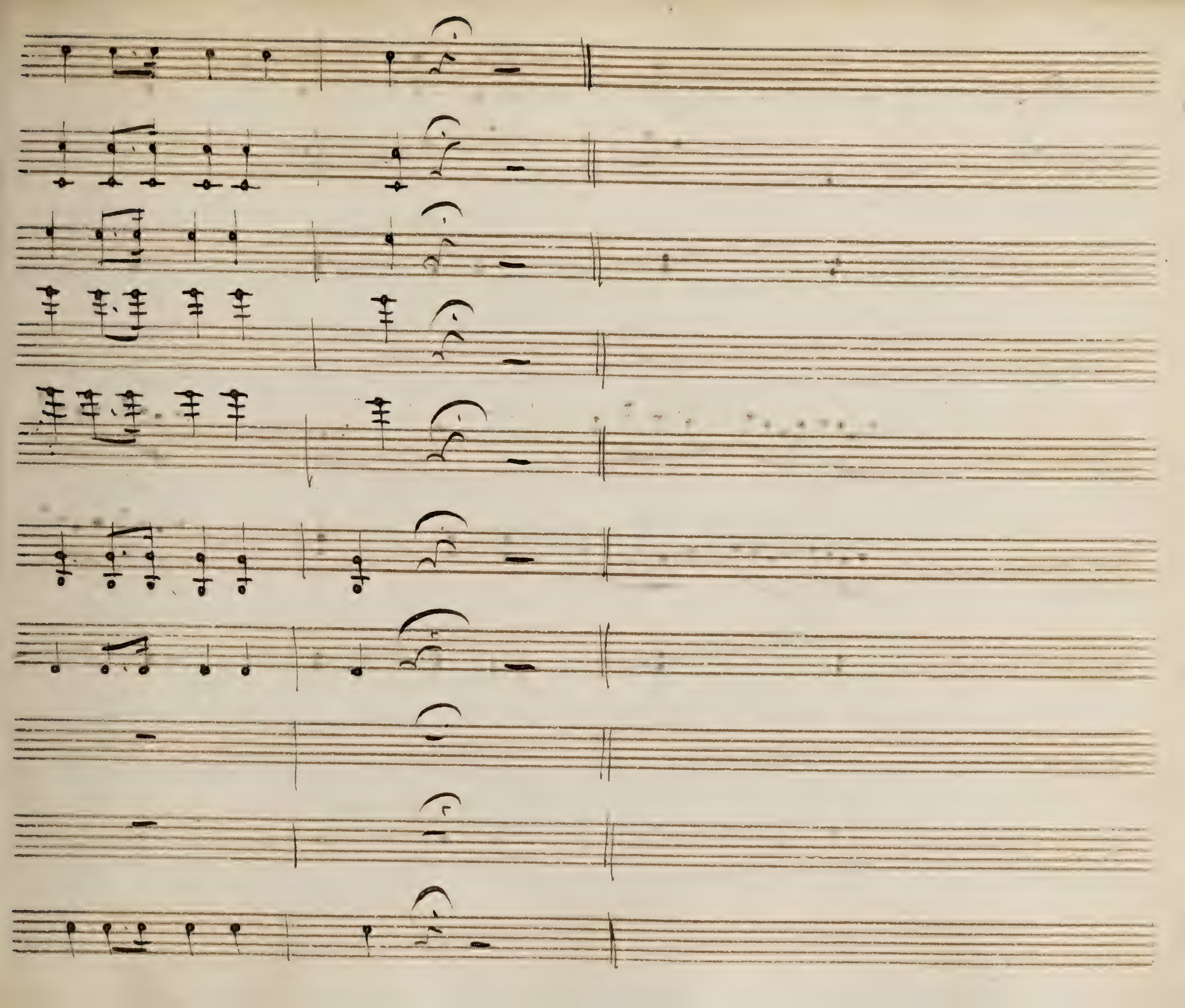
nous
vive
vive le nom tar

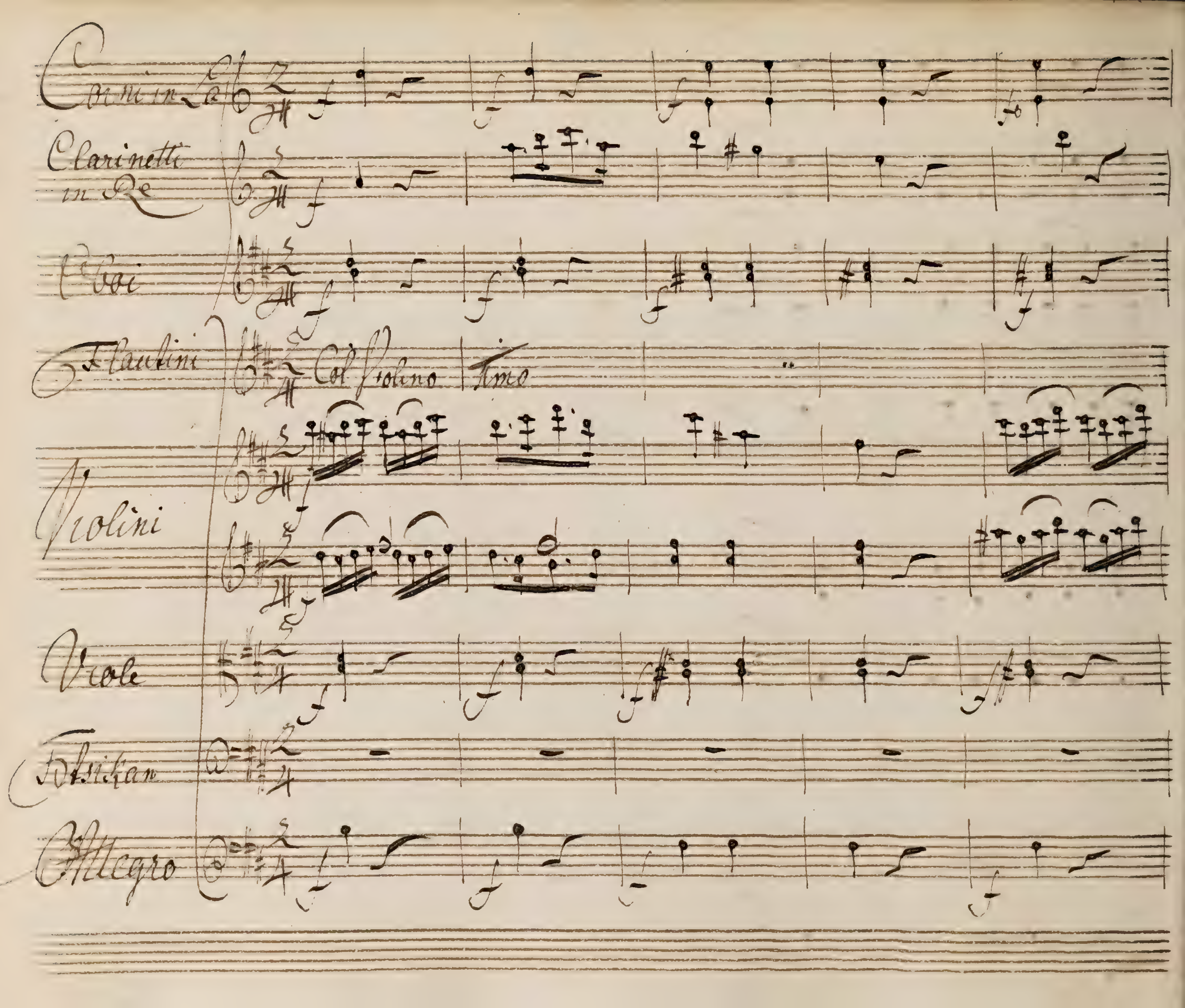

tare allons gais allons gais allons gais, rejouissons

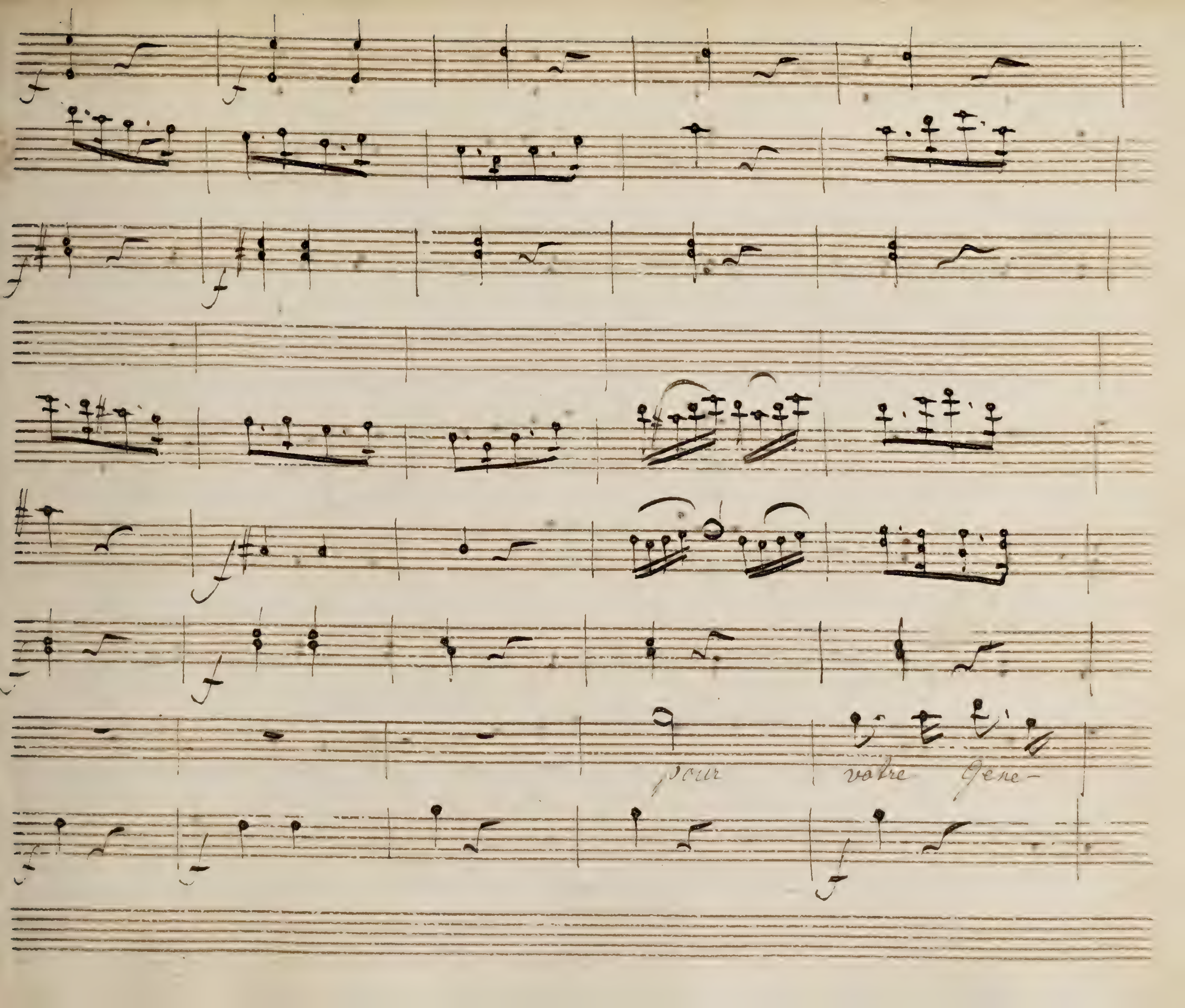

nous
Vive
vive le nom Tar-

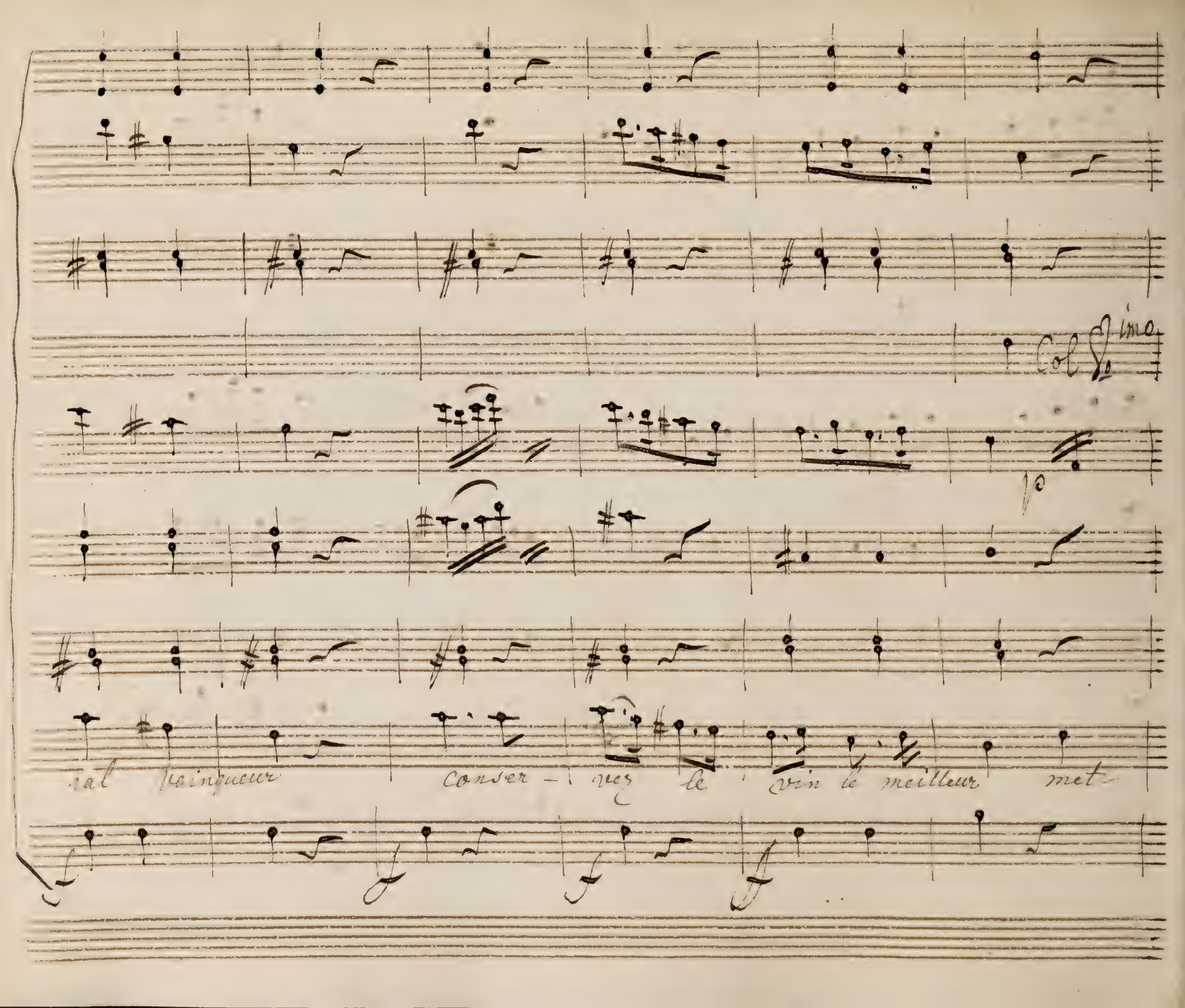

tare allons
gais allons
gais allons
gais rejouissons

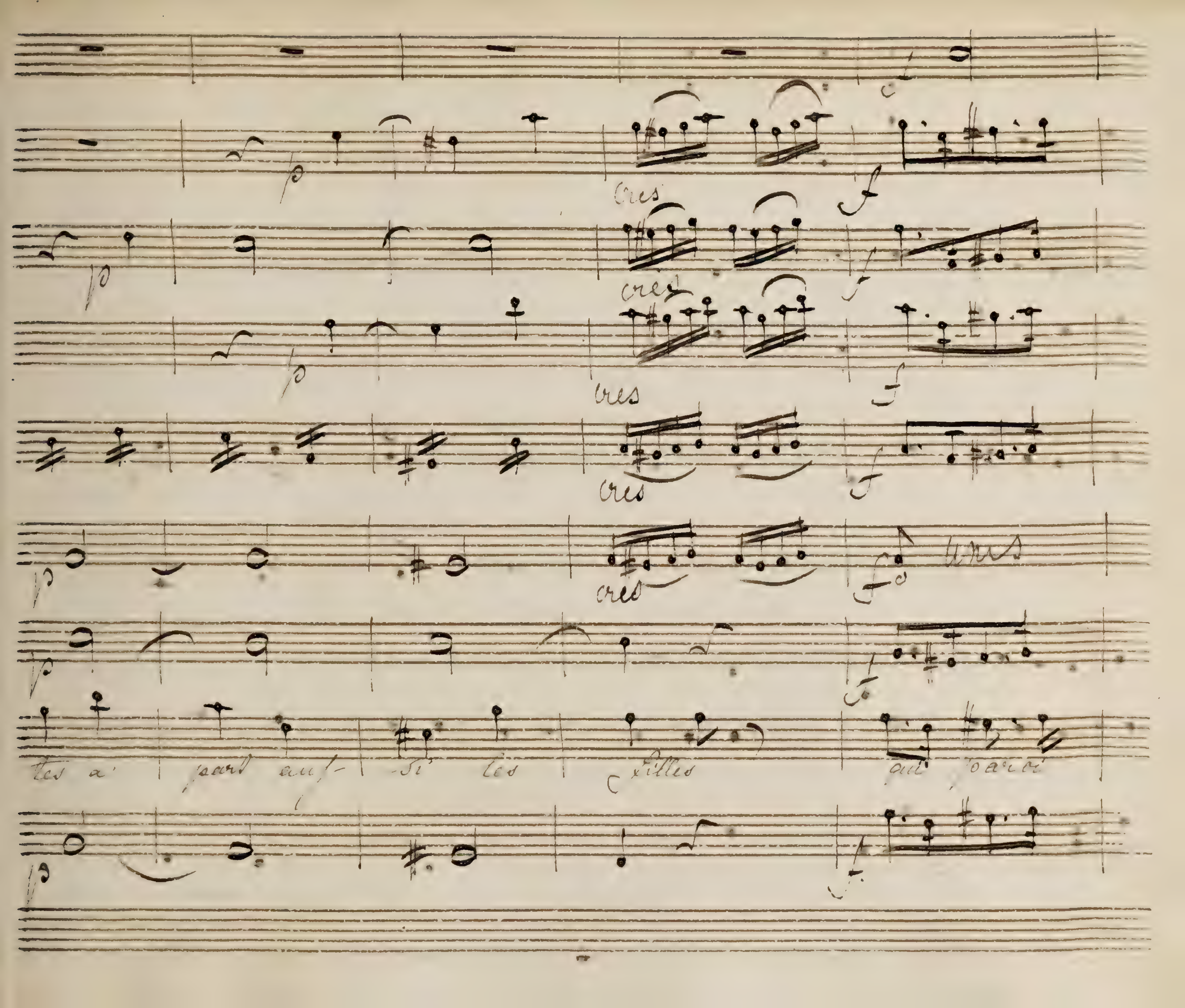

f
f
f
f
f
nous!
nous,



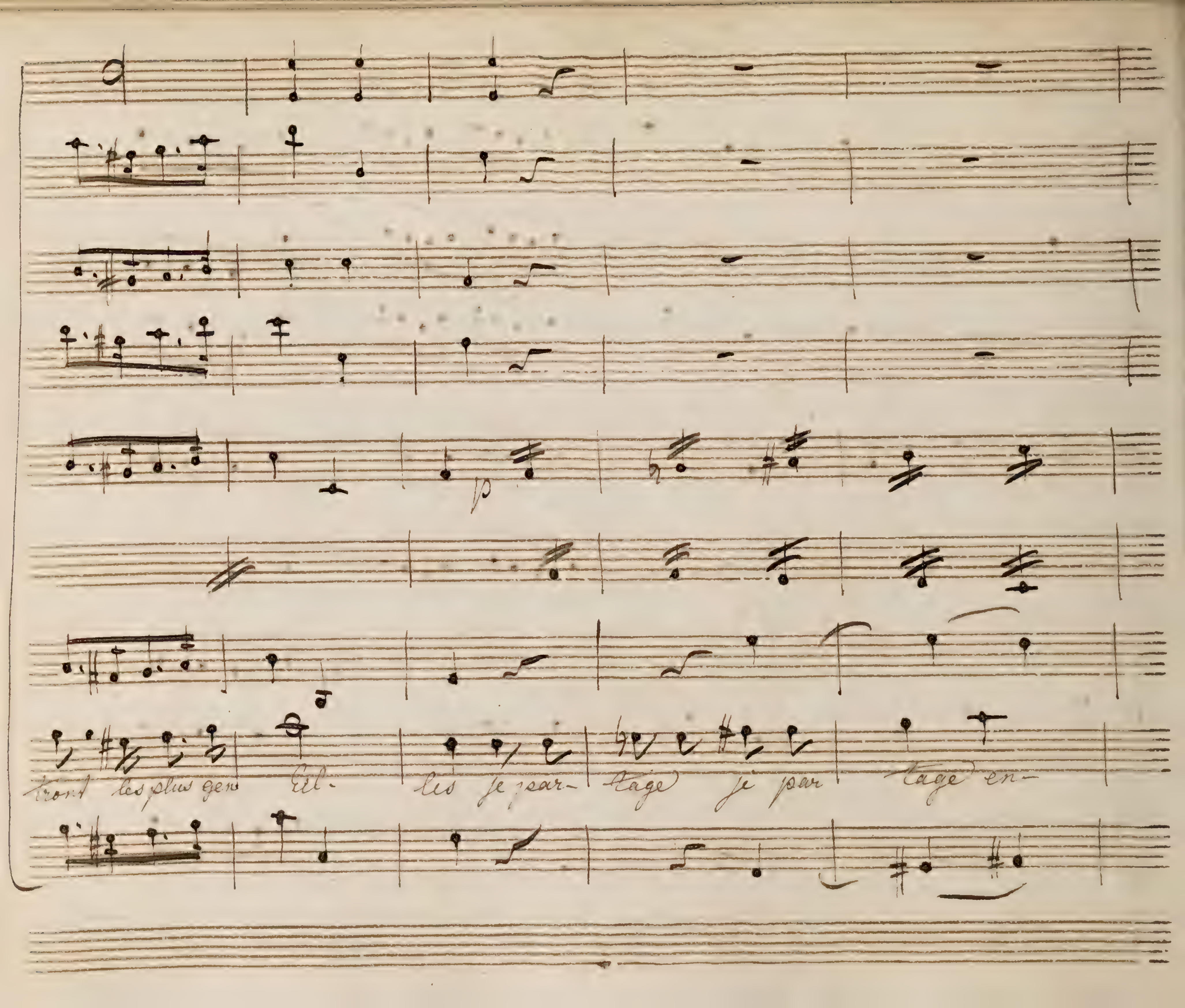

Corni in Re
Clarinetti in Re
Oboi
Flautini
Col Violino
Imo
Violini
Viole
Violon
Allegro

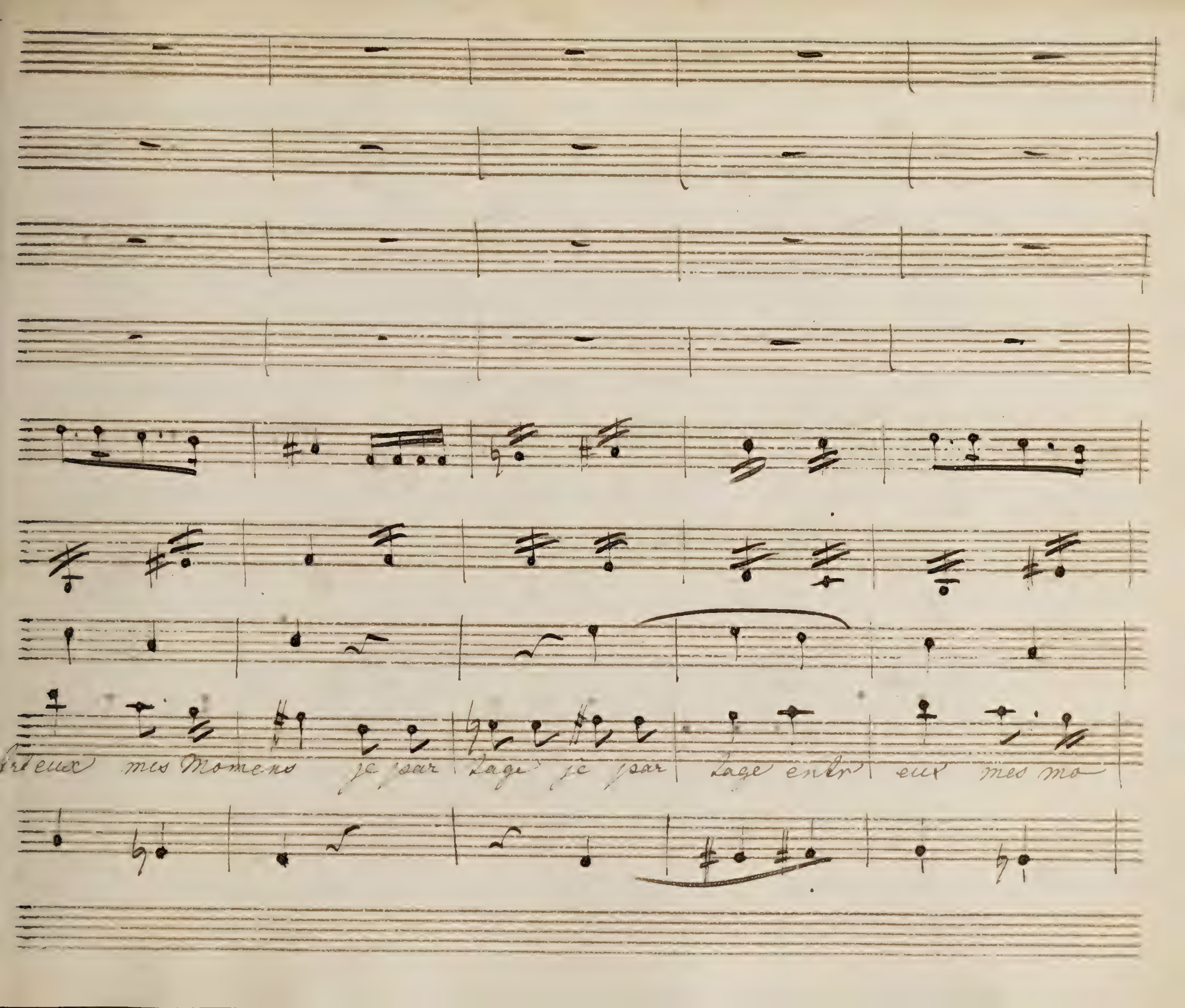

pour
votre Gene-

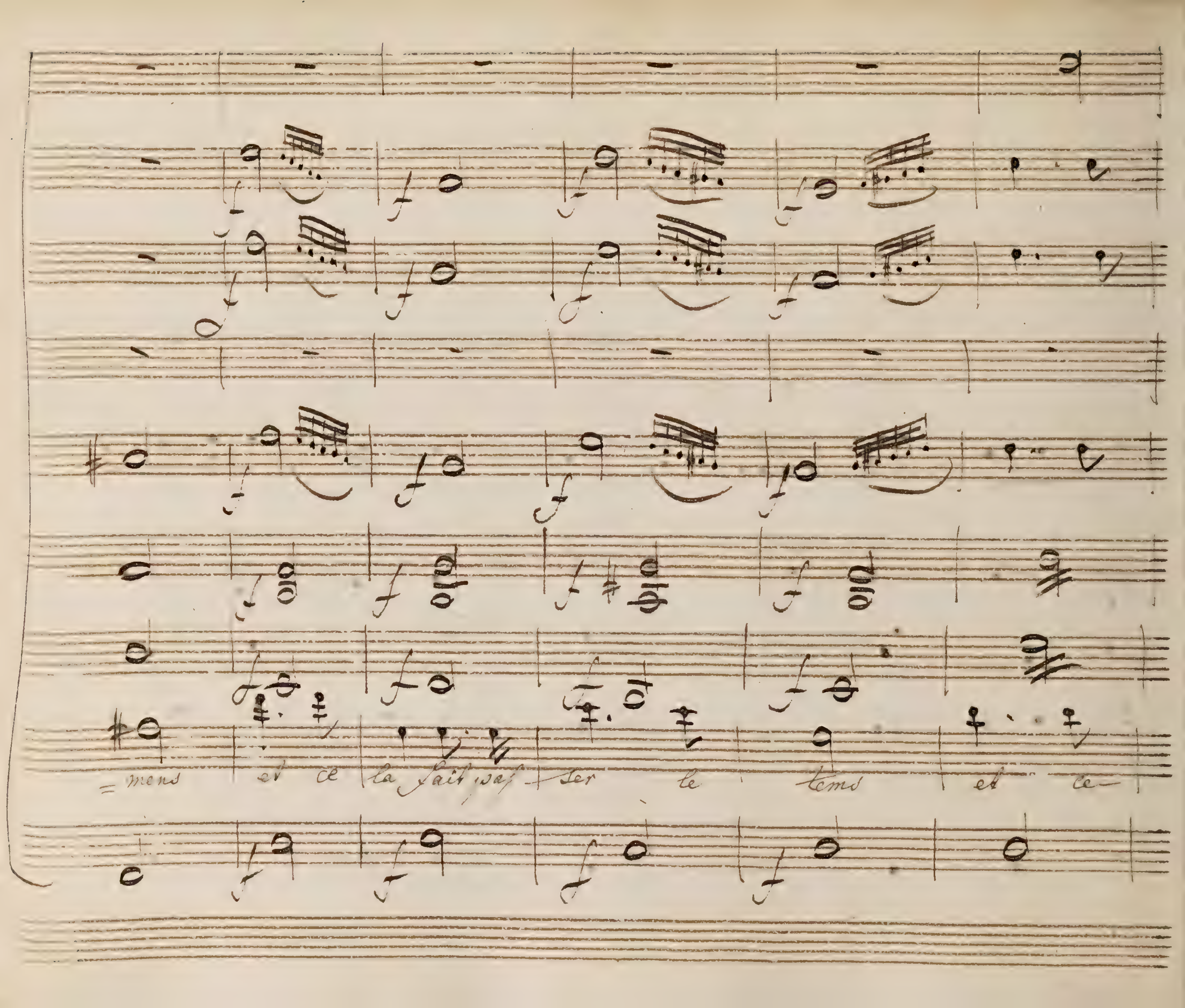

Col 8ima
cal vainqueur conser - vez le vin le meilleur met-



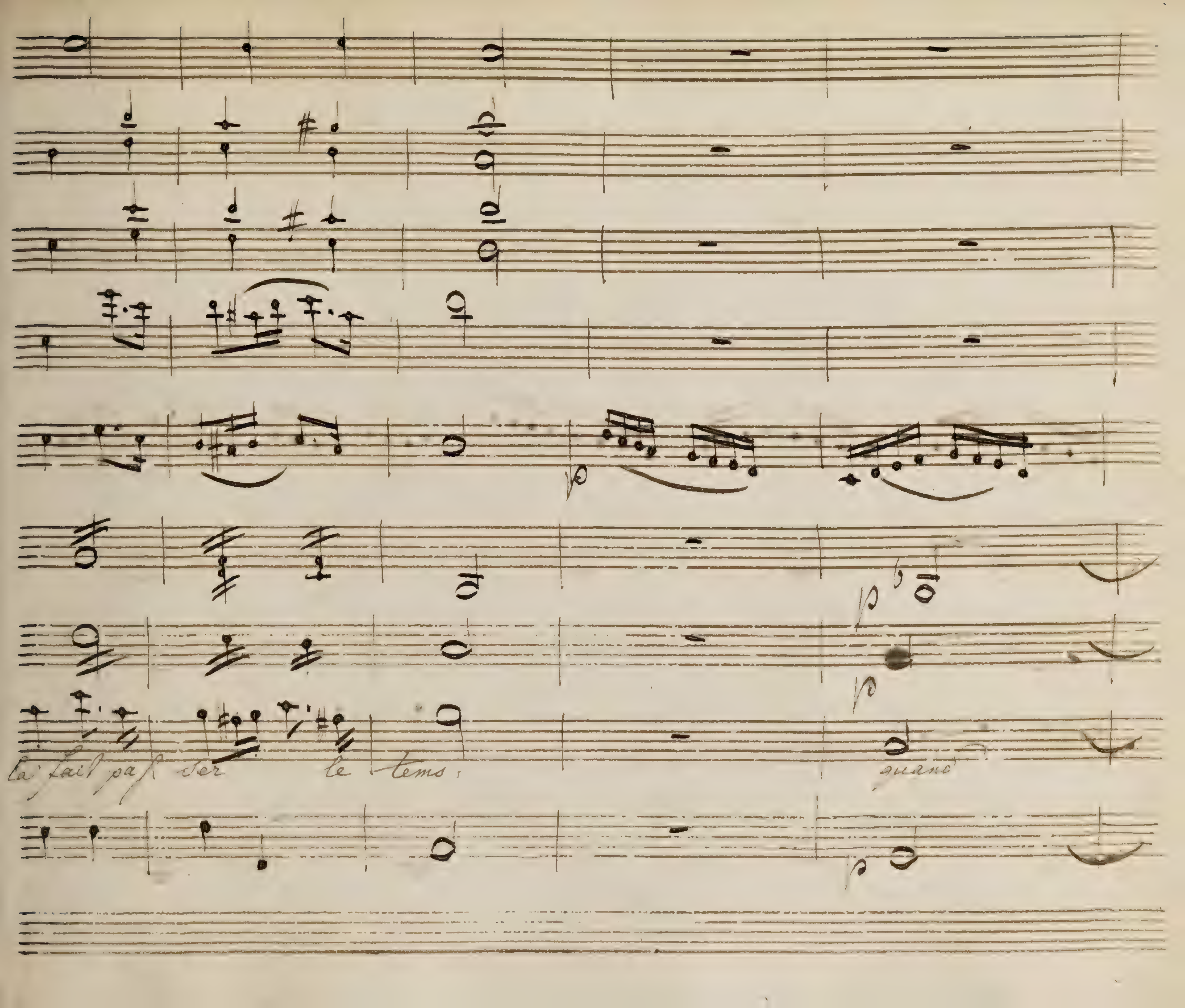
cres
cres
cres
cres
cres
tes à part auſ- -si les filles qui savoi

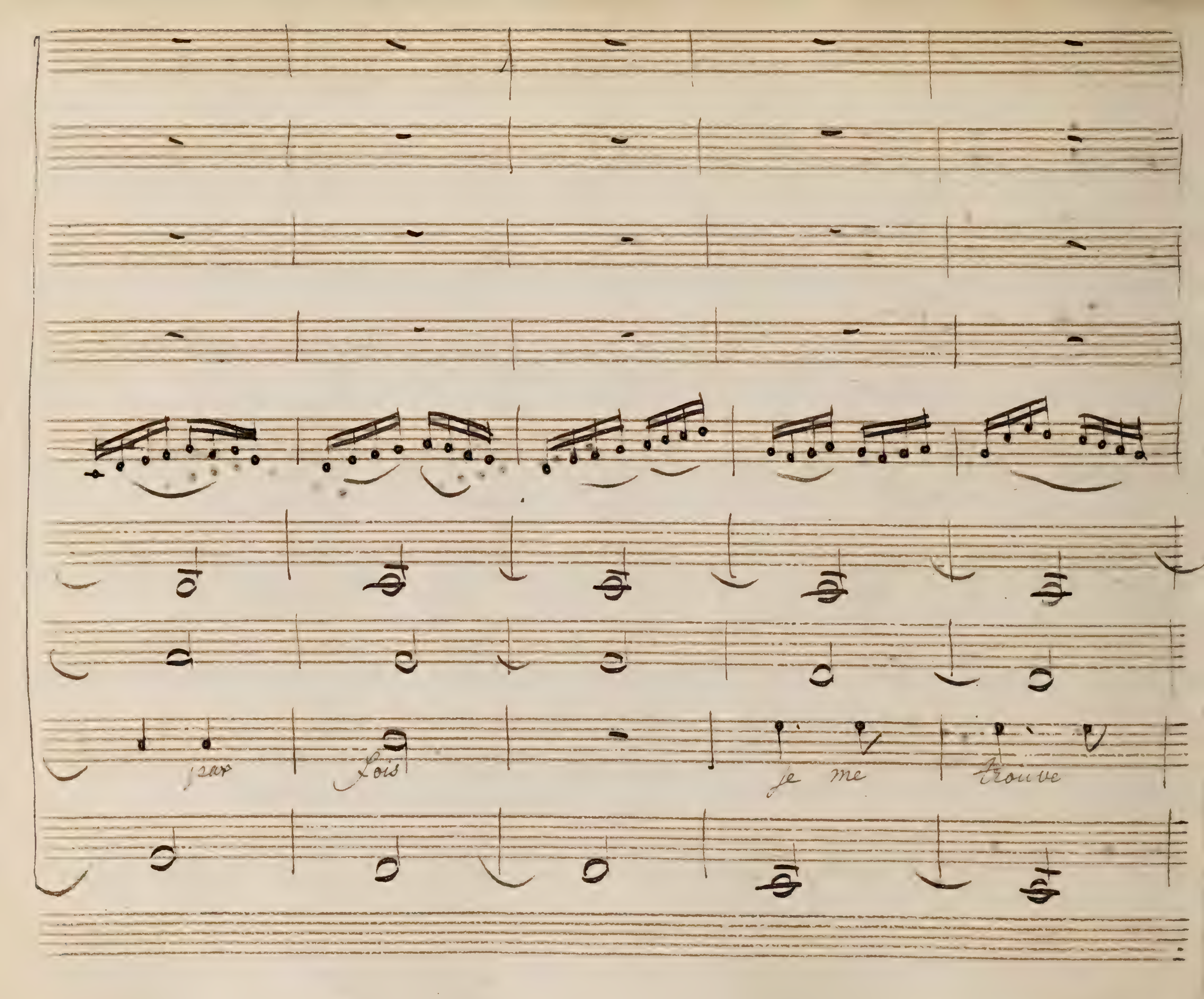

tront les plus gen til- les je par- tage je par tage en-

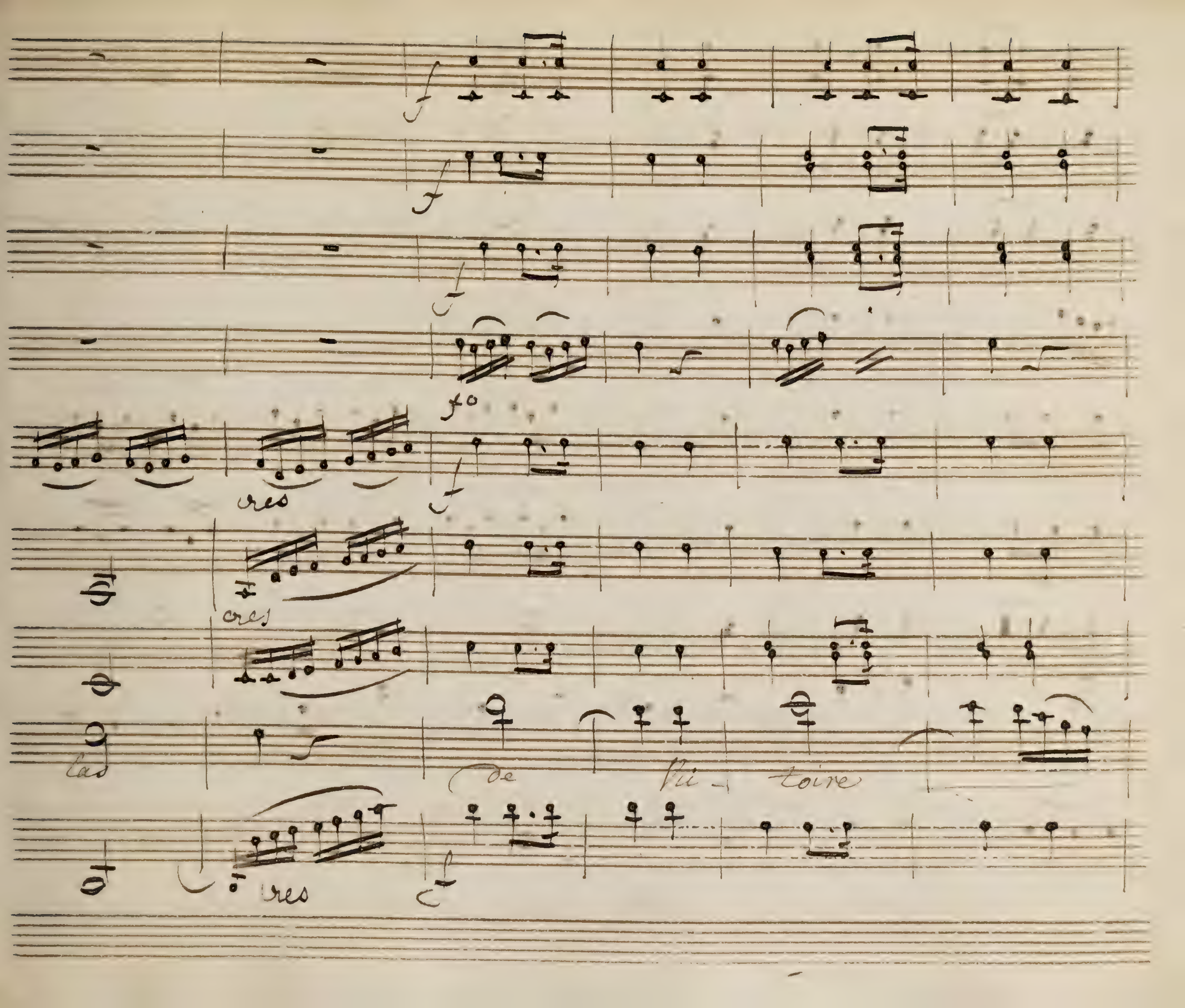

rteux mes Momens je par tage je par tage entr' eux mes mo

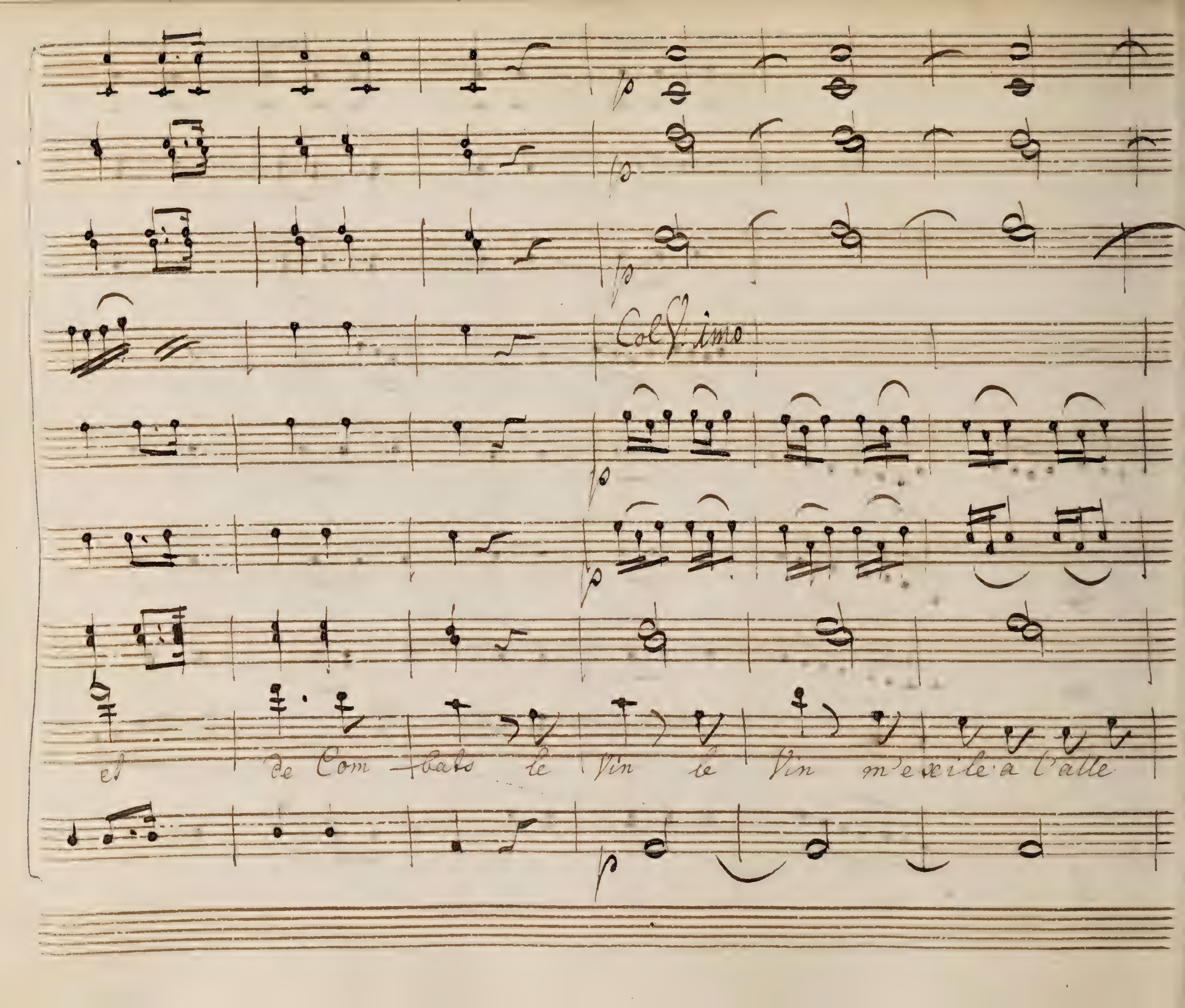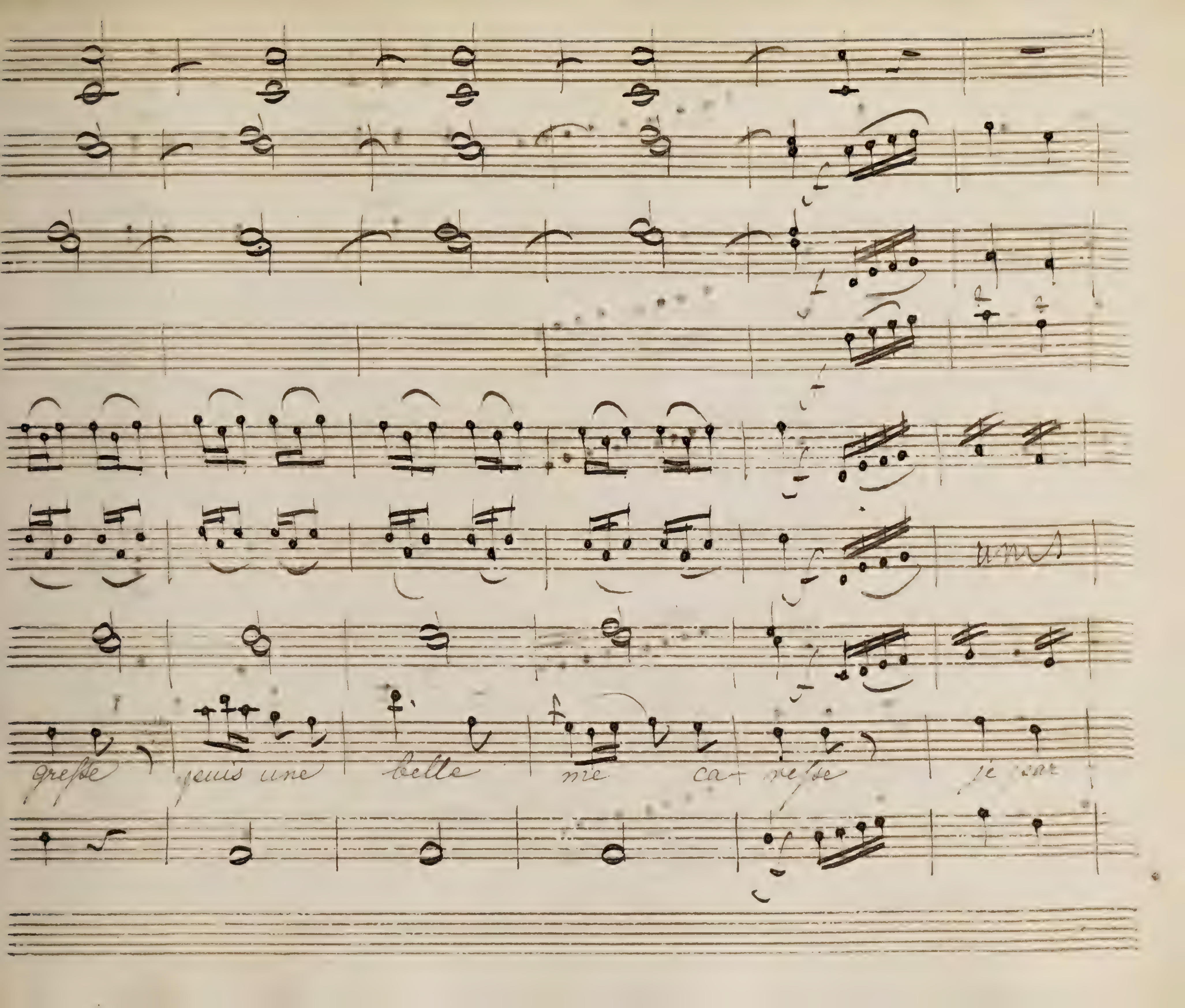


= mens et ce la fait pas - ser le tems et ce -


ça fait pas ser le tems, quand
p
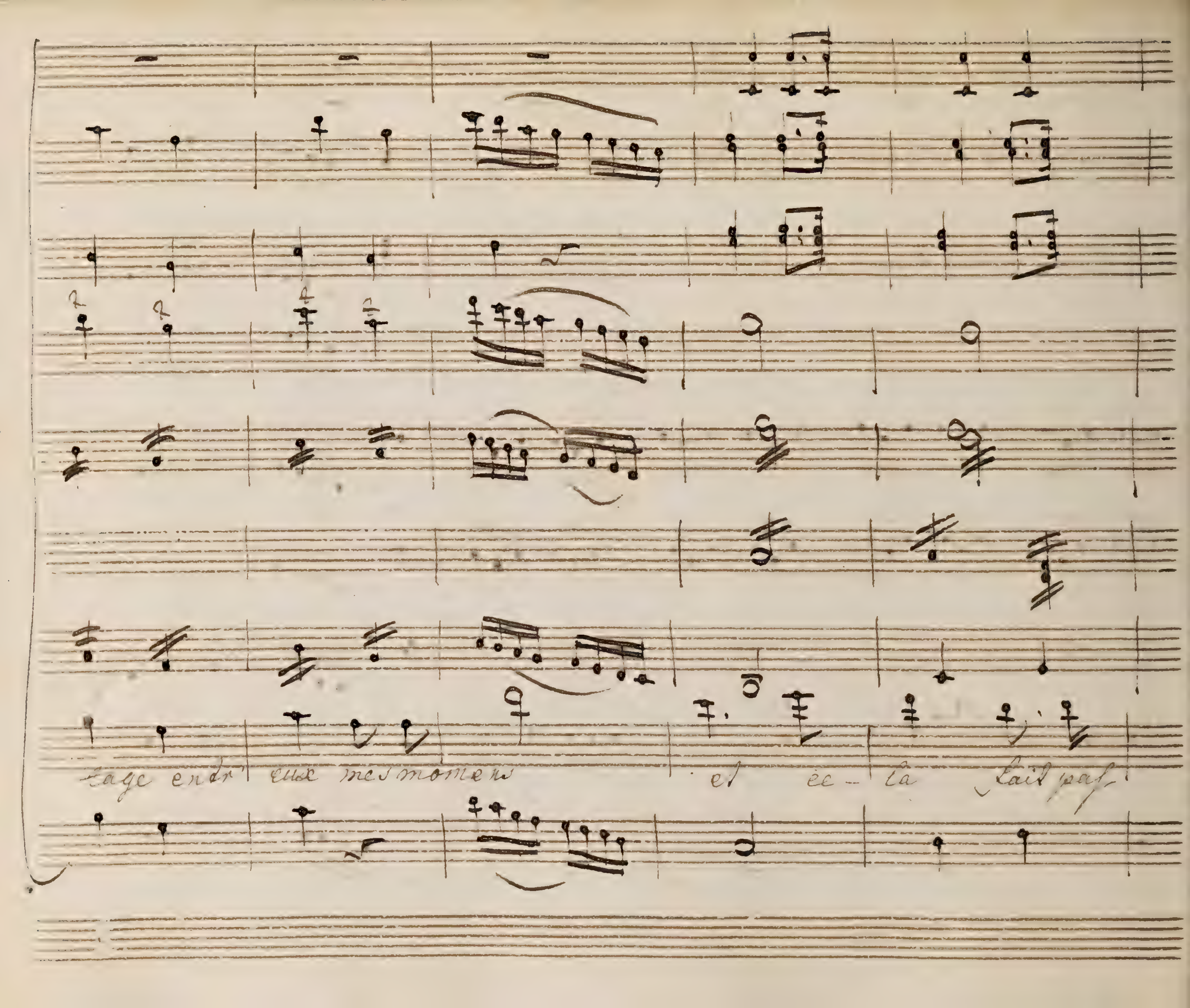

par
fois
je me
trouve

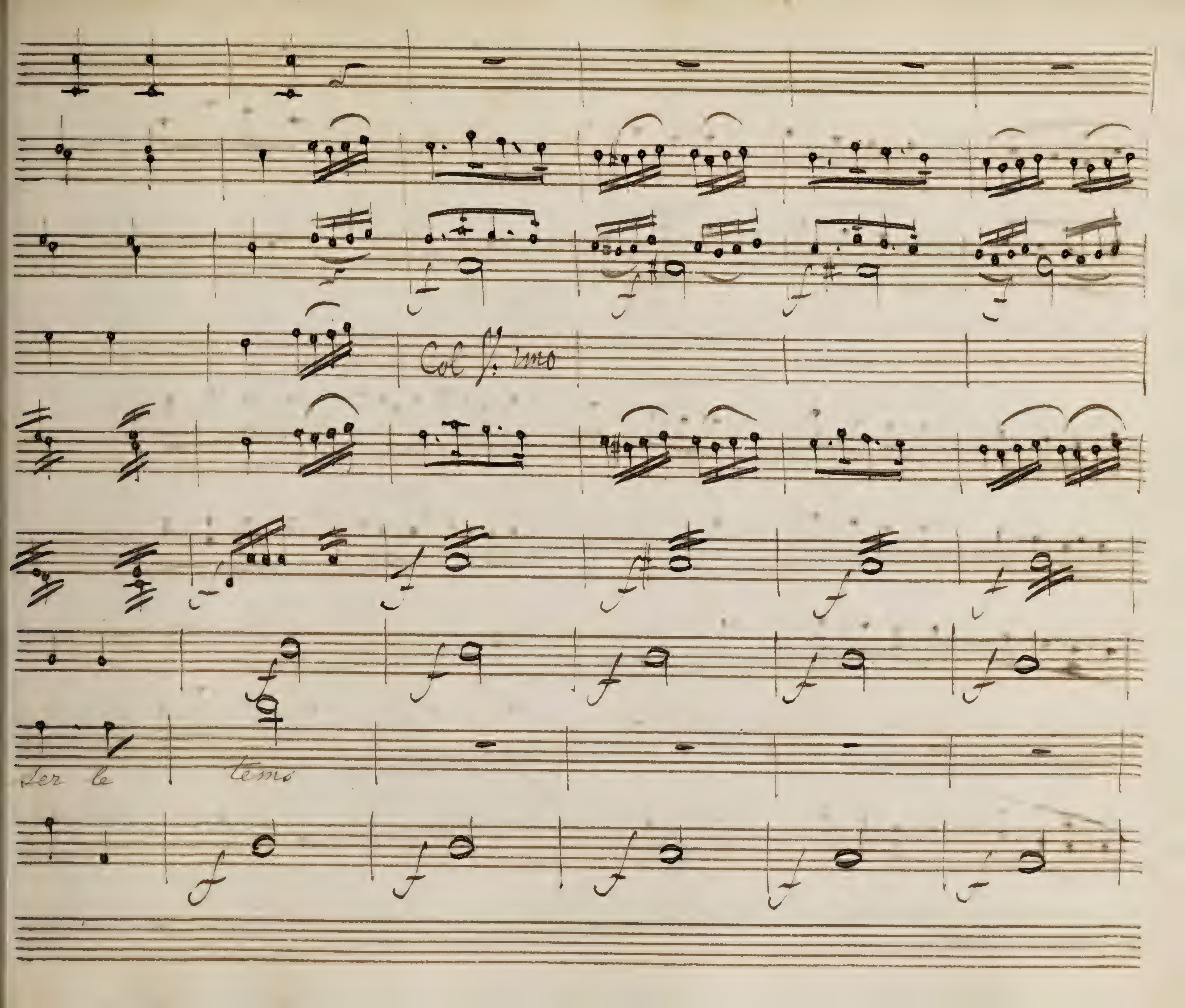

cres
cres
las
de
Vi - toire
cres

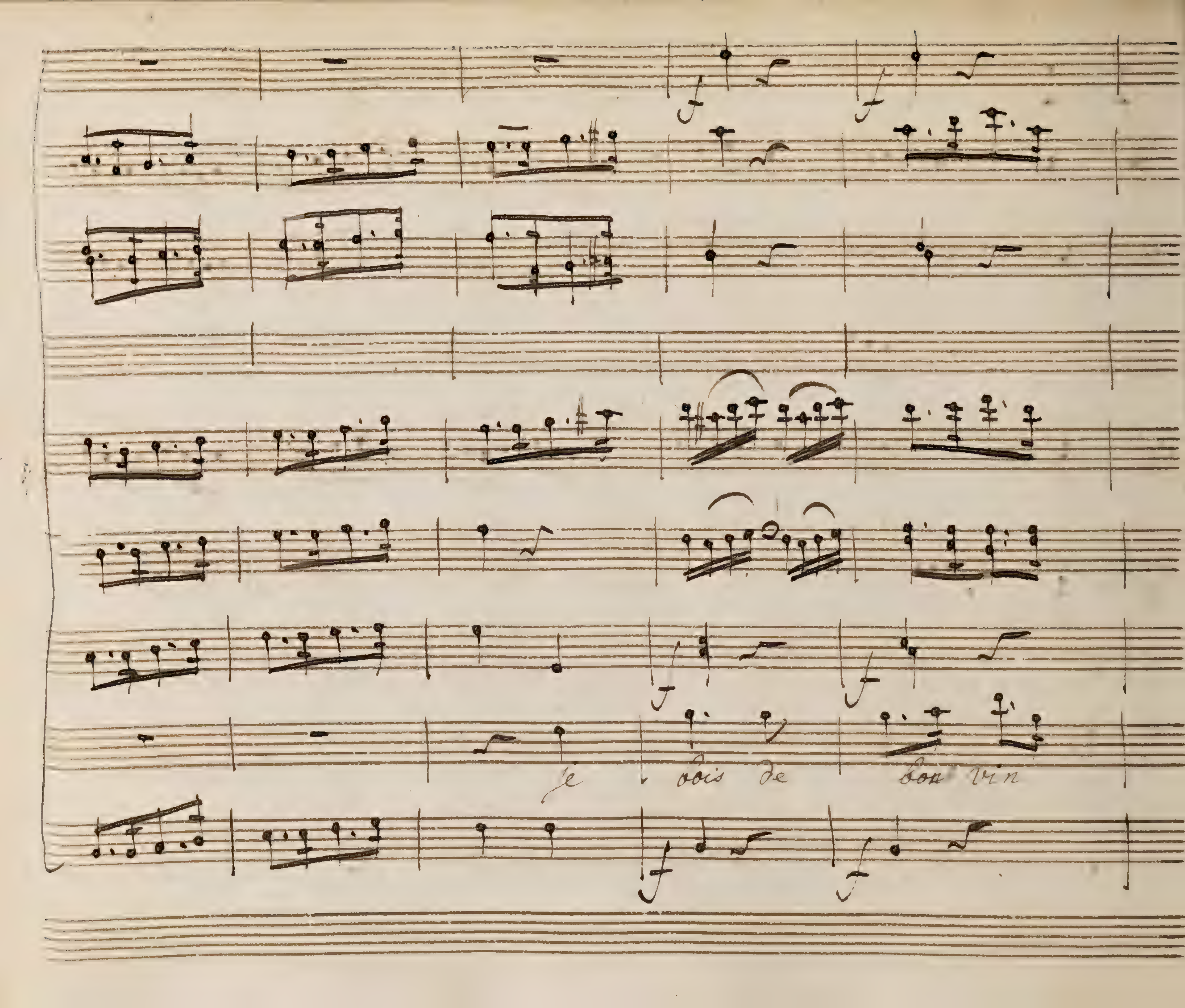

p
p
p
Col V. imo
p
p
p
et de Com-bats le Vin le Vin m'exile a l'atte
p

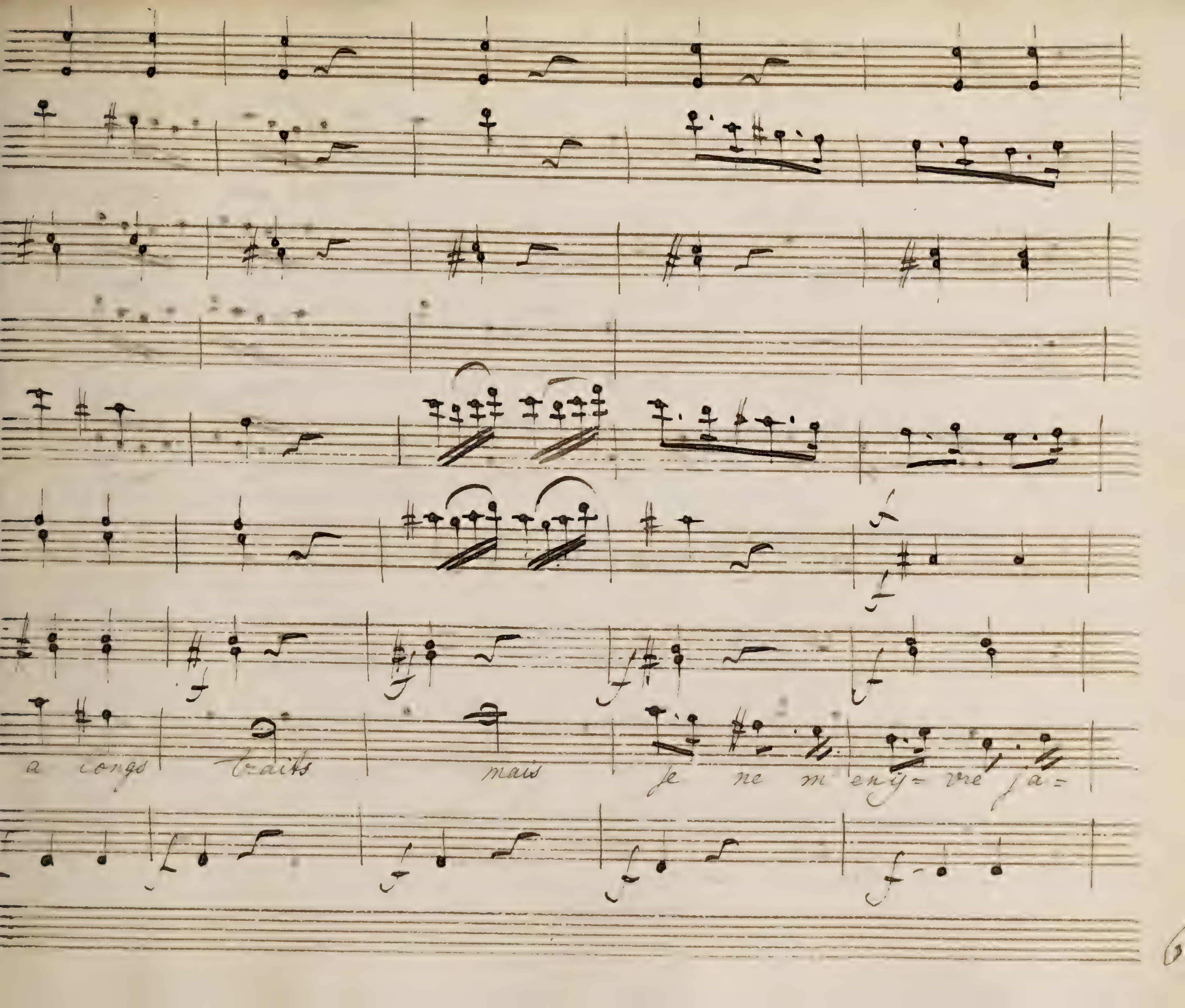


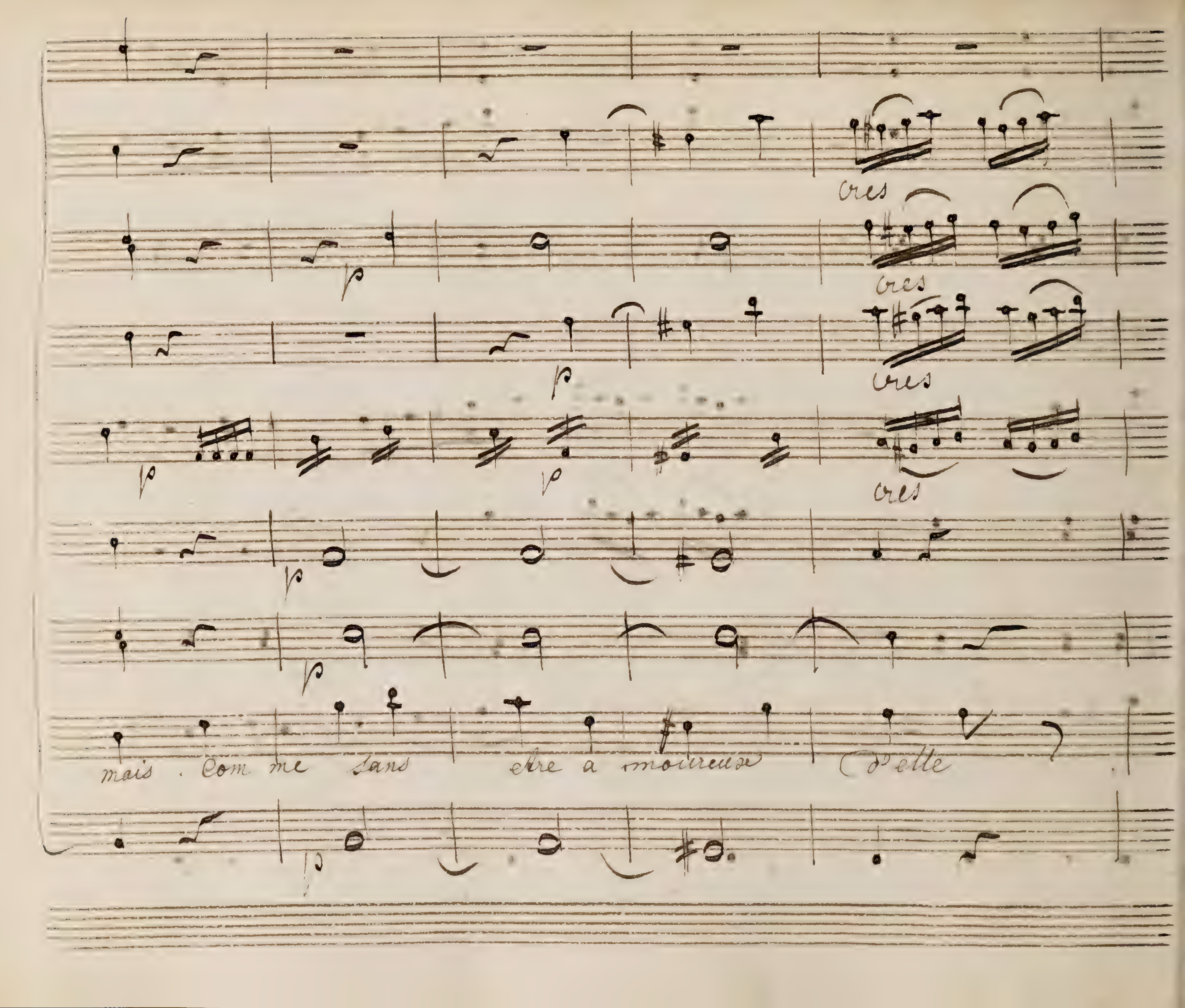
greſse
puis une
belle
me
ca- reſse
je

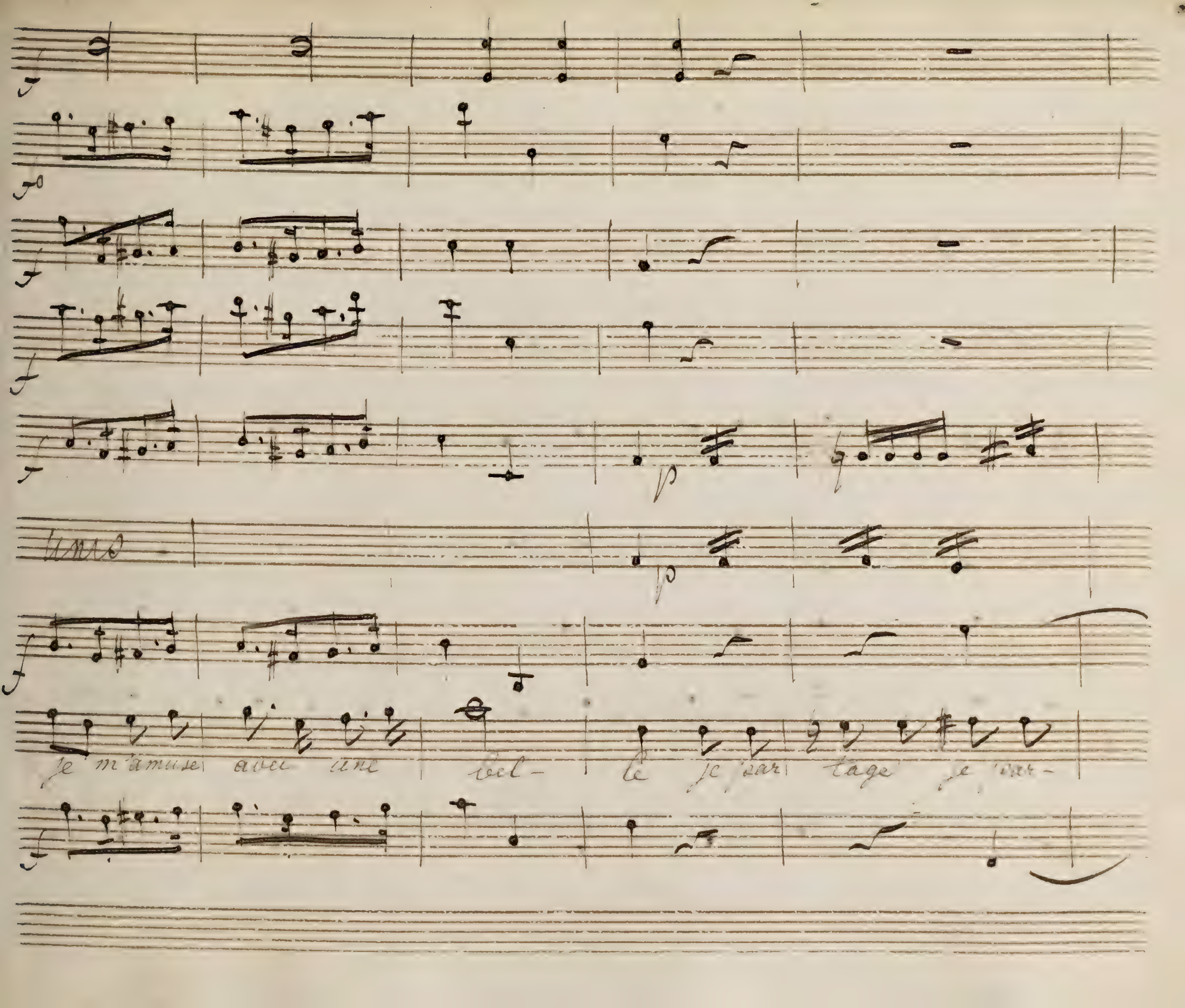

-tage entr' eux mes momens et ce-la fait pas

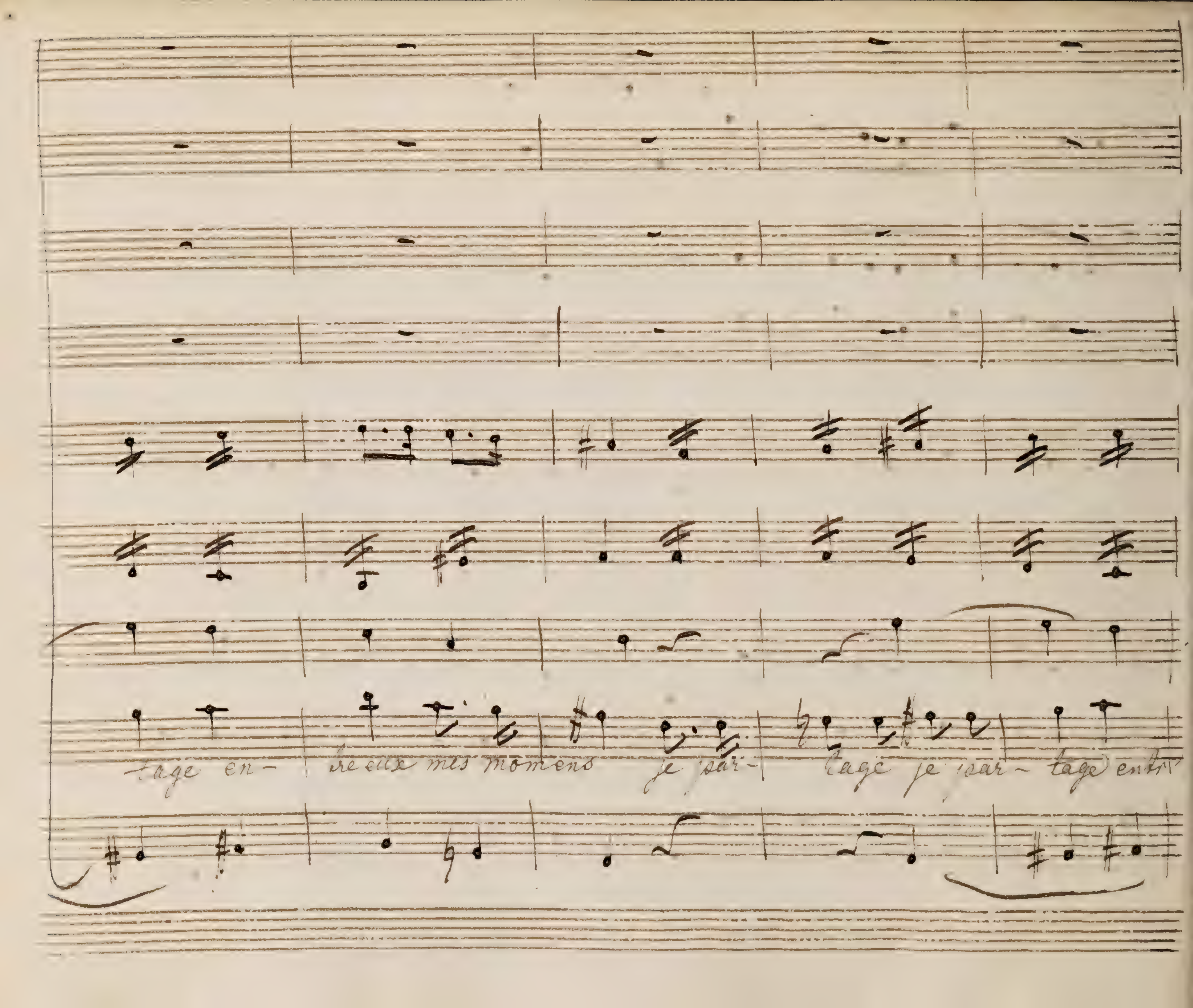

Col ʃ: imo
ser le
tems

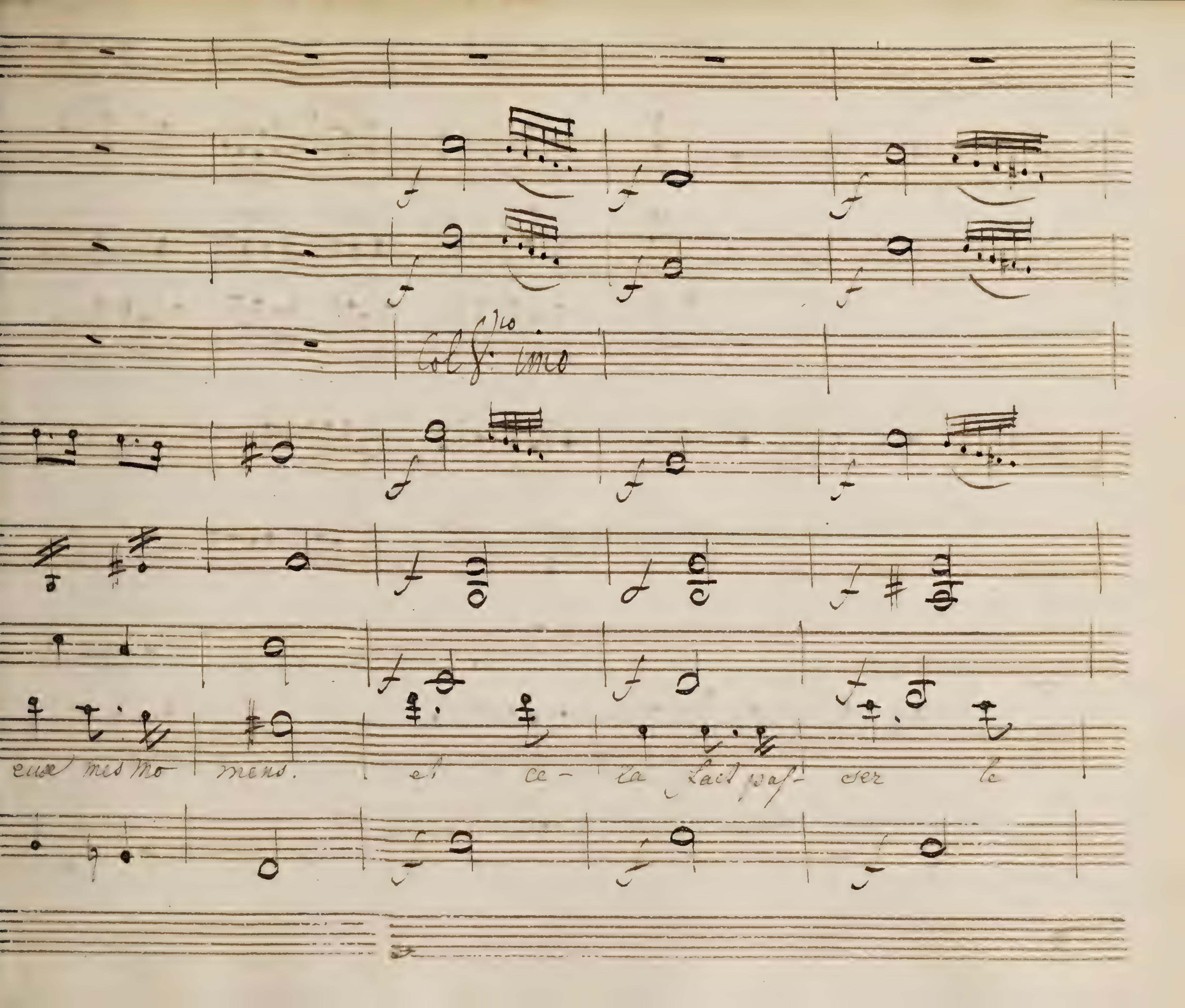

je bois de bon vin

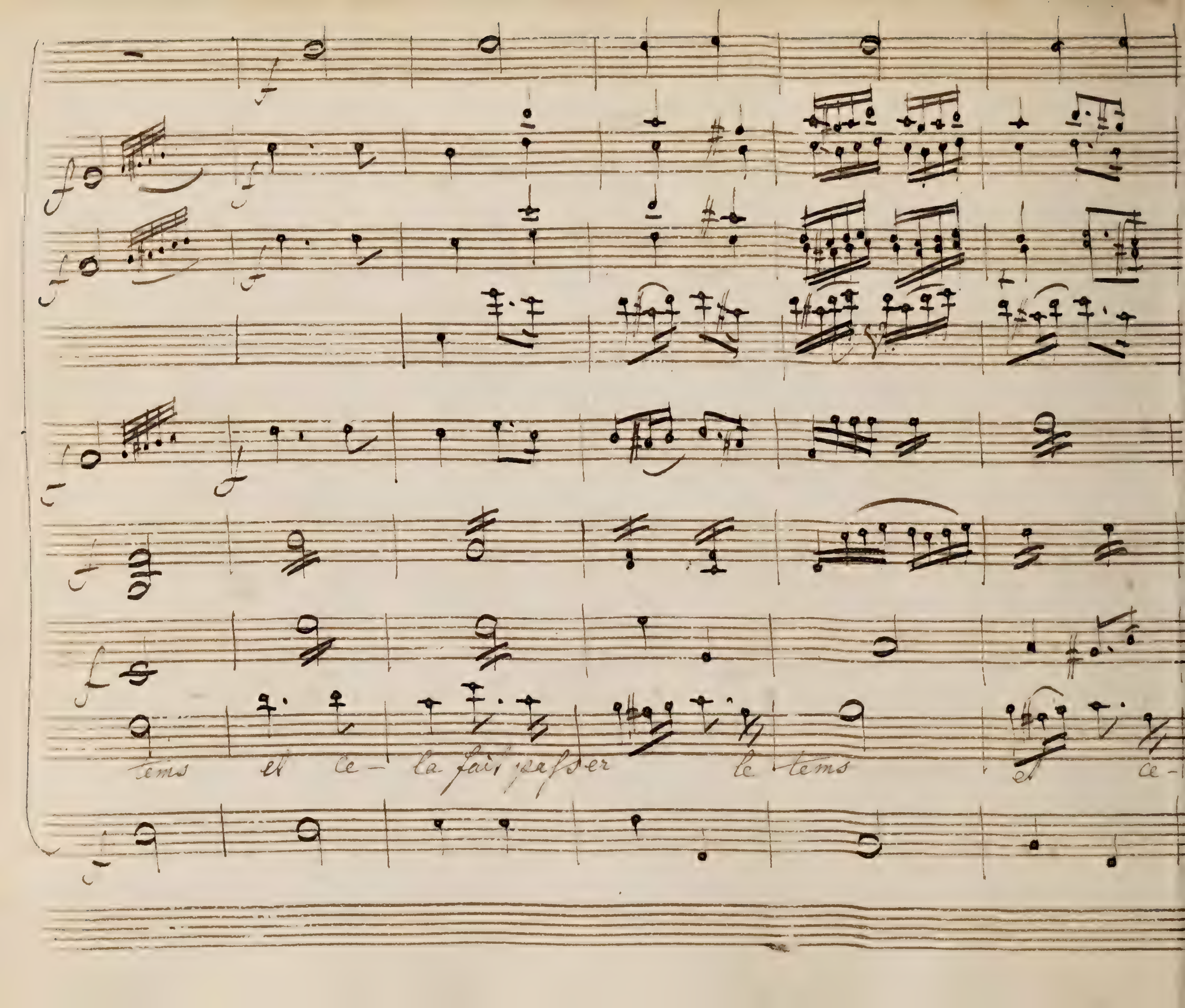

a longs traits mais je ne m'eny= vre ja=

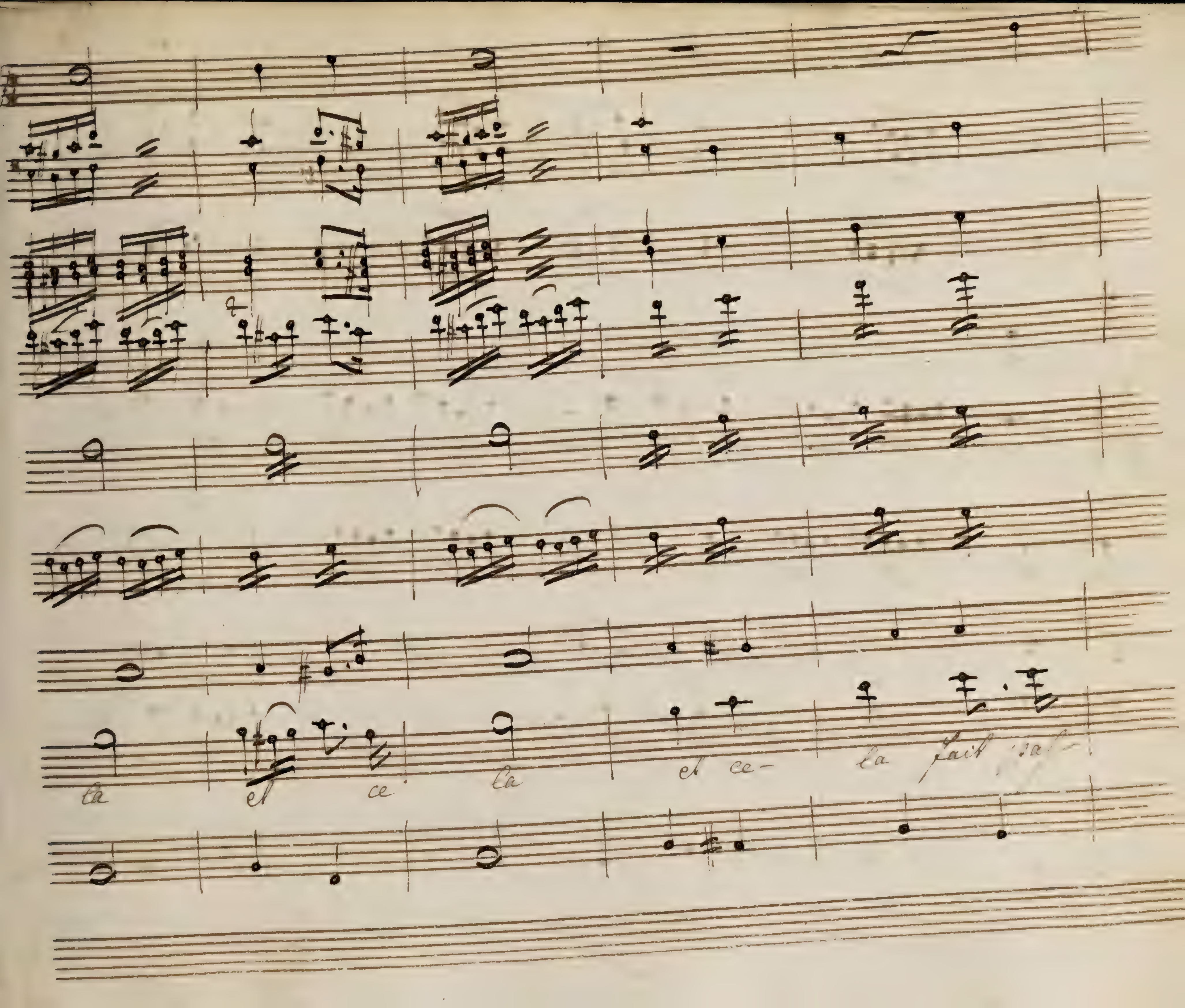

cres
cres
cres
cres
mais . Com me sans être a moureuse (d'elle

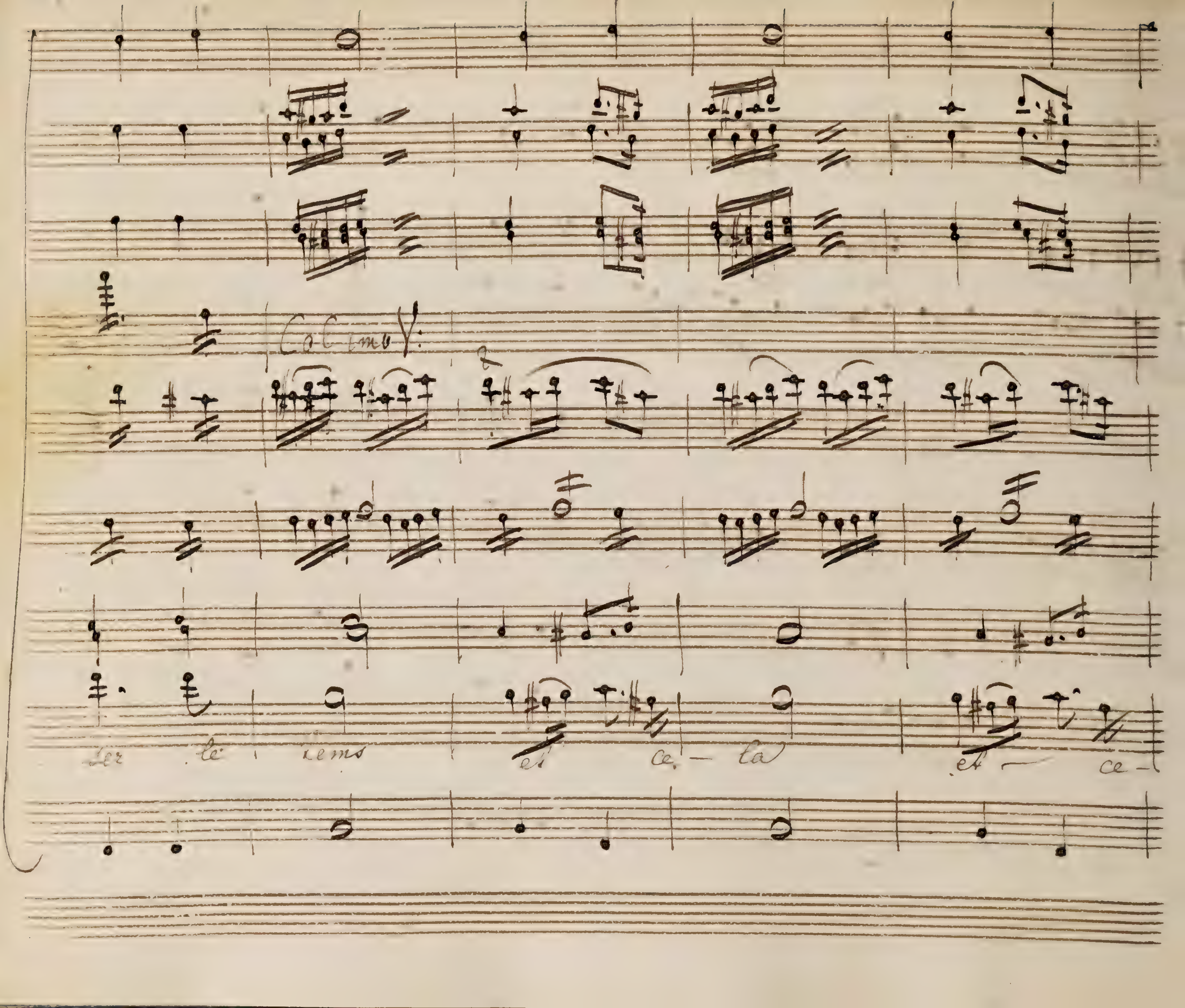

je m'amuse avec une bel- le je par tage je par-

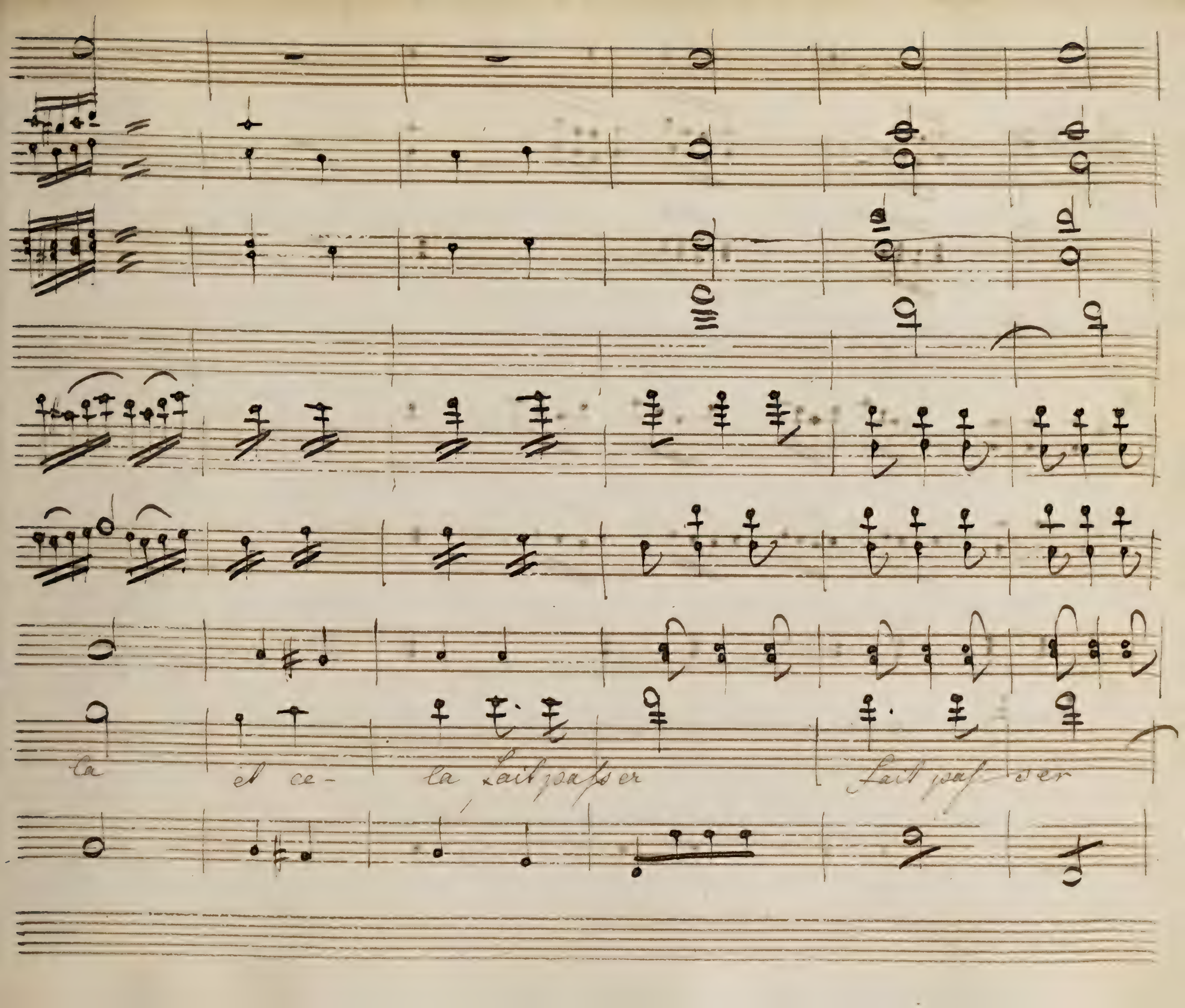

tage en- tre eux mes momens je par- tage je par- tage entr'

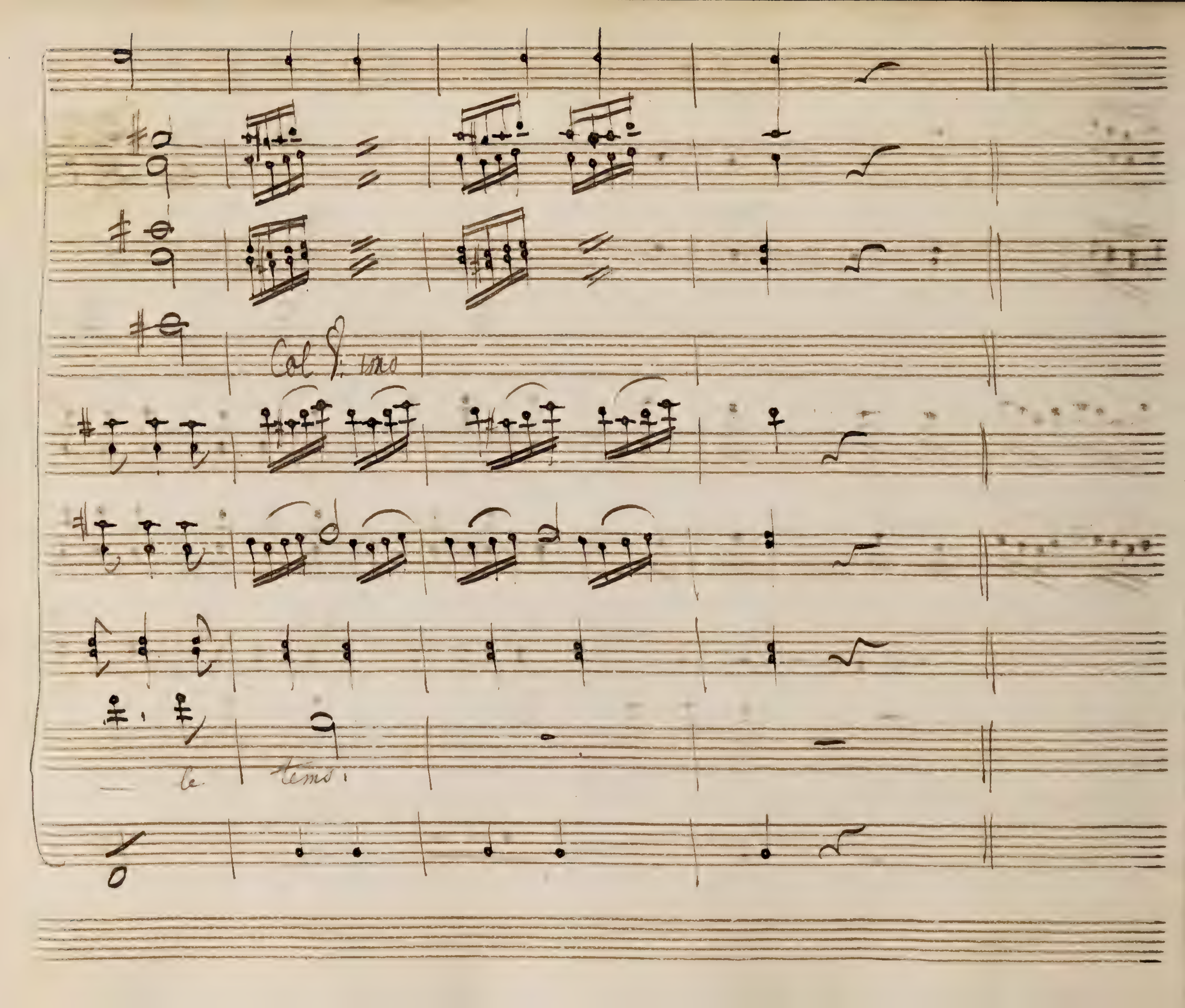

eux mes mo mens. et ce- la Lait pas- ser le
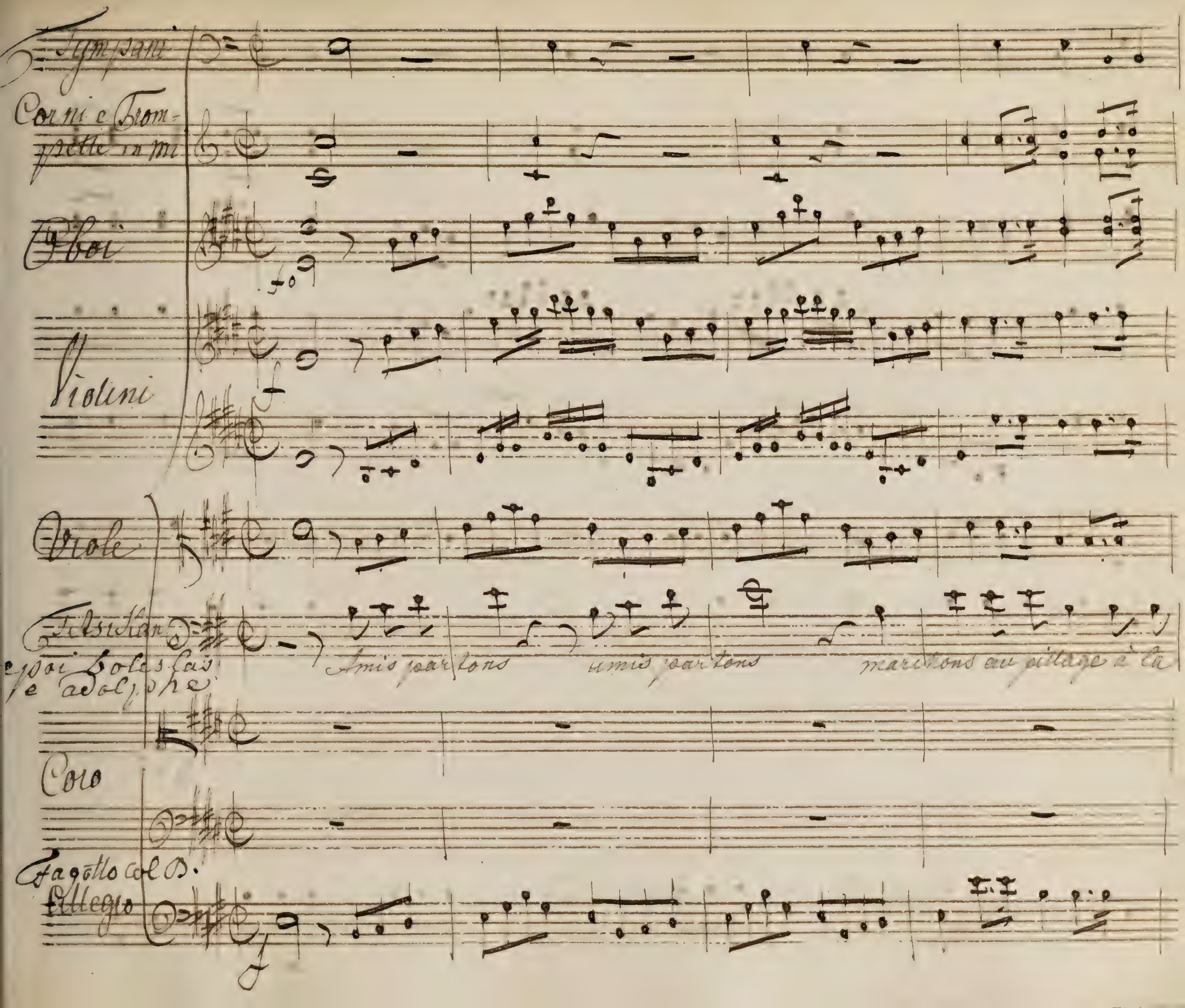

tems et ce- la fait paſser le tems et ce-

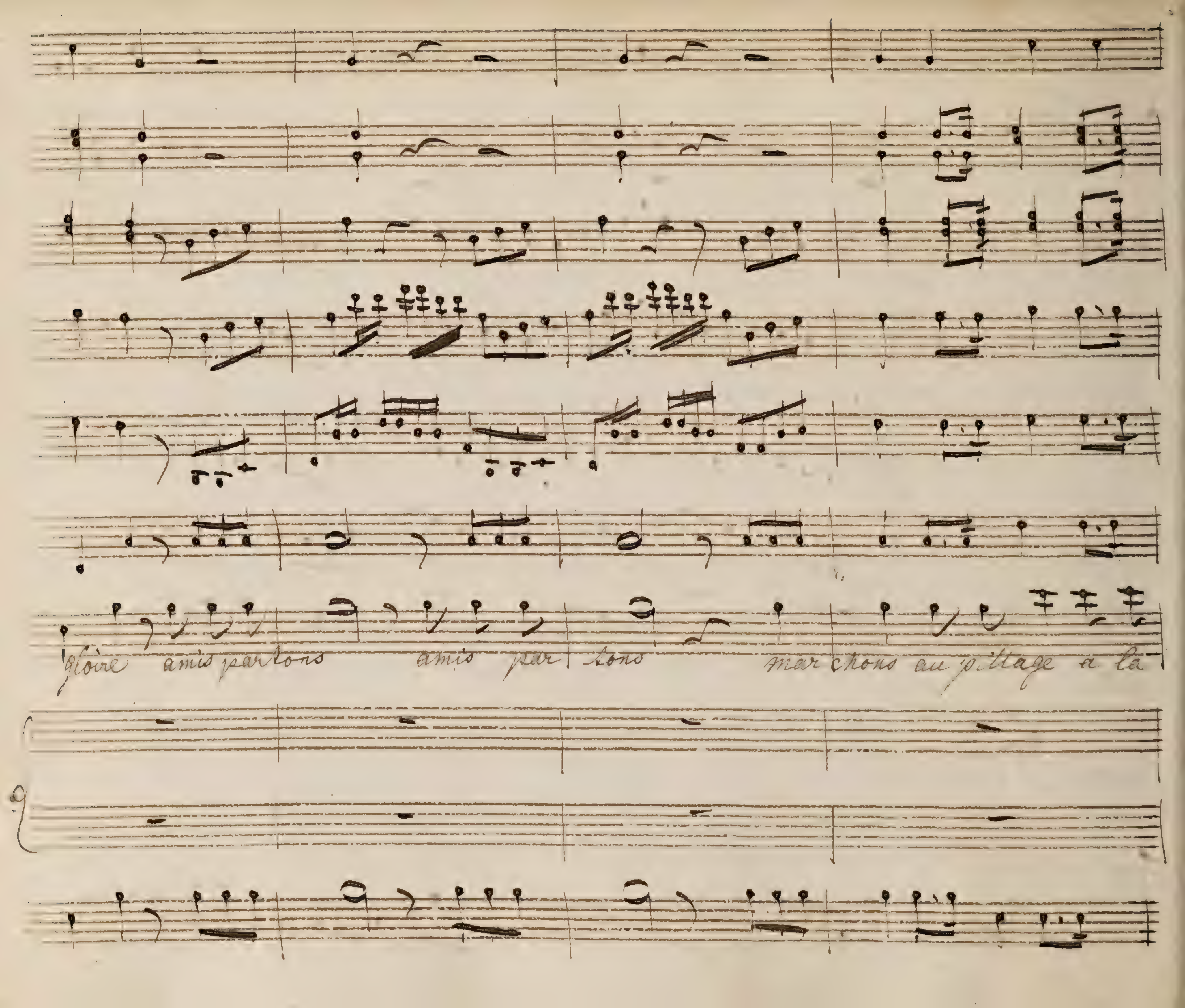

la
et
ce
la
et ce-
la
fait

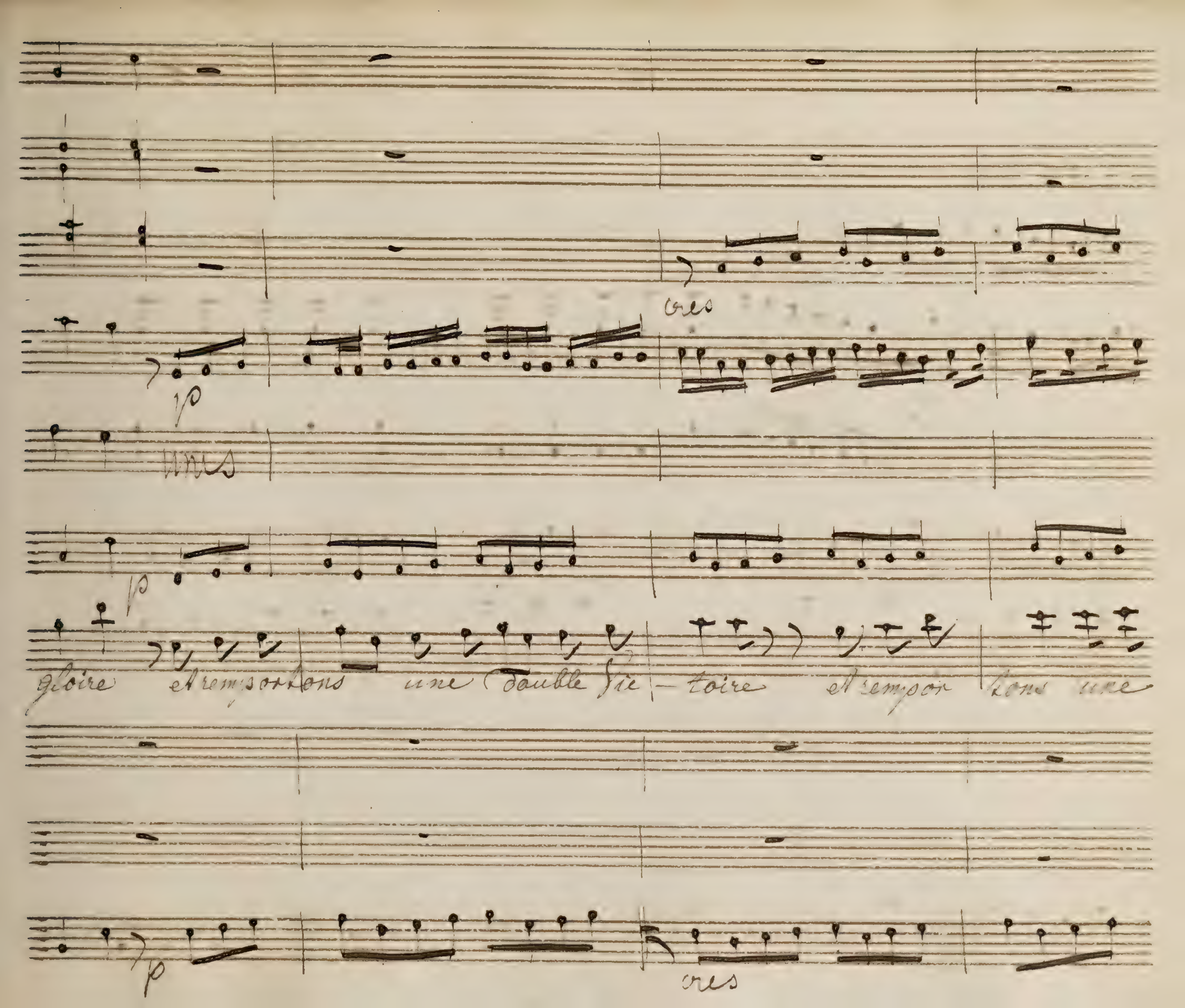

Col Imo V.
ser le tems et ce- la et ce-

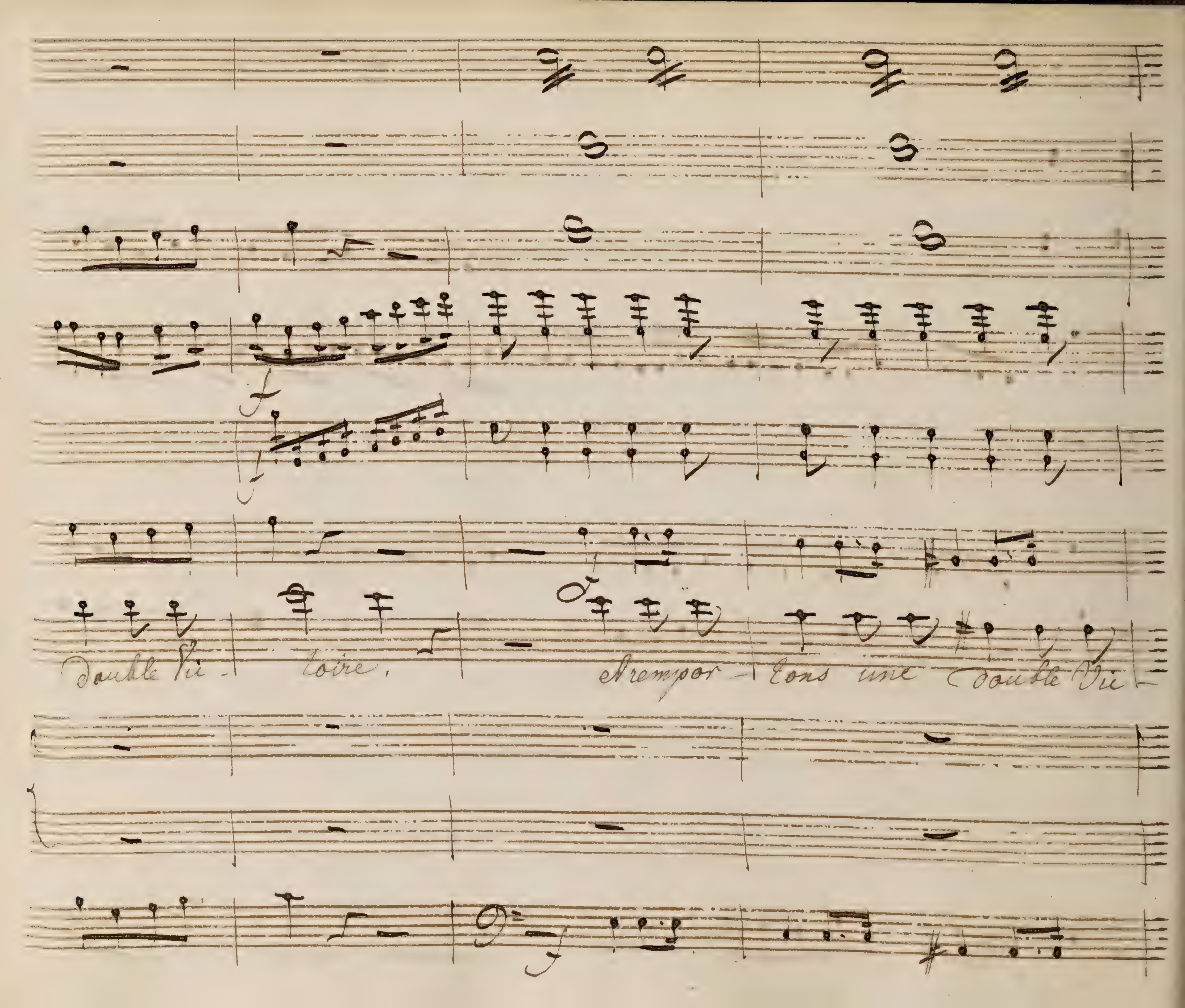

la
et ce-
la fait passer
fait pas- ser

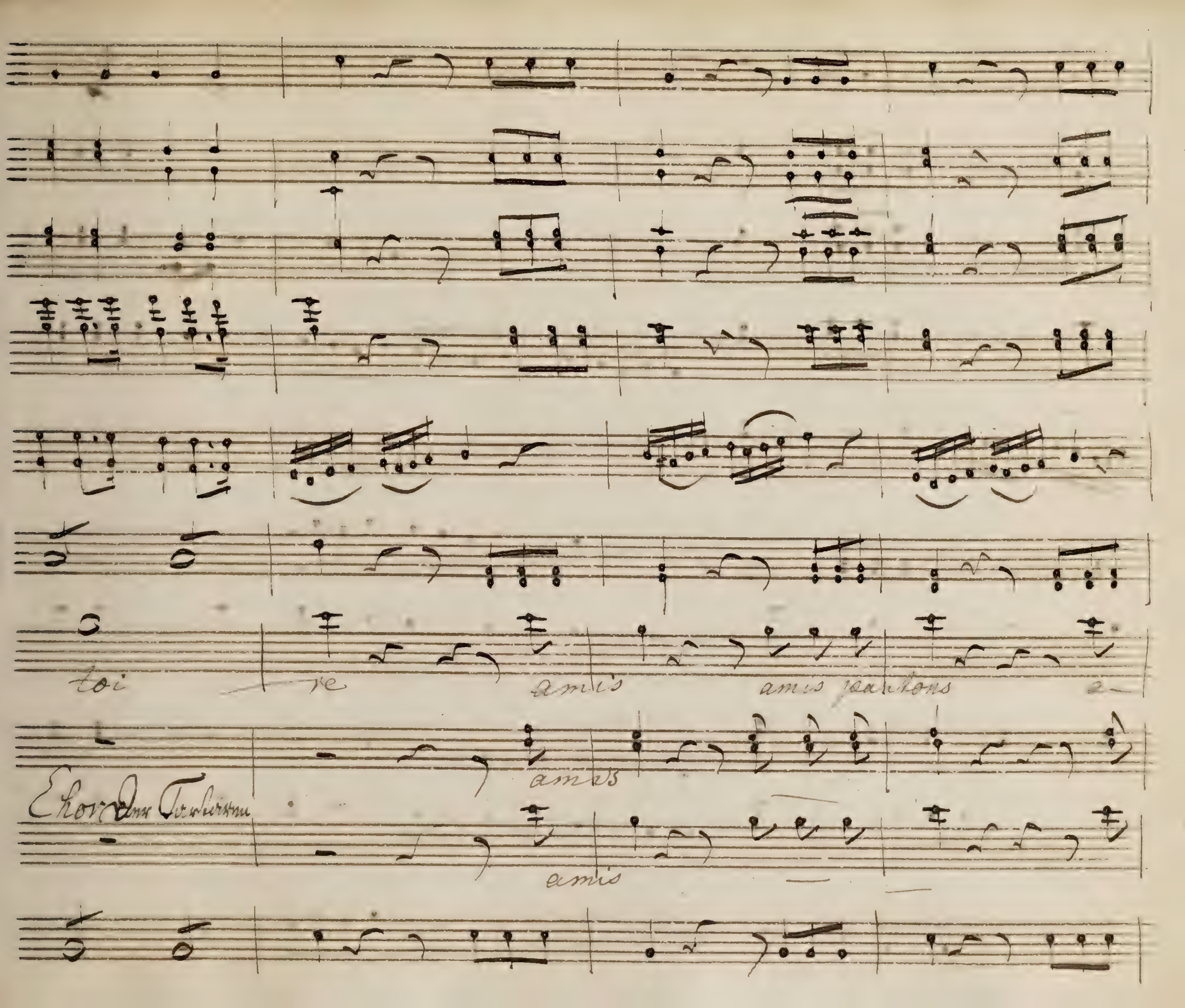

Col
le
tems

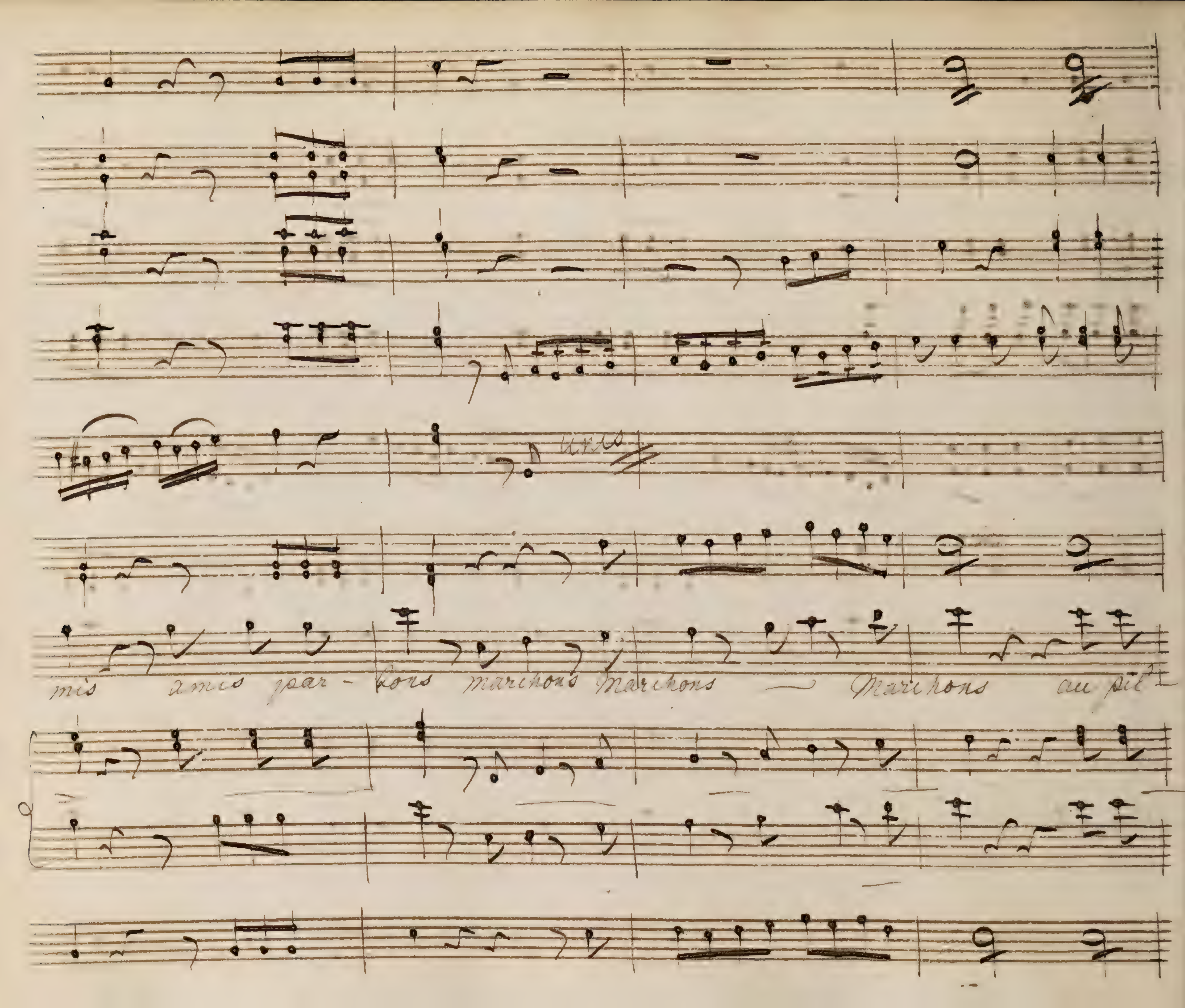

Tympani
Corni e Trompette in mi
Oboi
Violini
Viole
e poi Boleslas e adolphe
Amis partons
amis partons
marchons au pillage à la
Coro
Fagotto col B.
Allegro

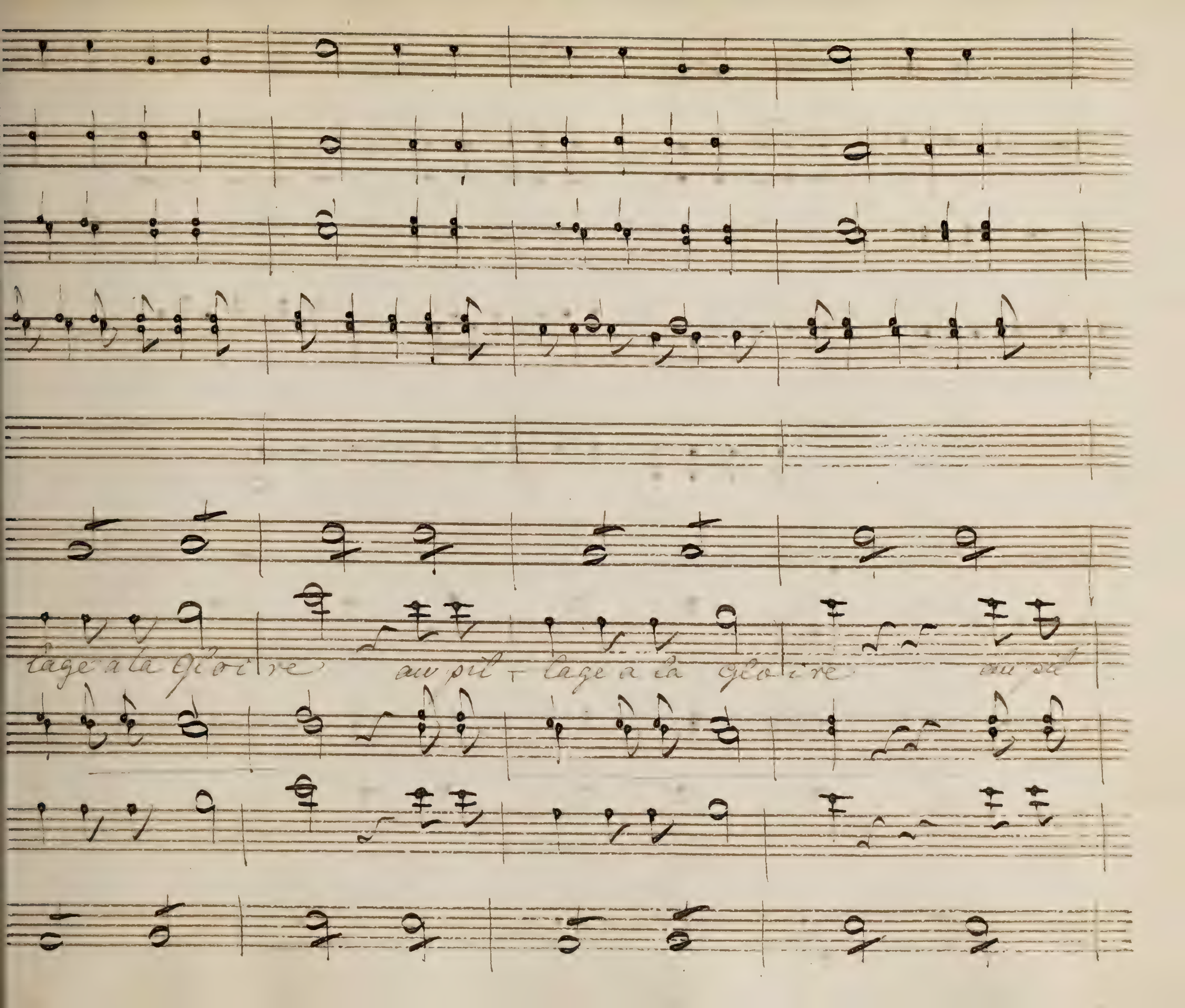

gloire amis partons amis par tons mar chons au pillage a la

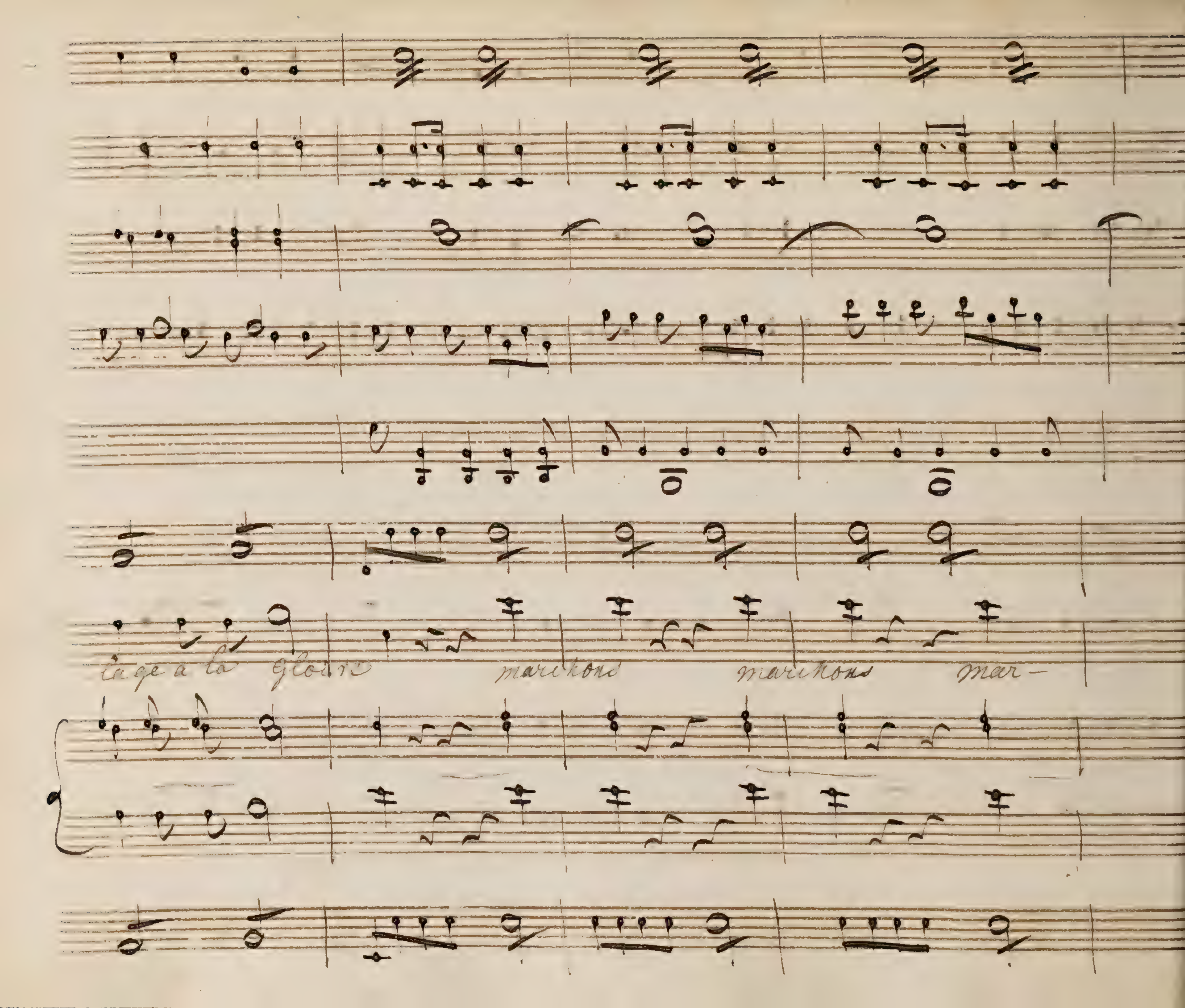

cres
p
unis
p
gloire et rem:portons une double vic - toire et rempor tons une
p
cres

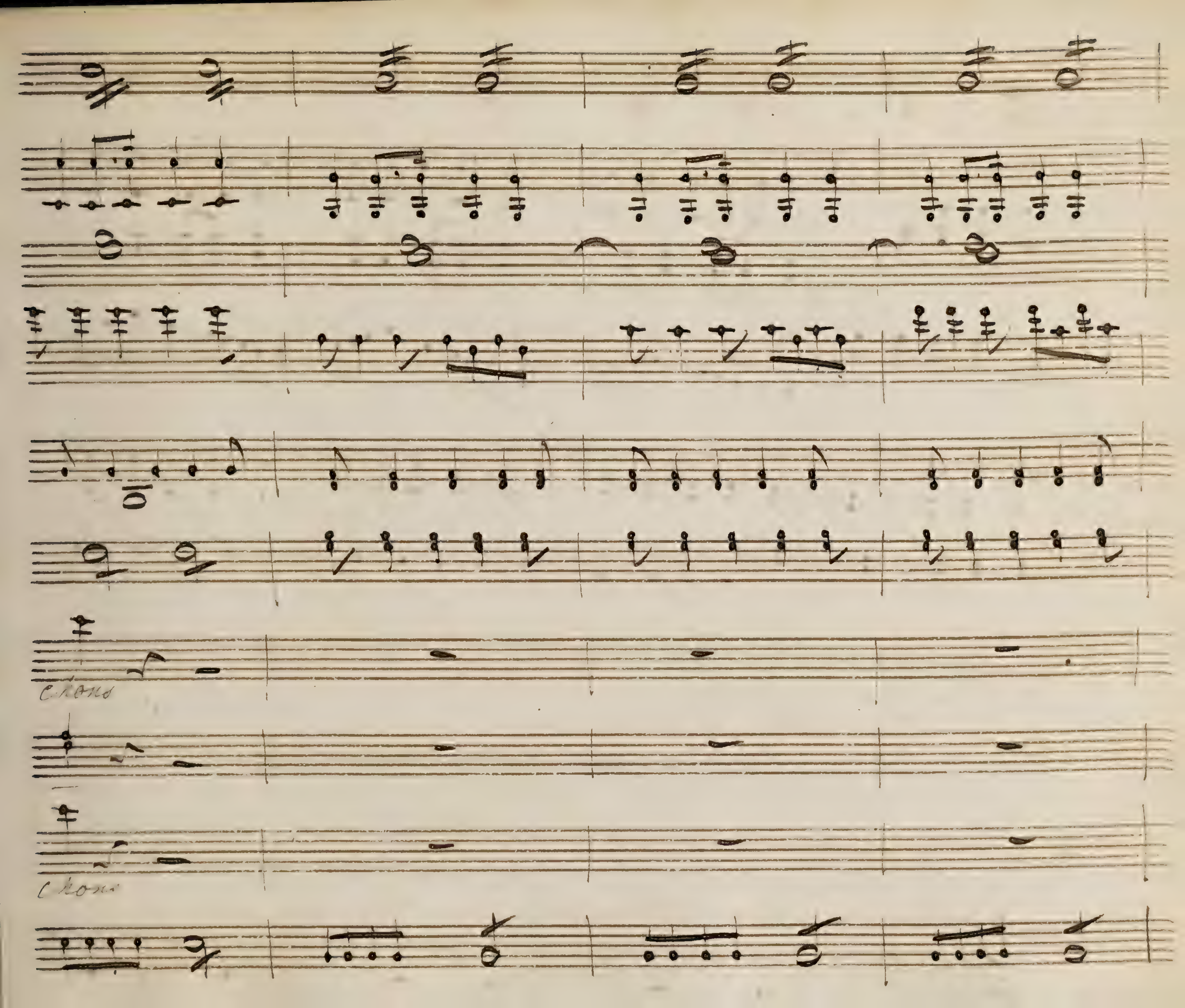

double Vic - toire.
Rempor - tons une double Vic -

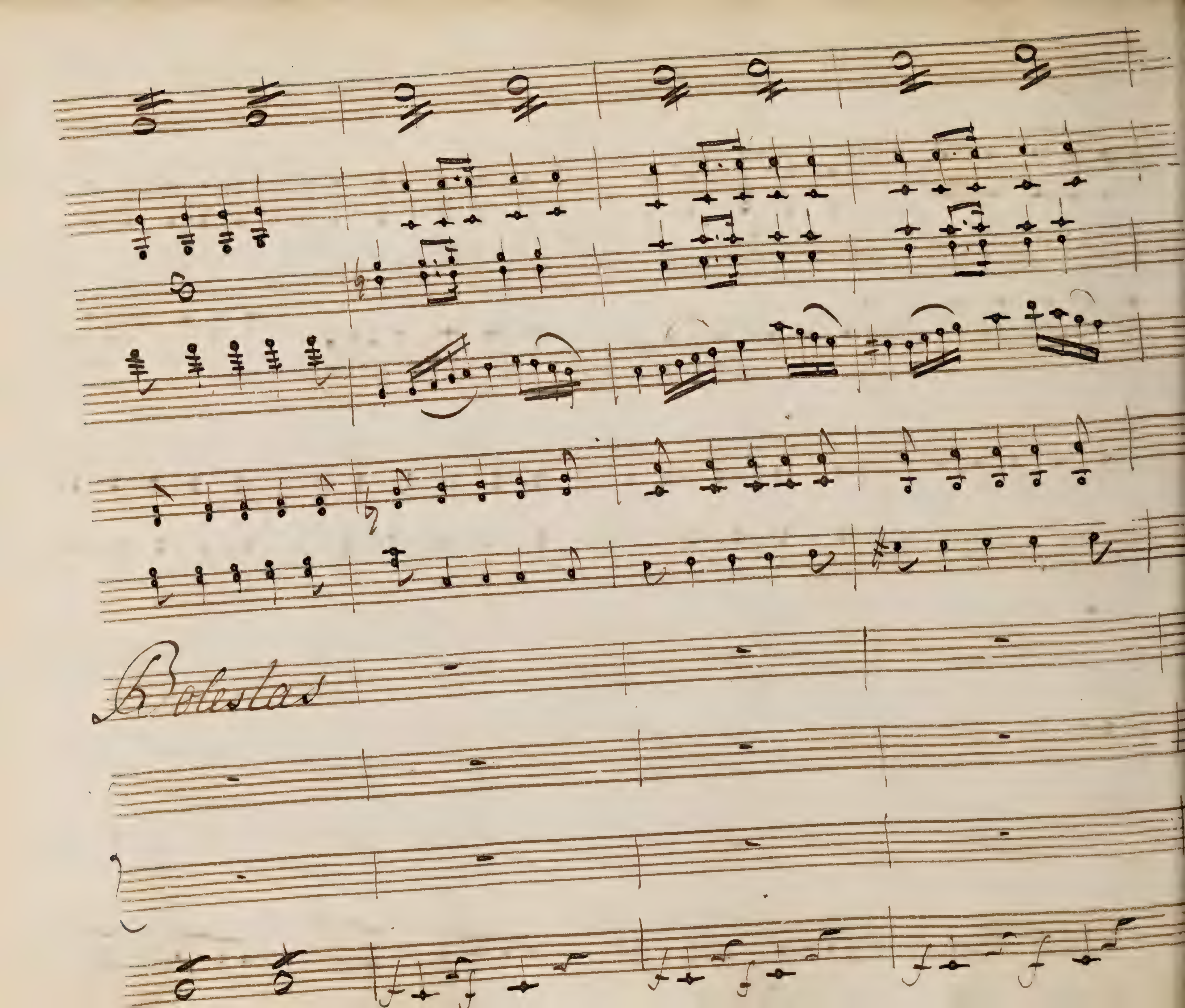

toi
re
amis
amis
amis
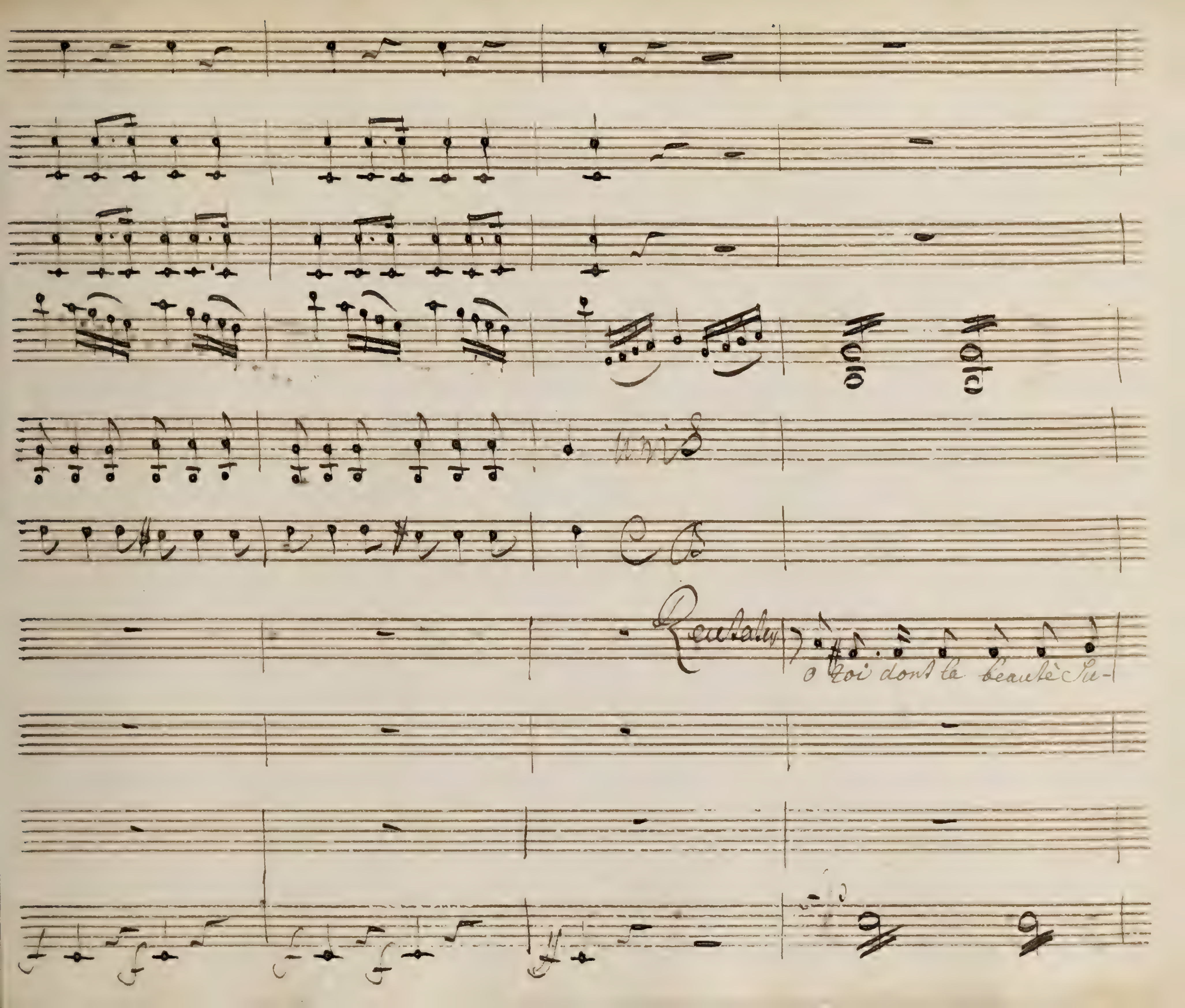

mis amis par - tons marchons Marchons — Marchons au pi
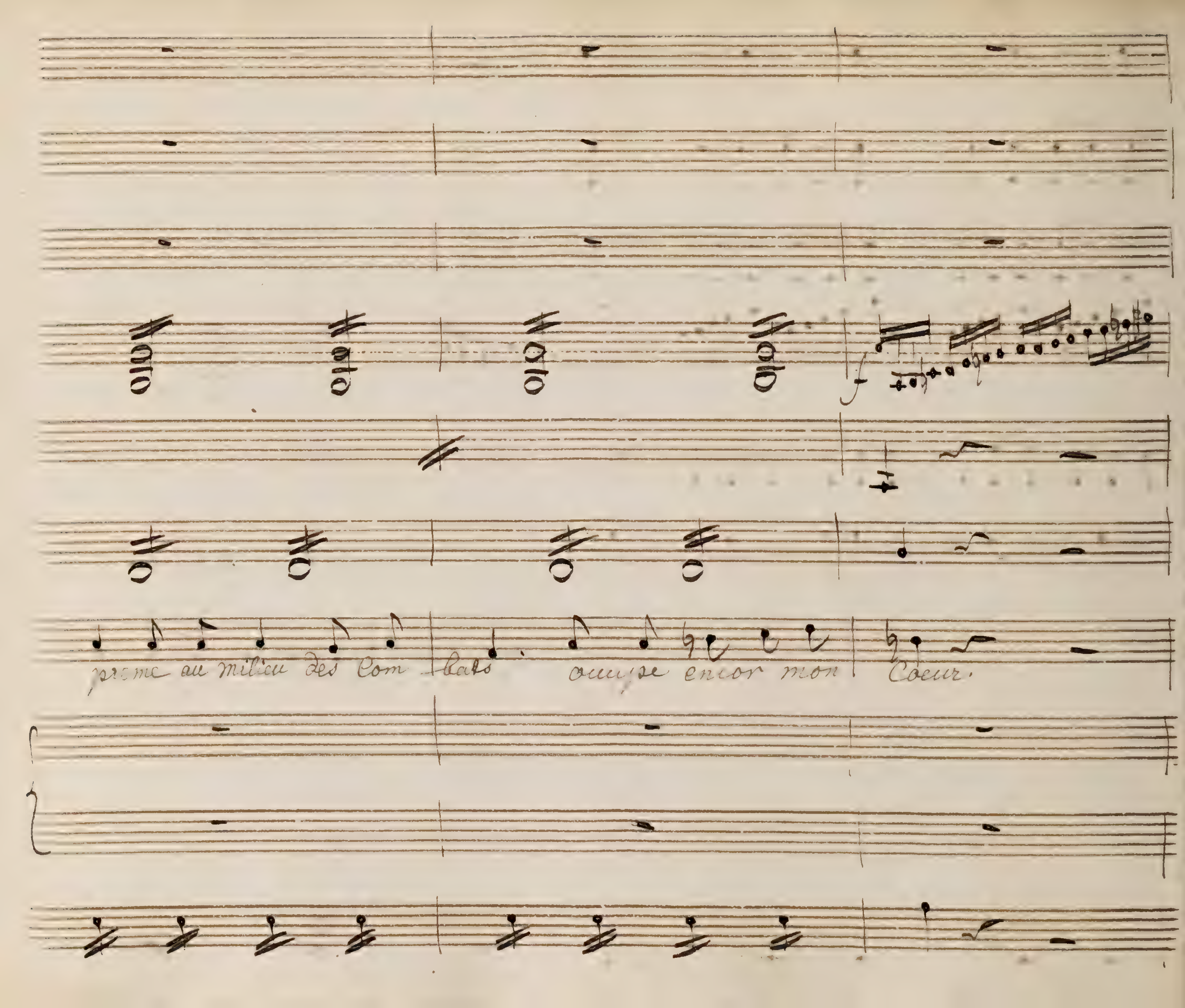

lage a la gloi re au pil - lage a la glo i re au sa

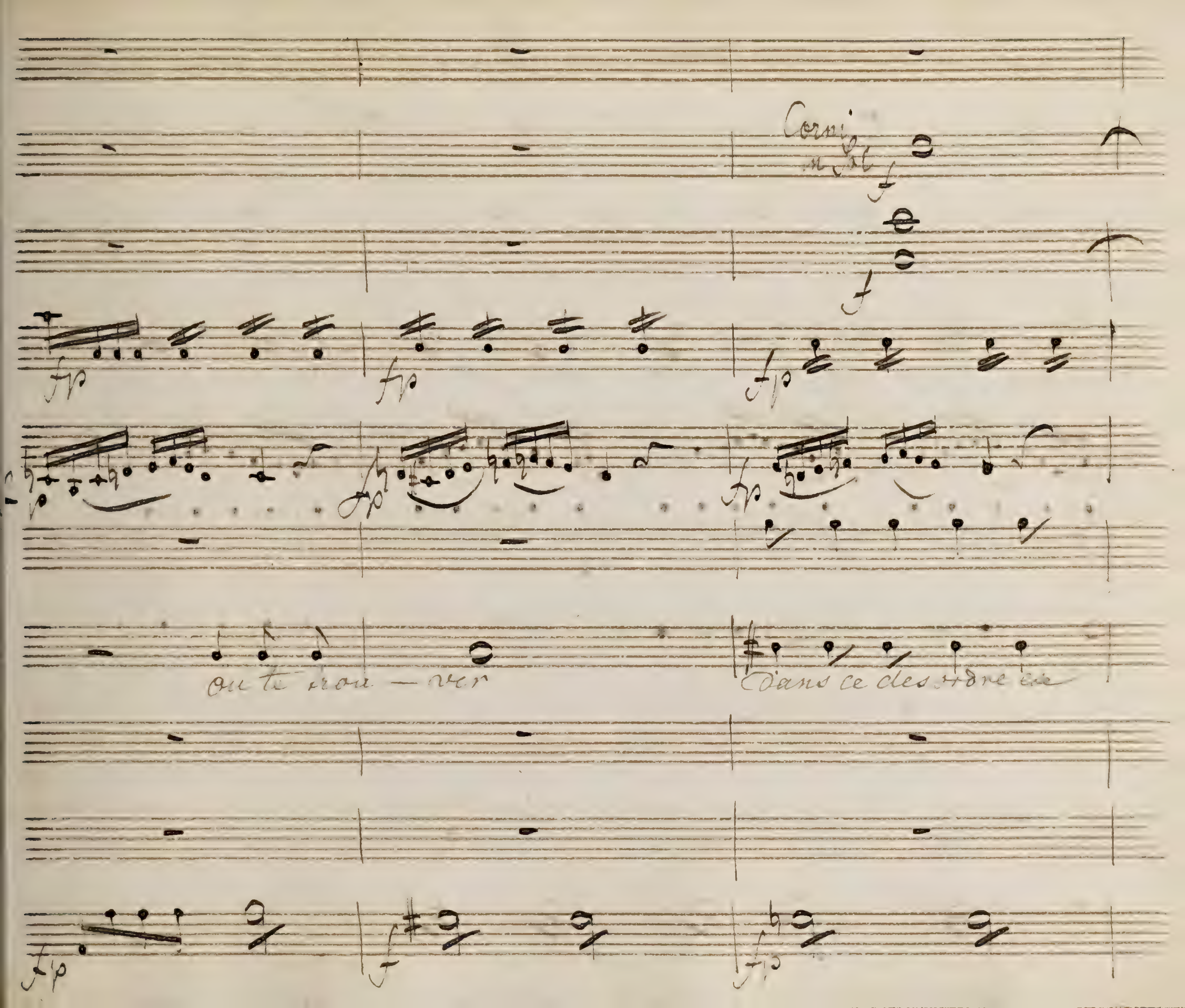

l'age a la gloire
marchons
marchons
mar—

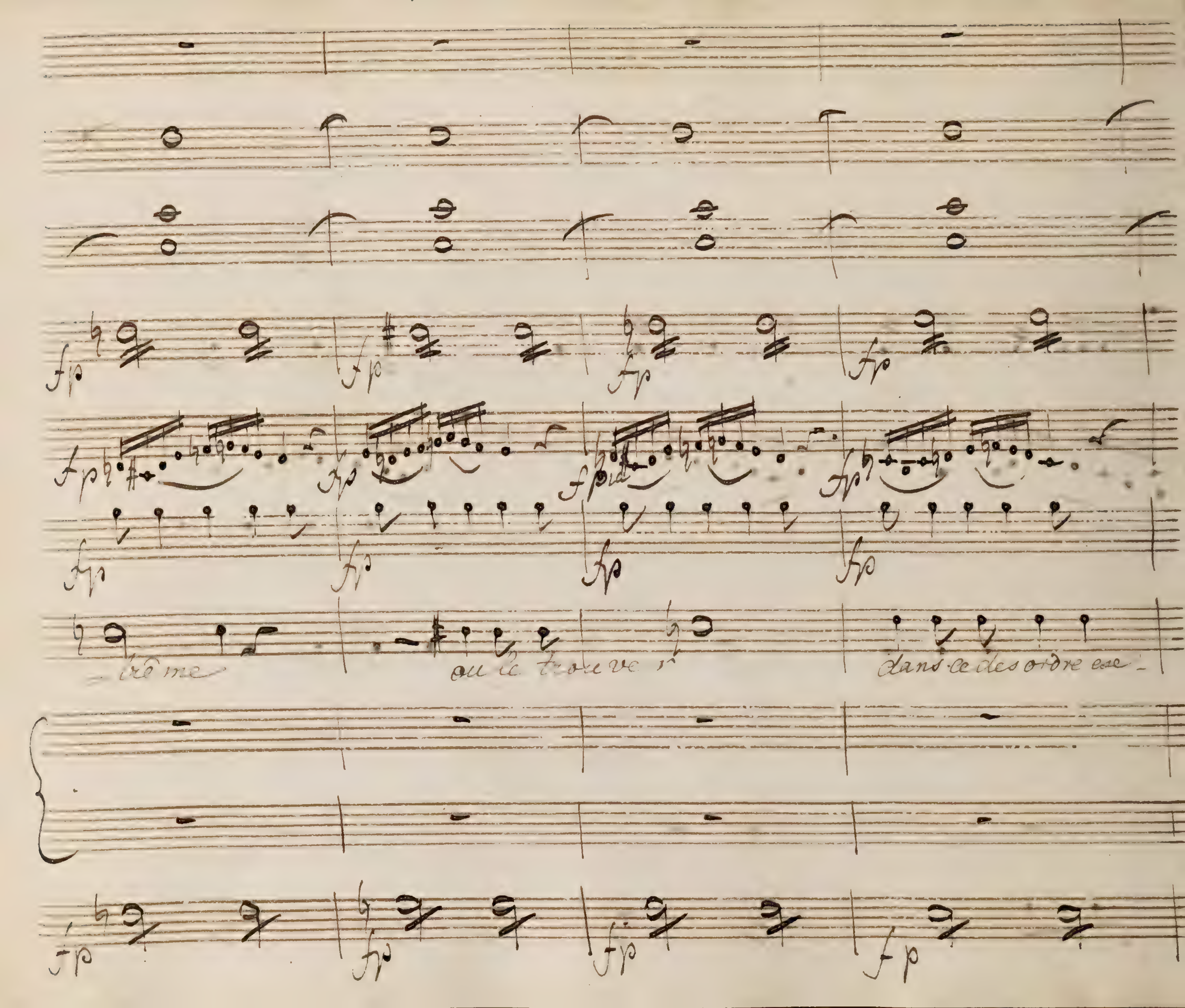



Boleslas

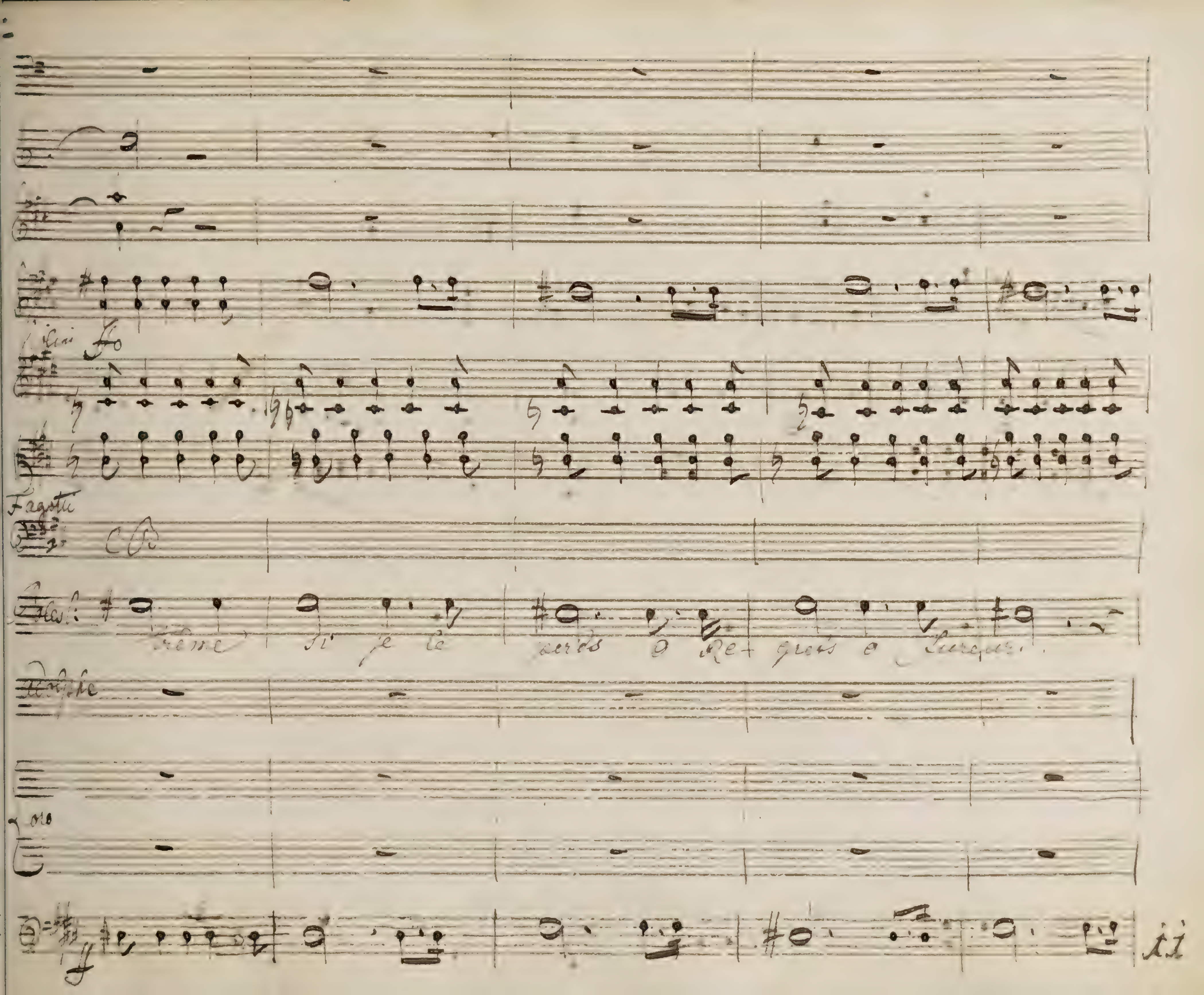

unis
ô toi dont la beauté su-

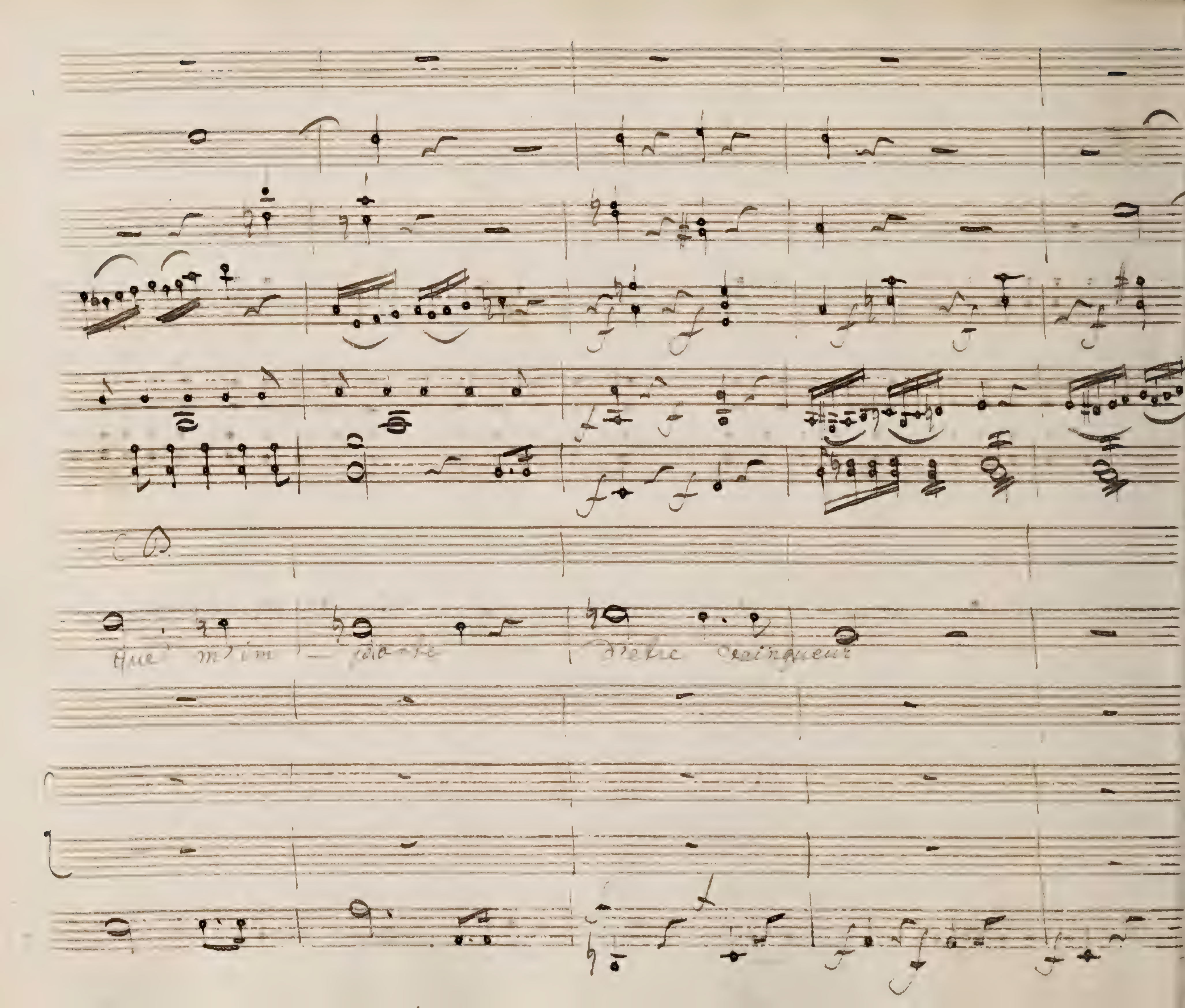

f
preme au milieu des Com-bats ouuse encor mon Coeur.

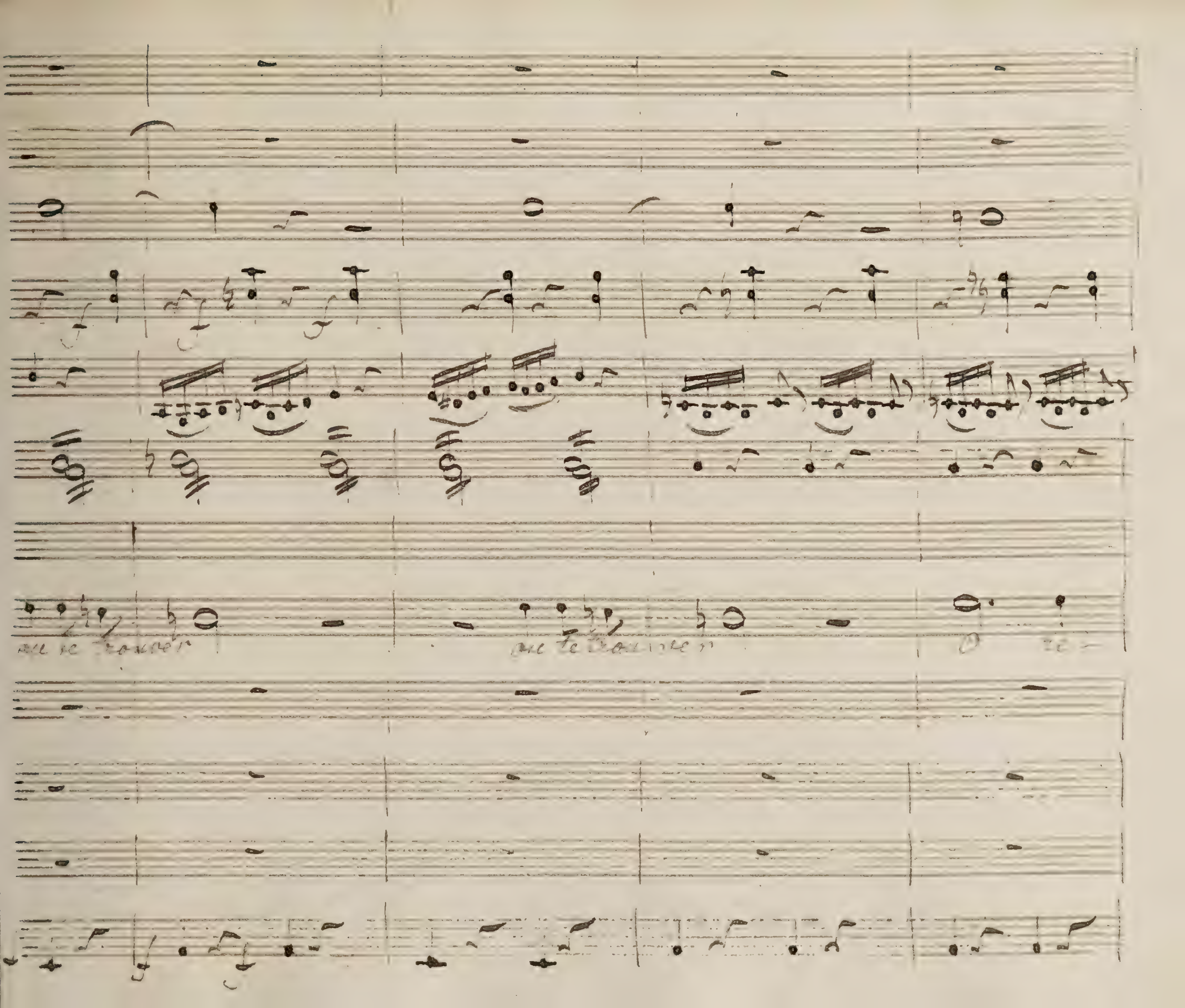

Corni
f
f
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
ou te trou — ver
Dans ce des ordre
fp
f
fp



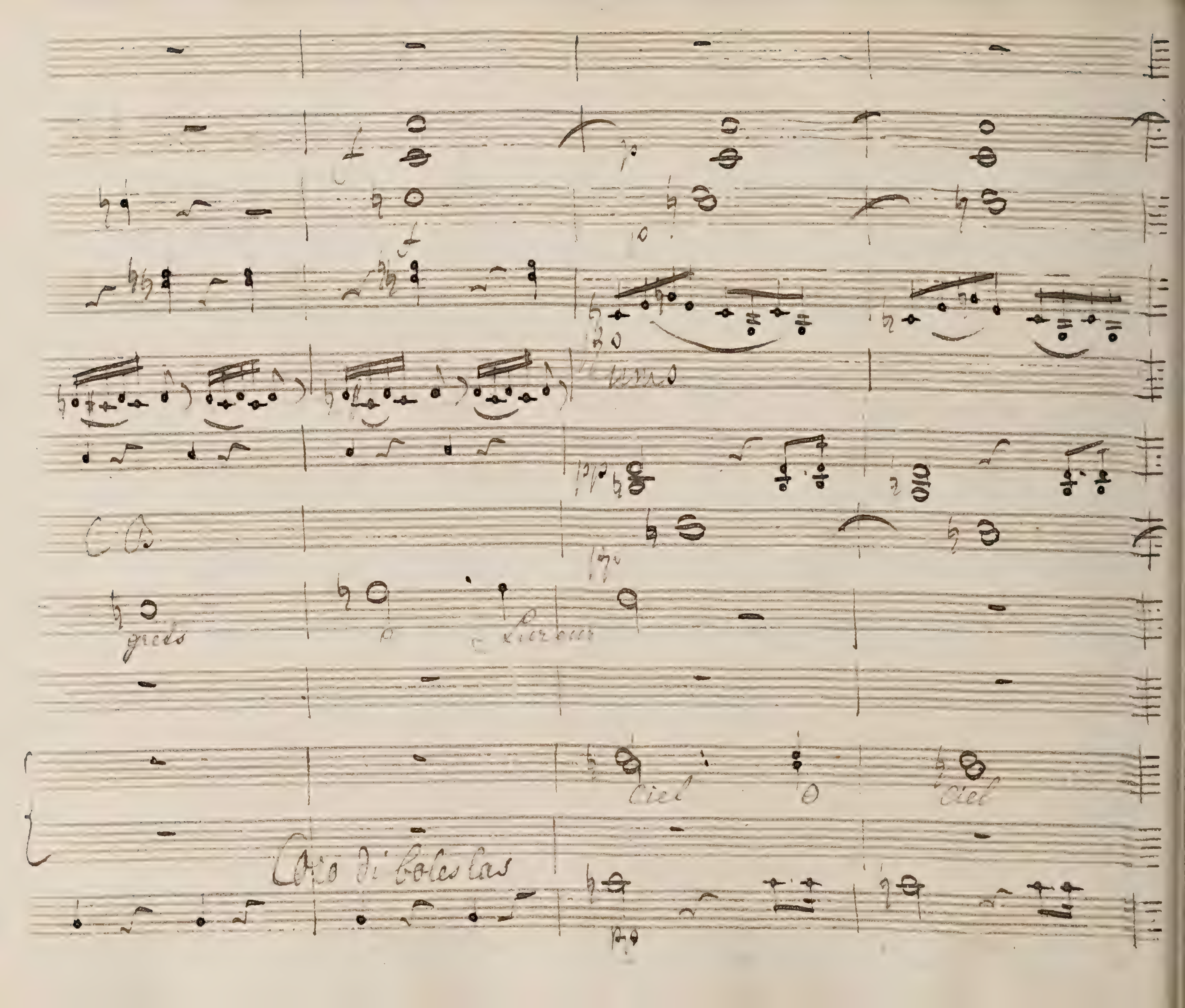
-trê me
ou le trouve r
dans ce desordre exe-

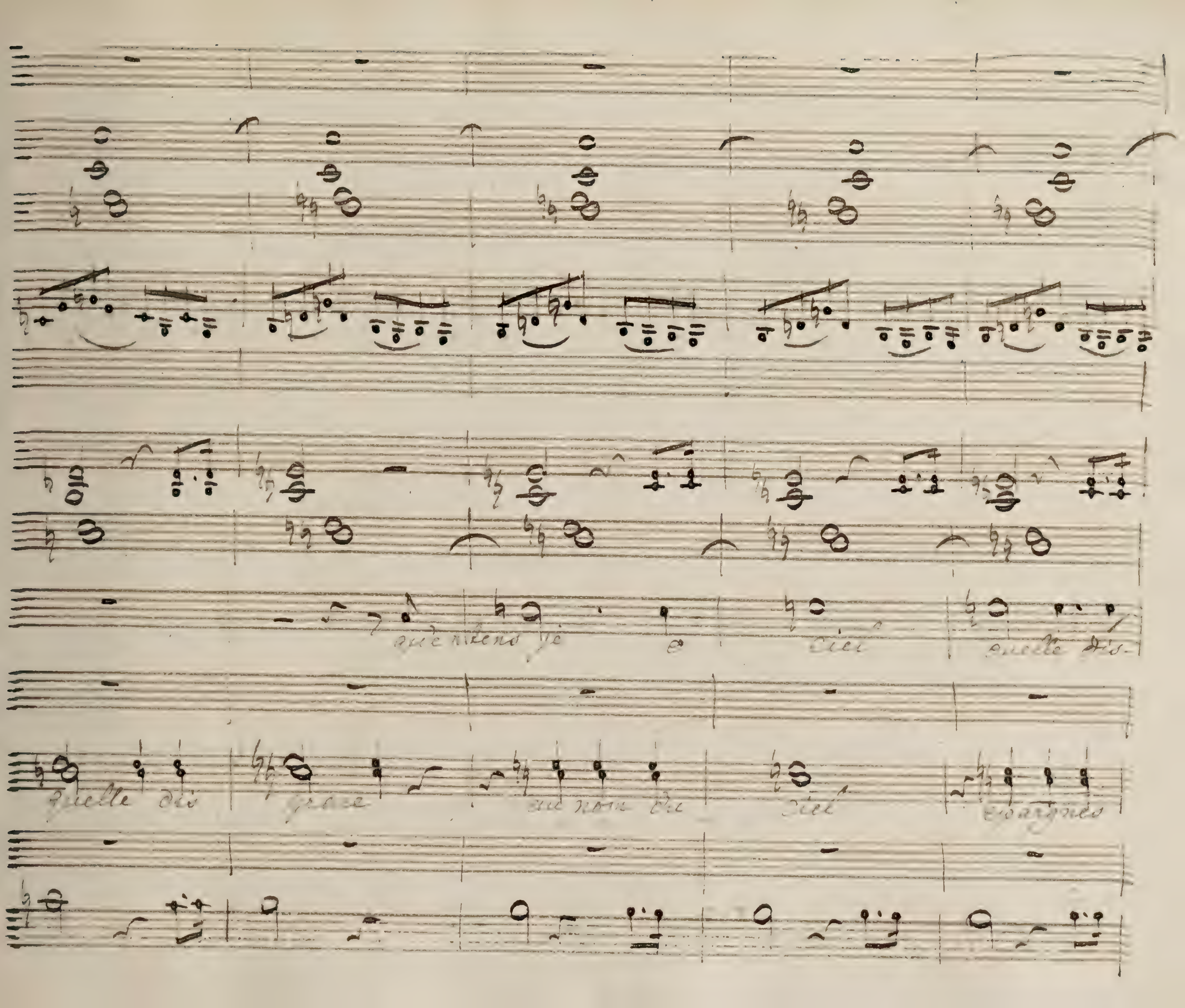

Fagotti
si je le
perds ô Re-grets ô

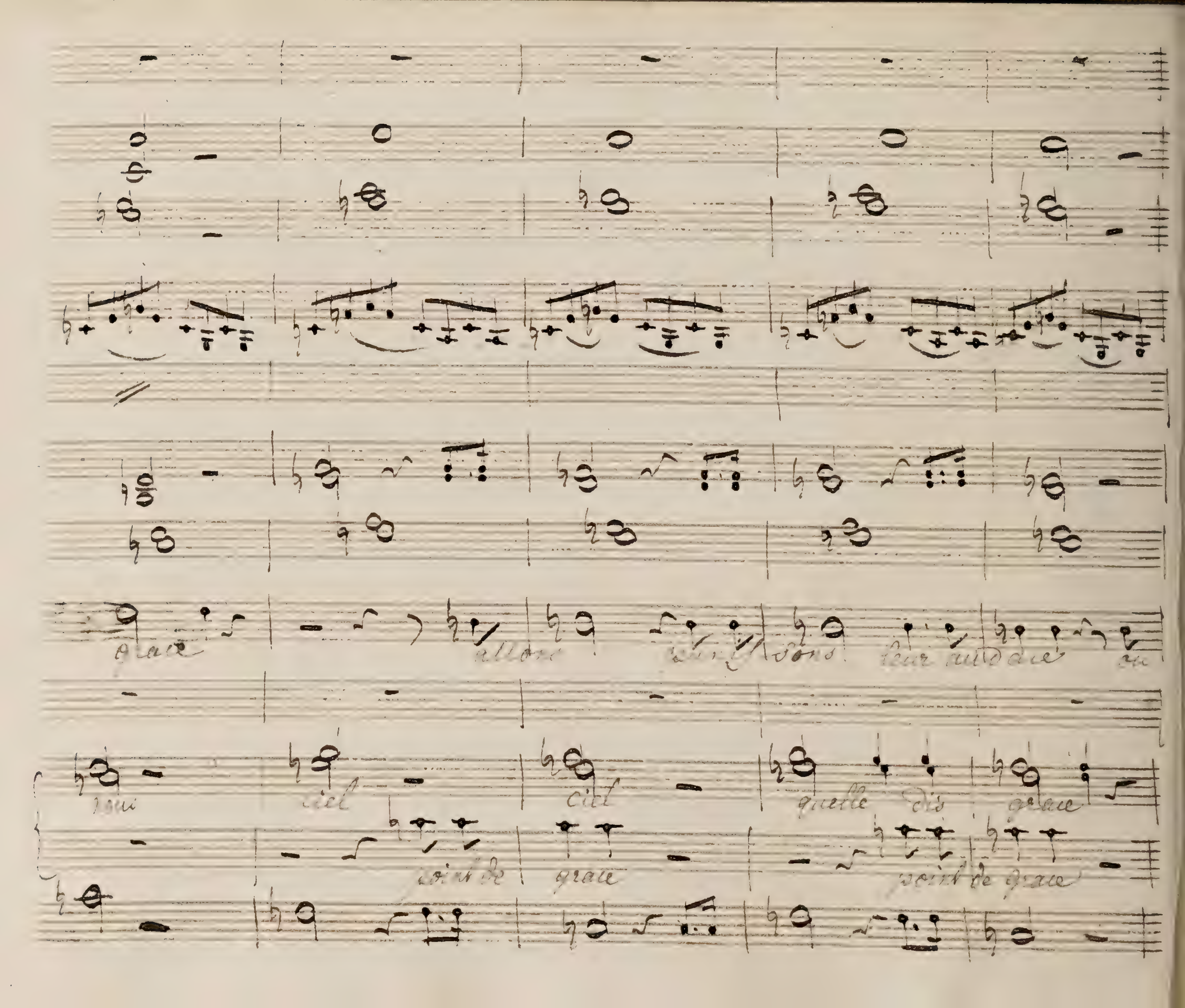

Que m'im -
vainqueur

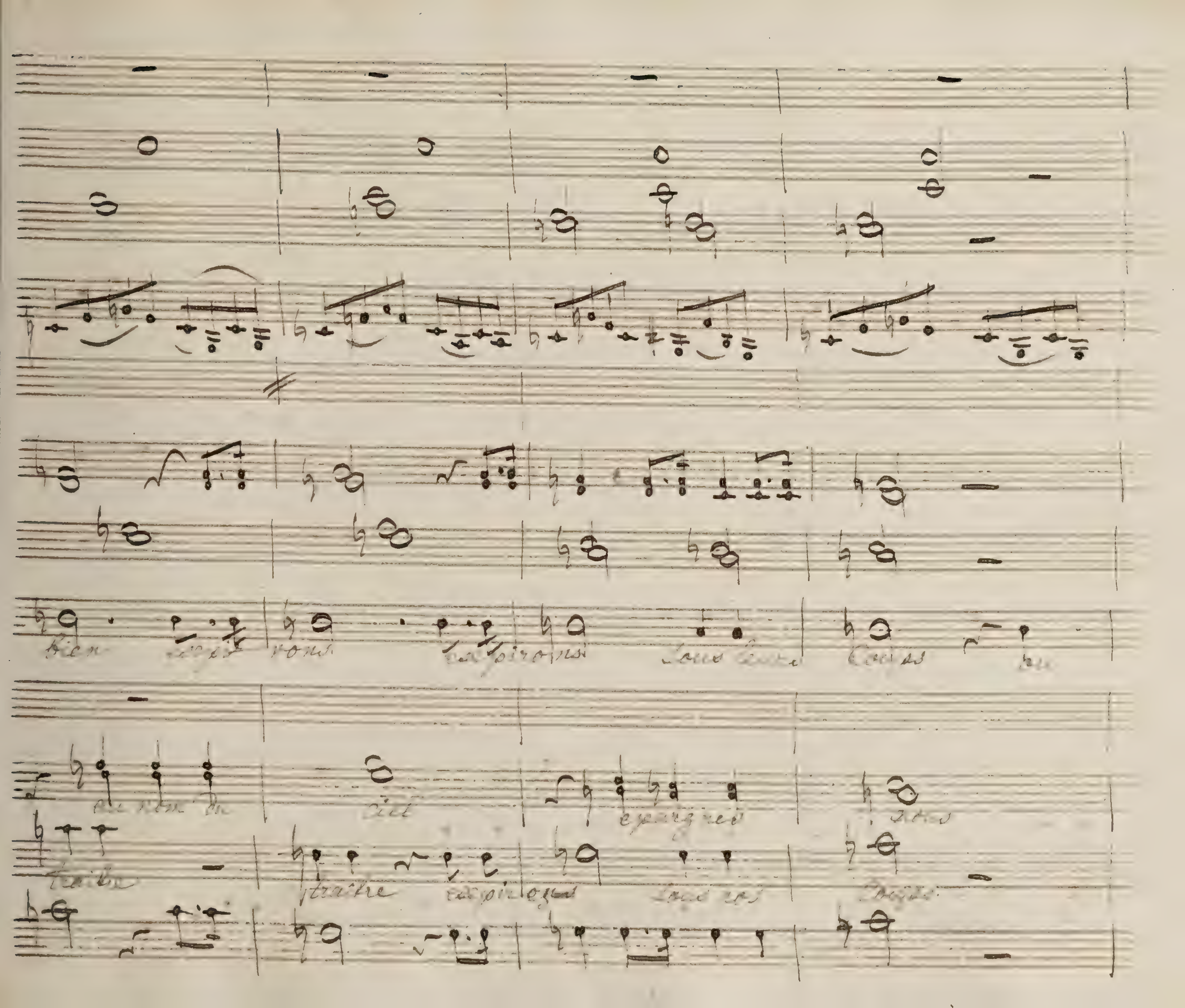


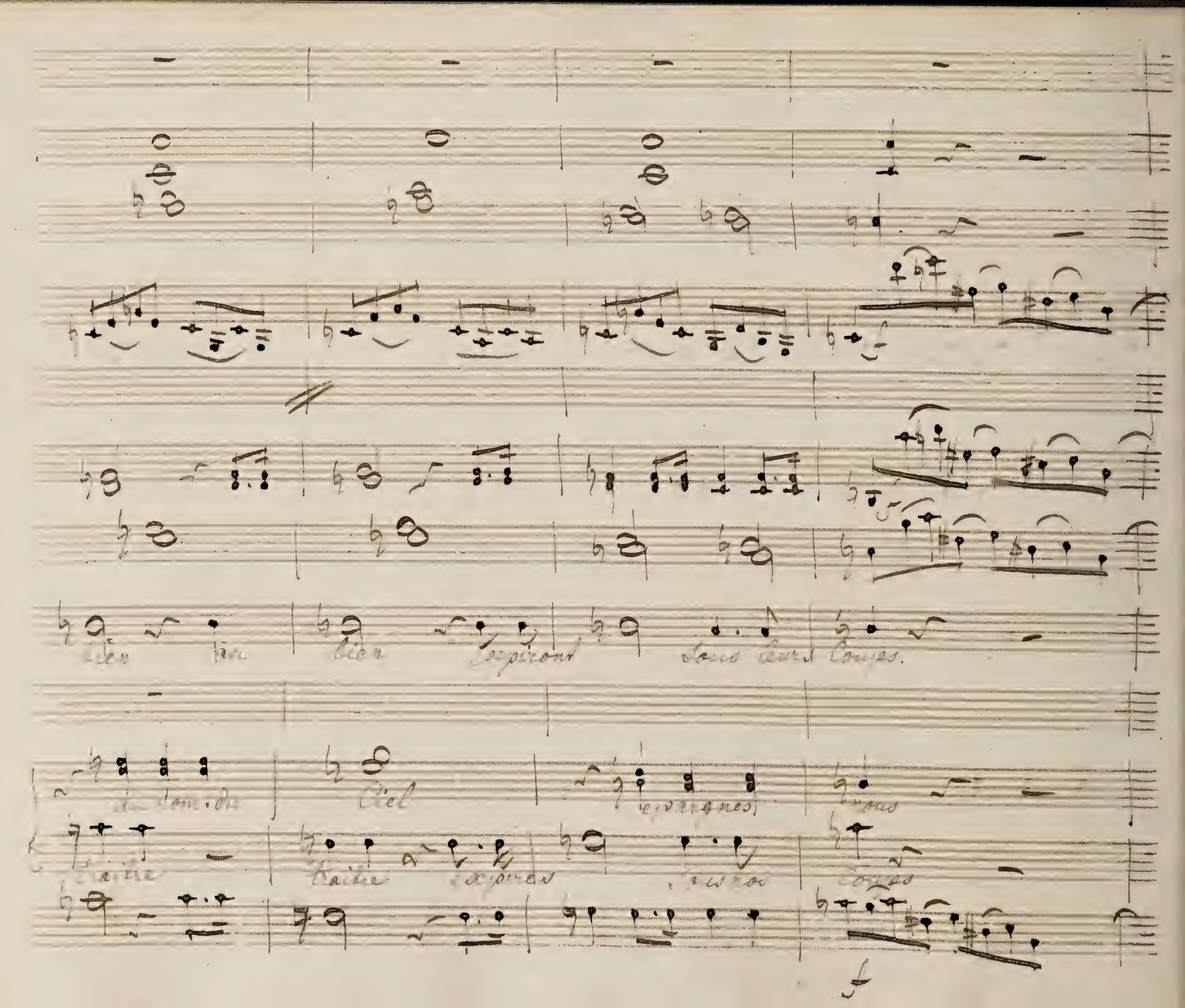
me te trouver
me te trouver


Ciel
Ciel
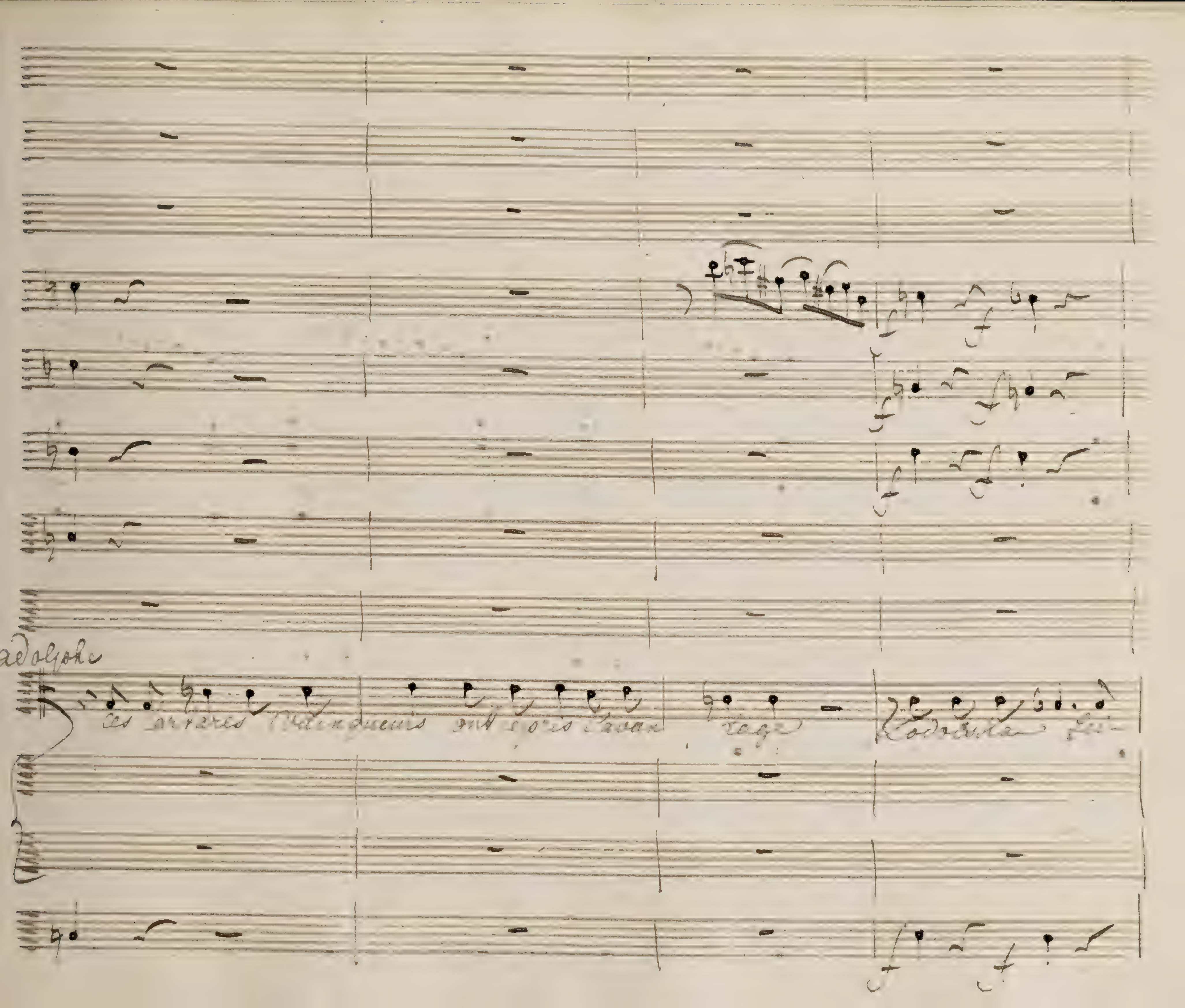

e Ciel quelle dis-
quelle dis grace au nom du Ciel

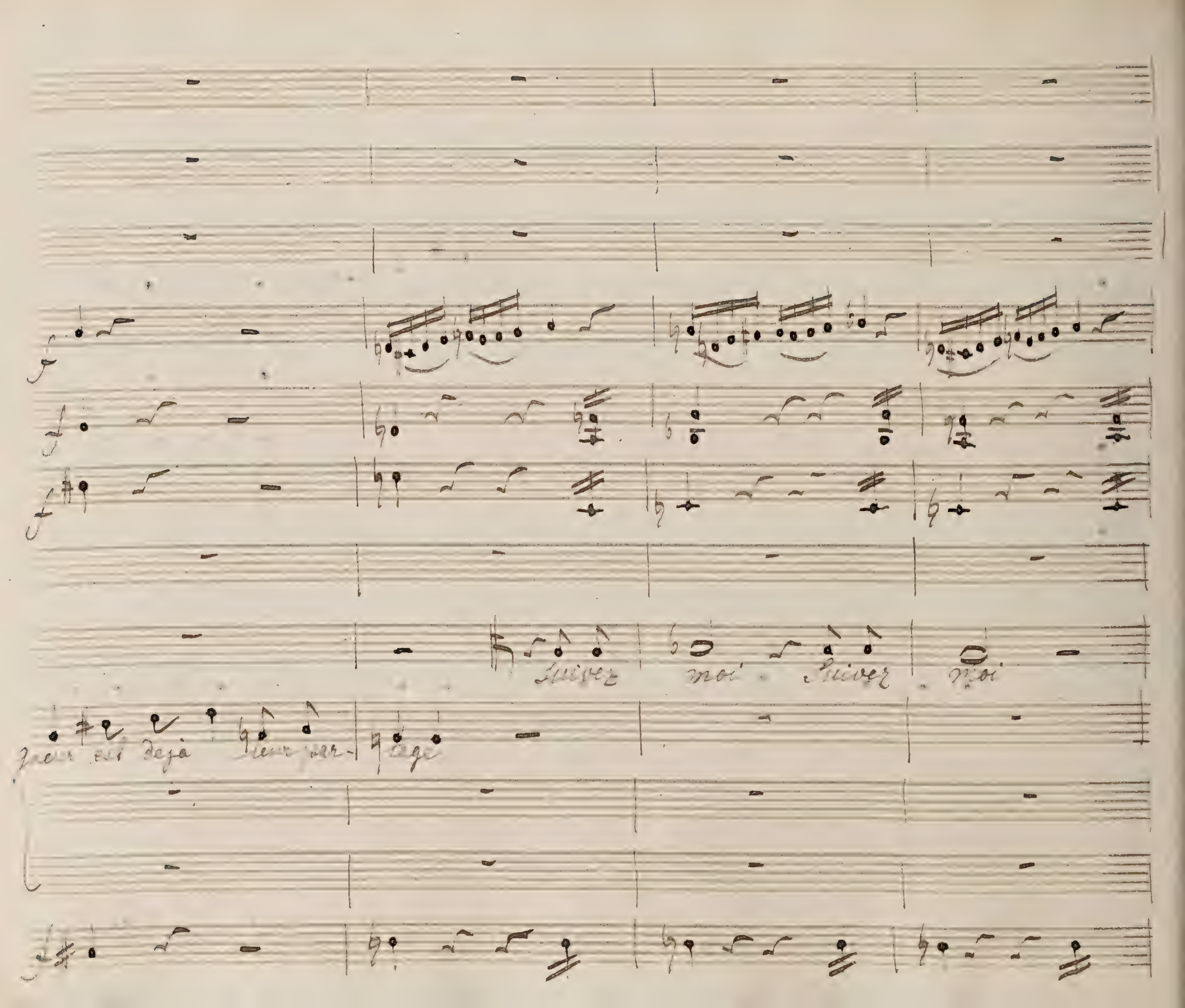

grace
ciel
ciel
quelle
grace
point de
grace
point de grace
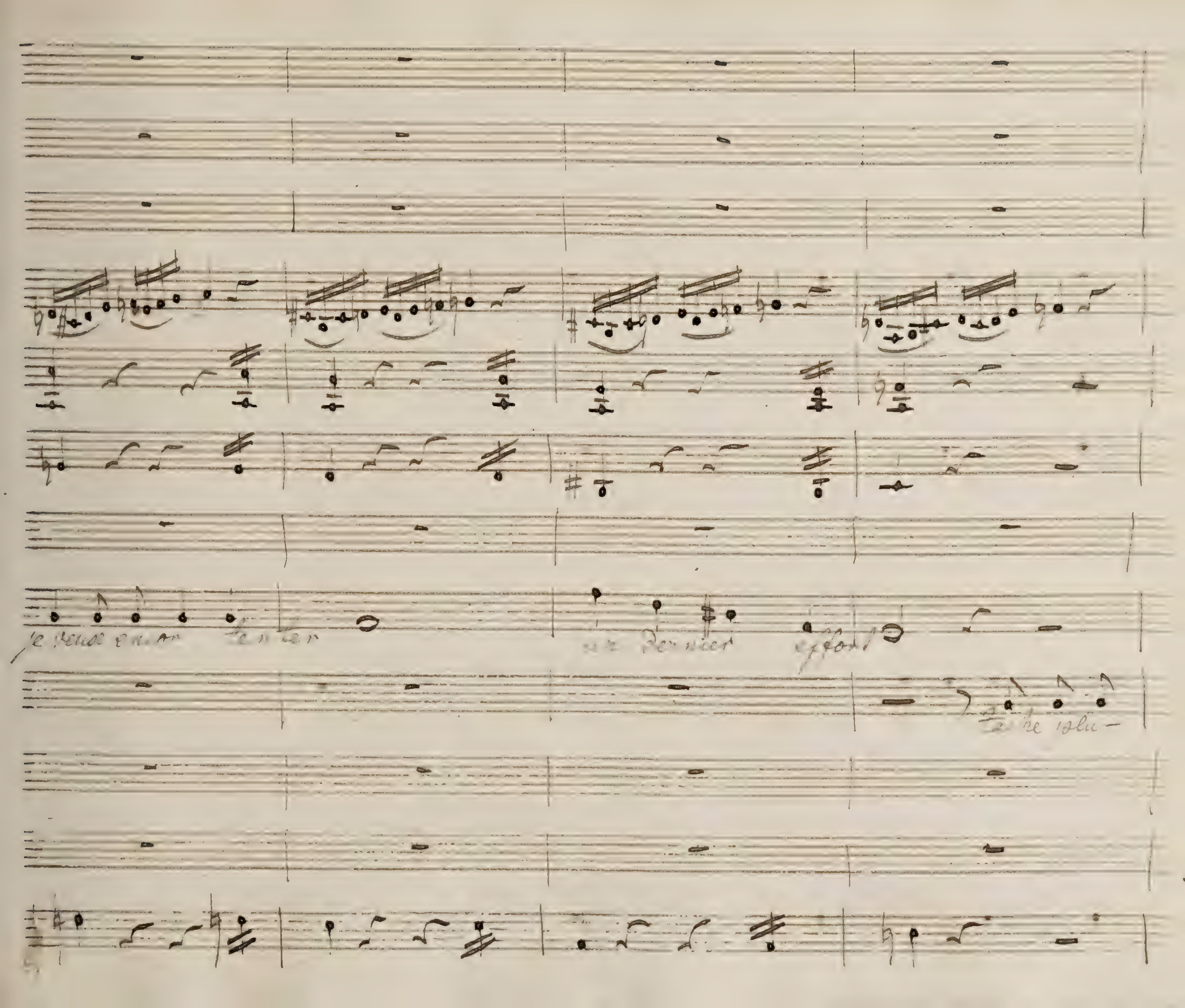

vous
ciel
e pargnés
traître

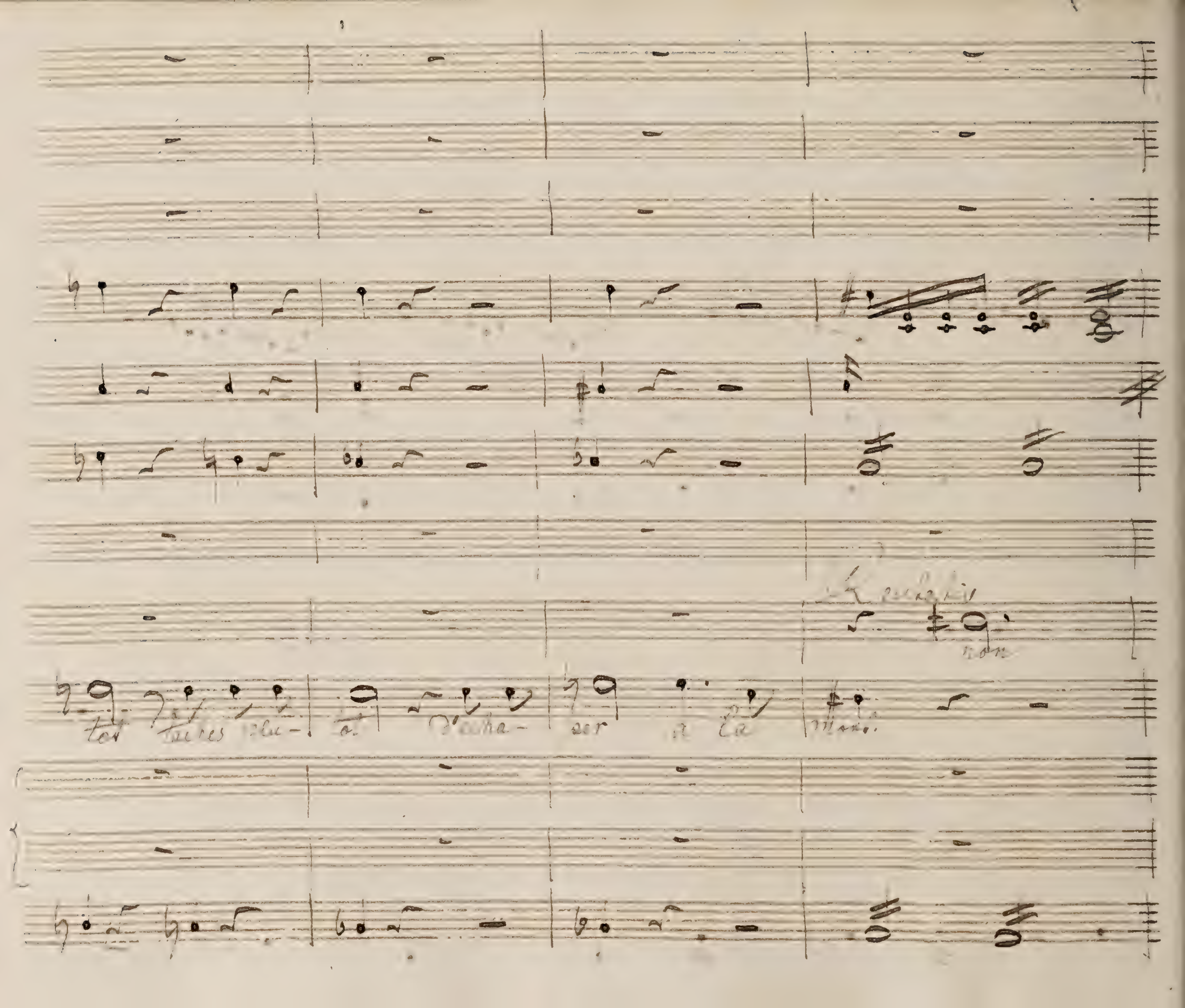


bien soupiront sous leurs Coupes.
Ciel

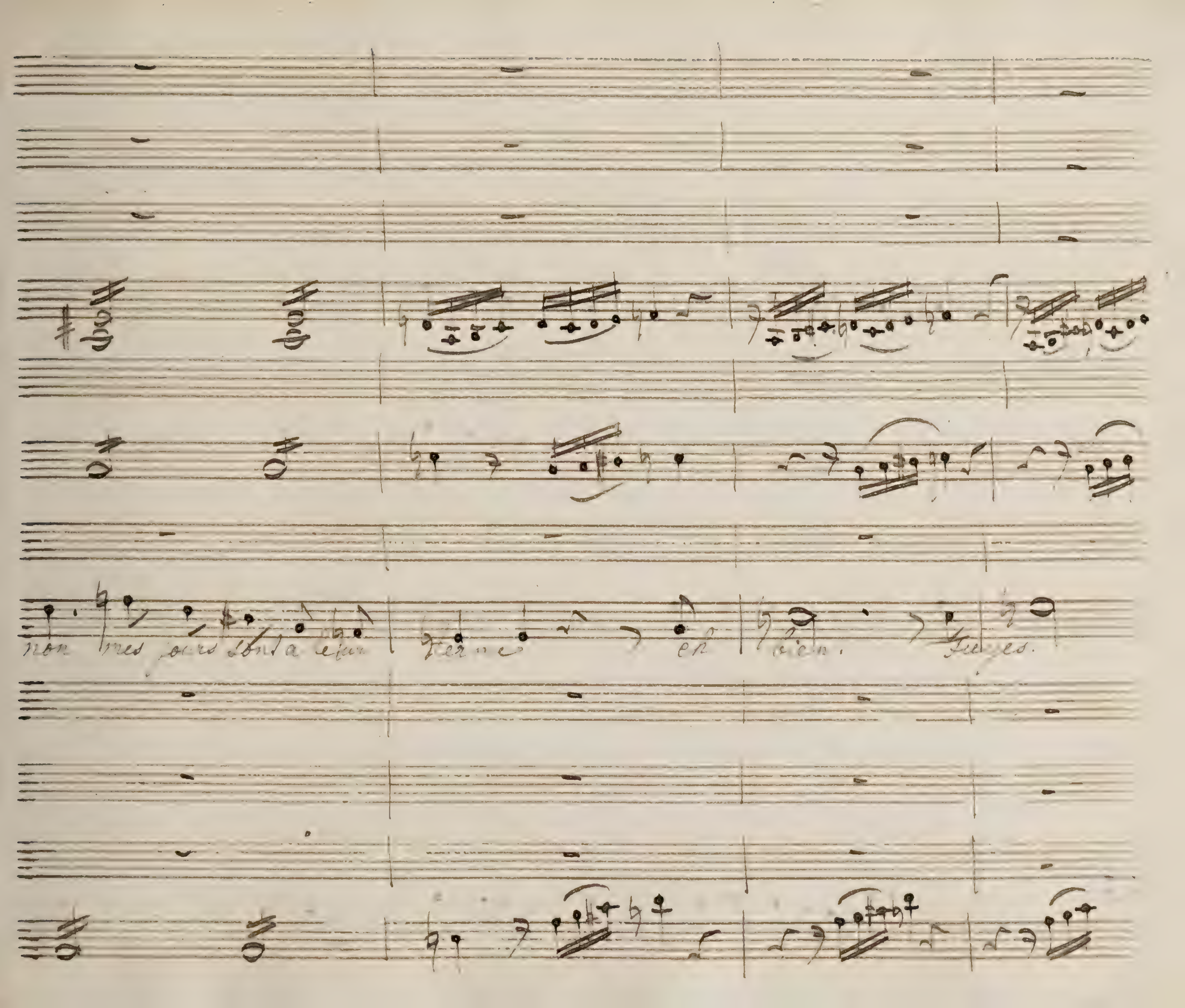

Adolphe
ces
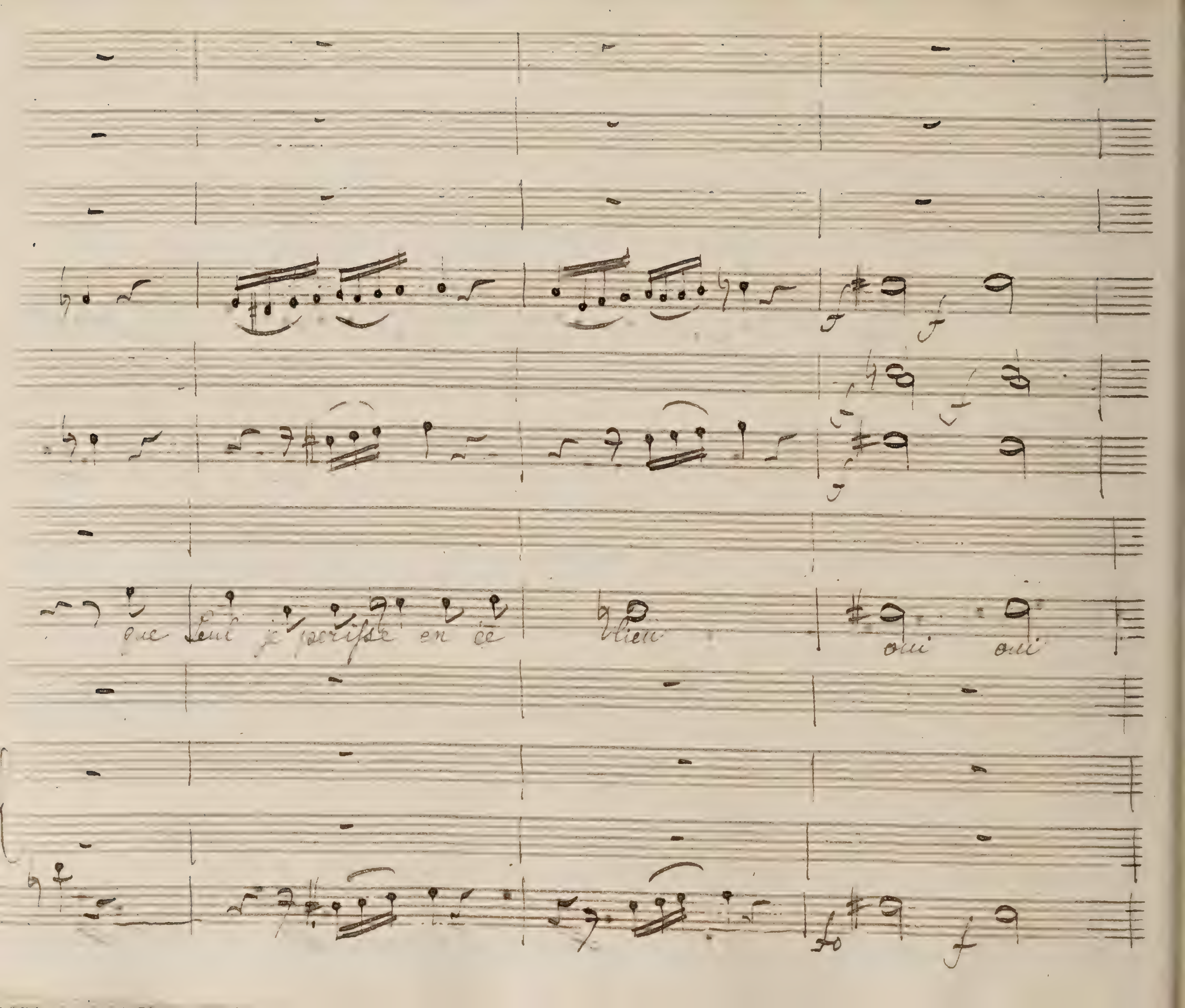

Suivez moi Suivez moi
est dejà leur par- tage
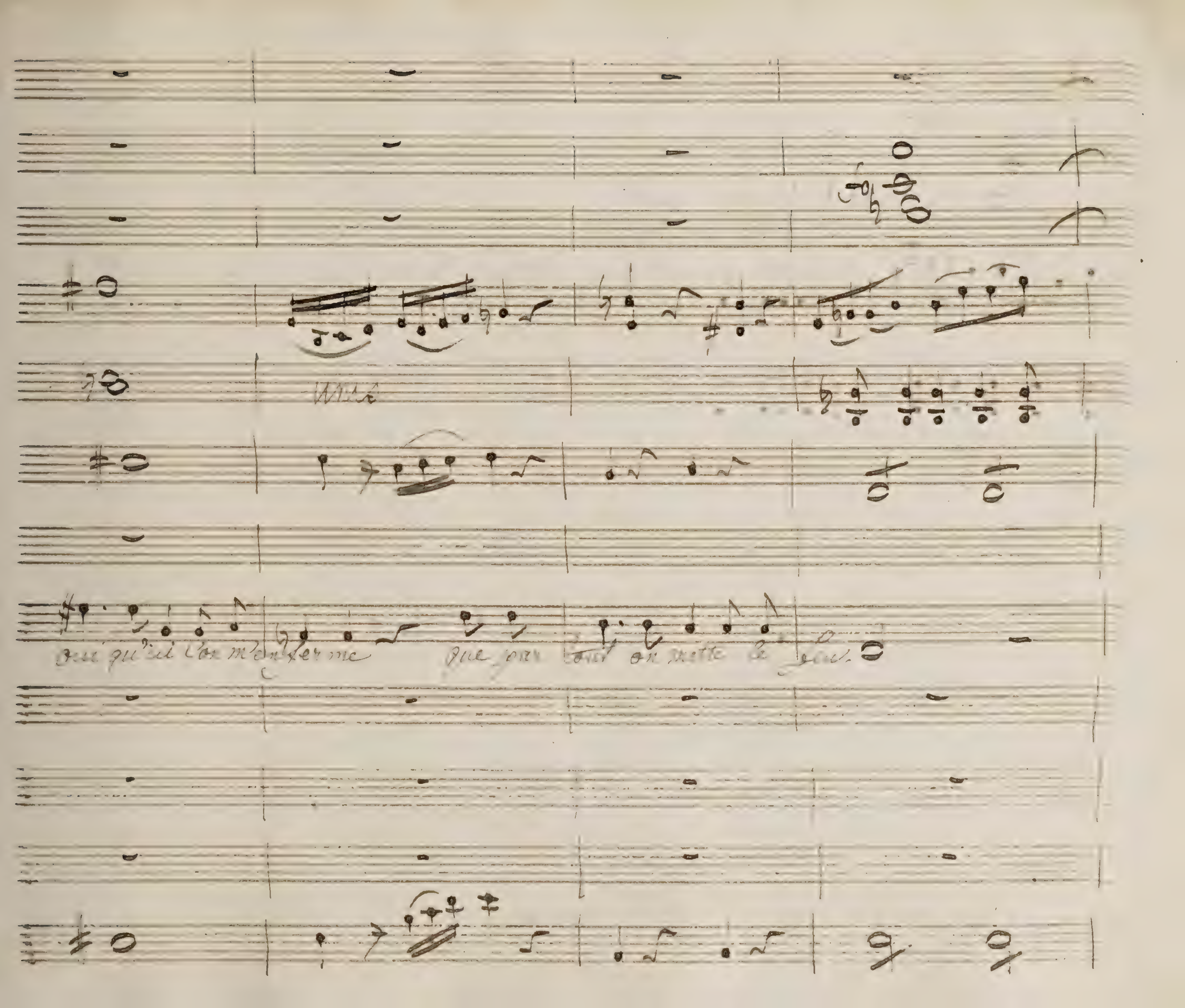

je veux encor tenter
un dernier effort

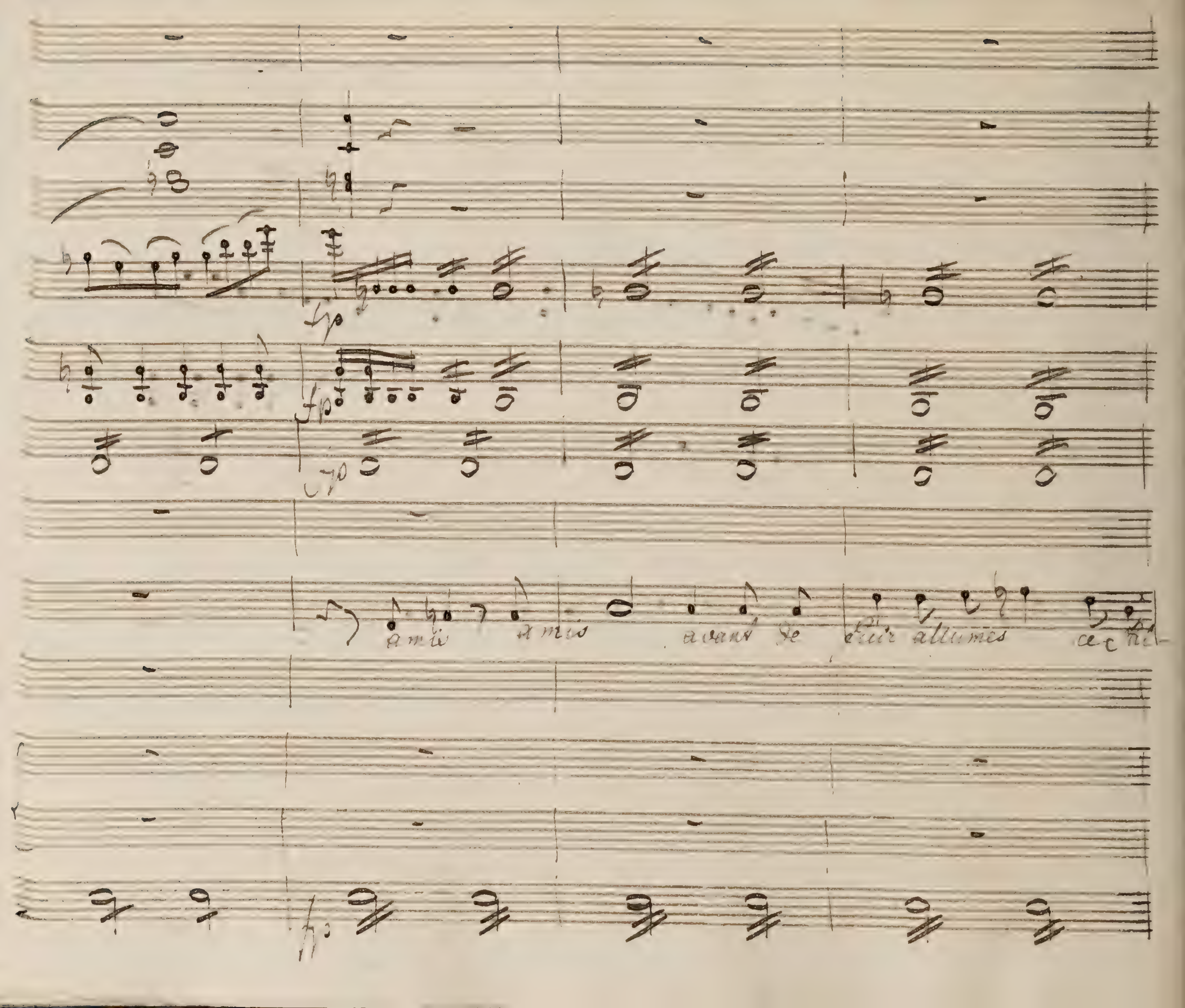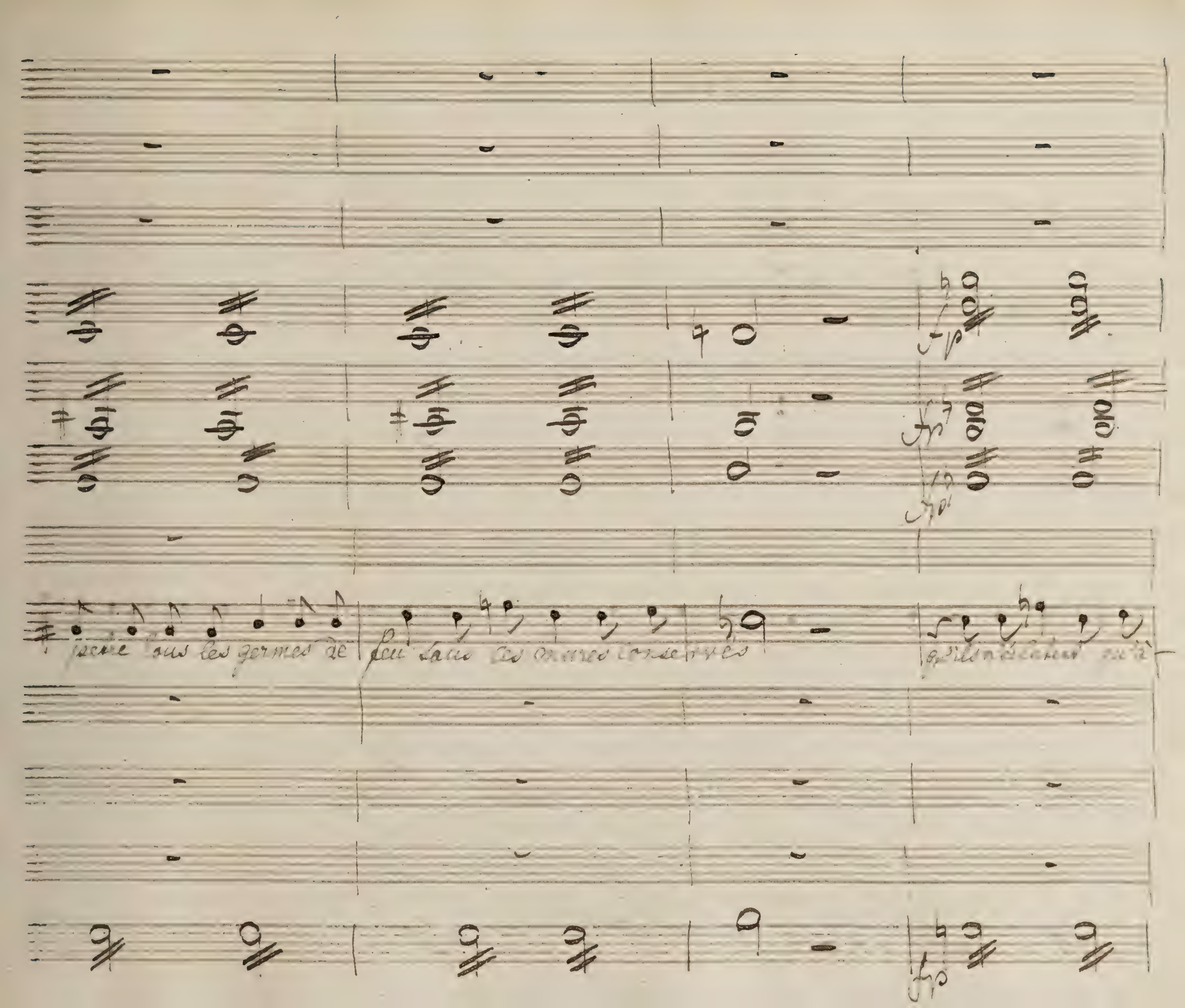


toutes
ser à la


non mes jours sont a

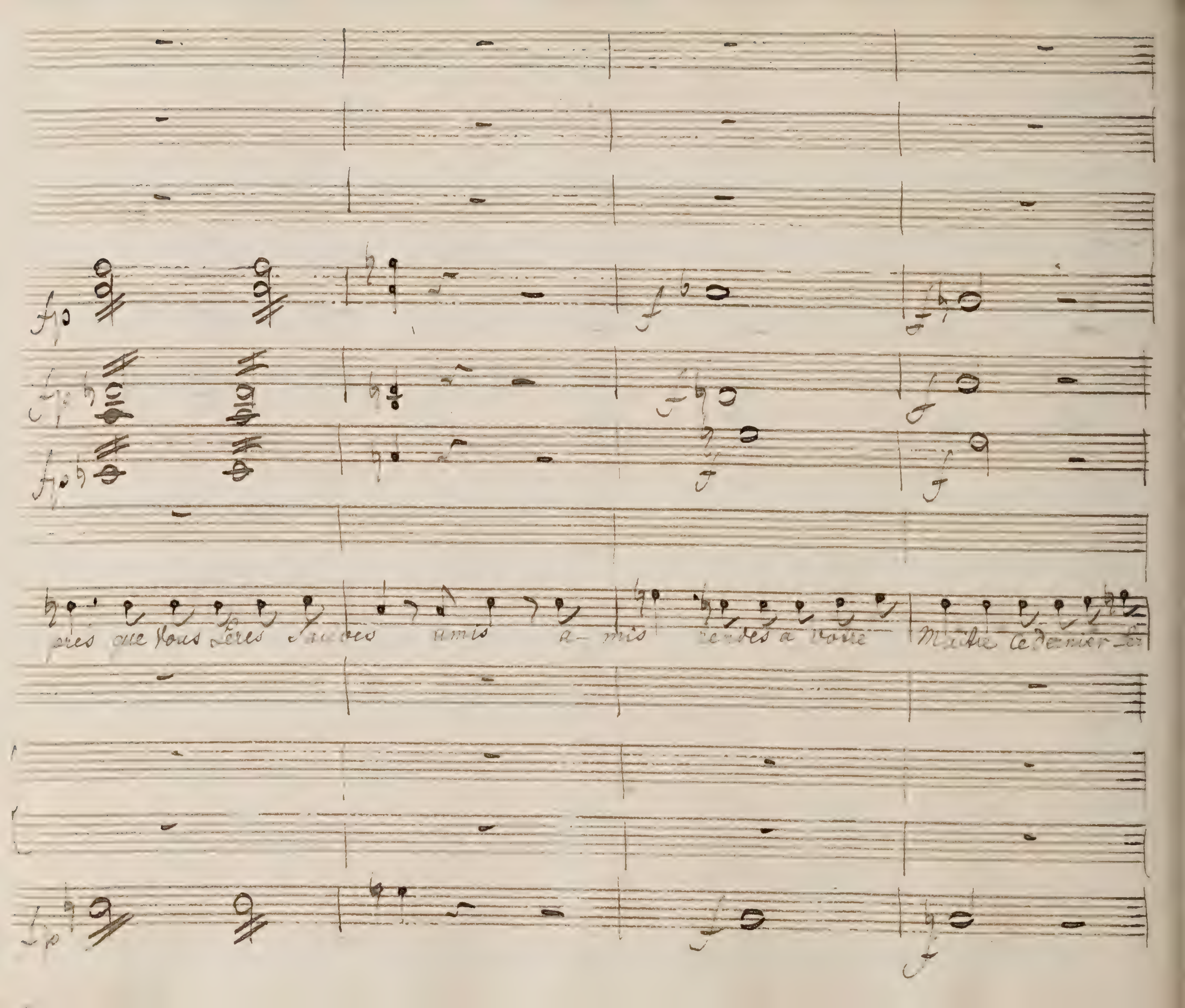

que seul je perisse en ce
lieu
oui oui


qu'ici l'on m'enferme que pour tout on mette le feu.
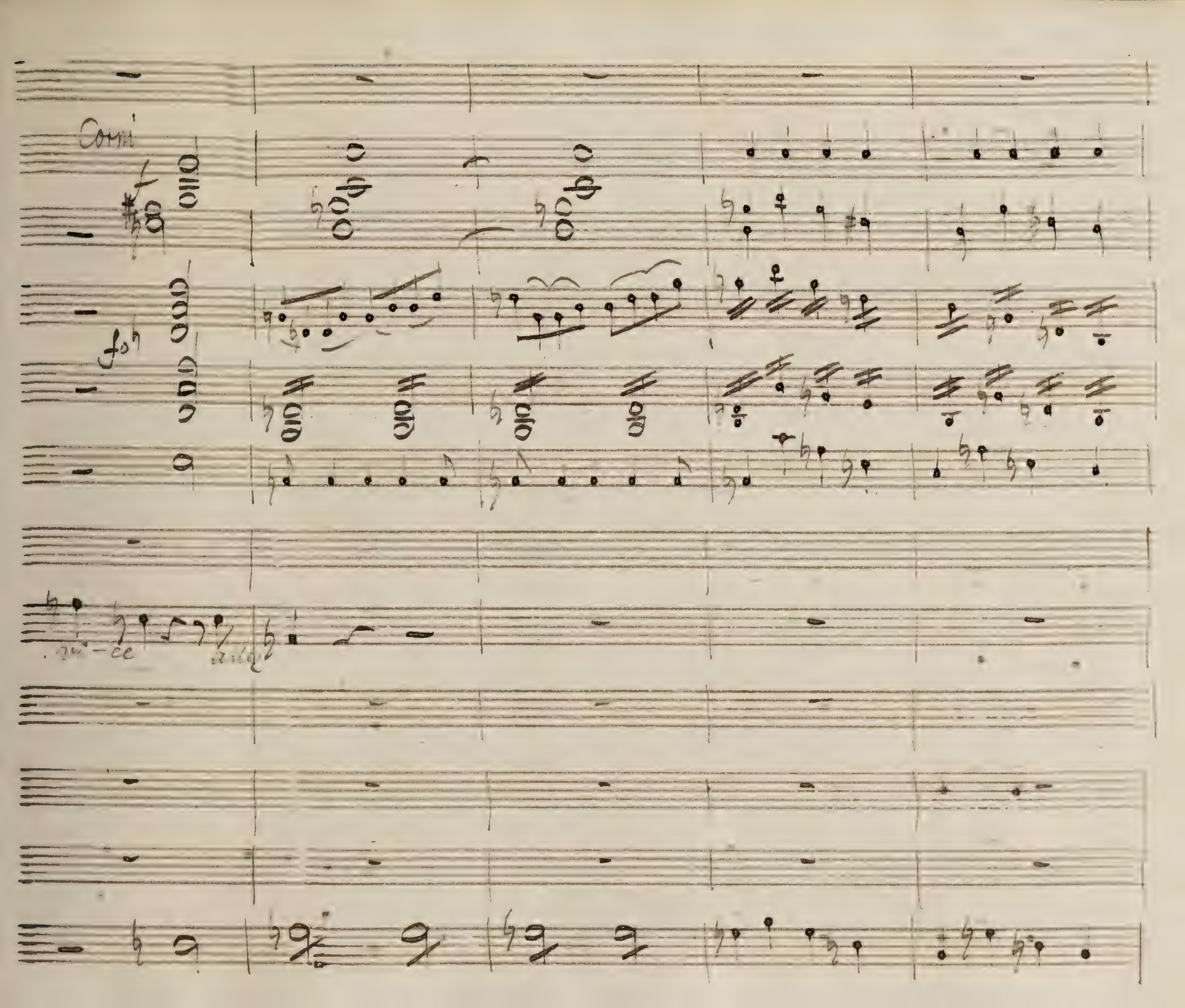

fp
fp
fp
amis amis avant de être allumés

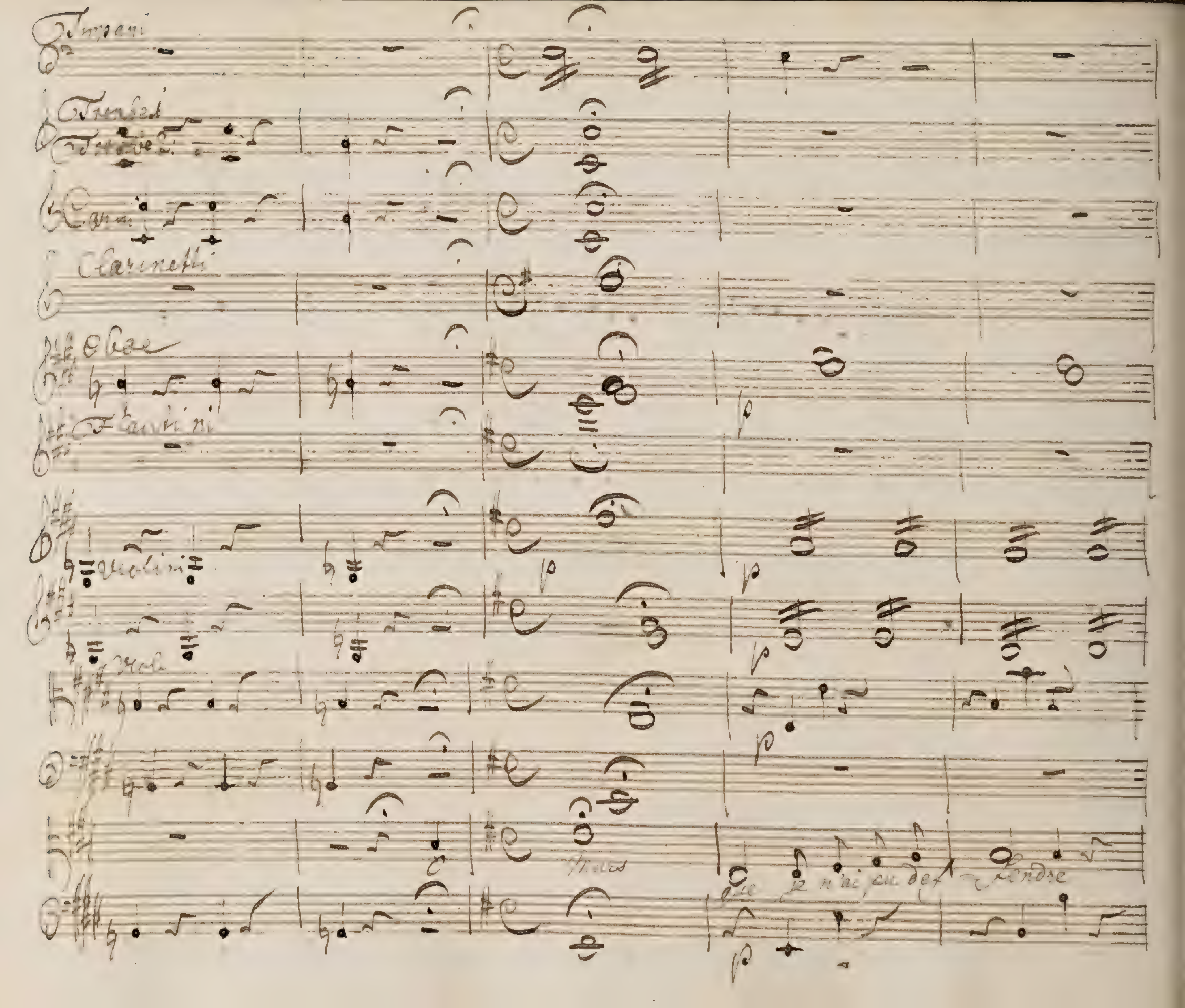


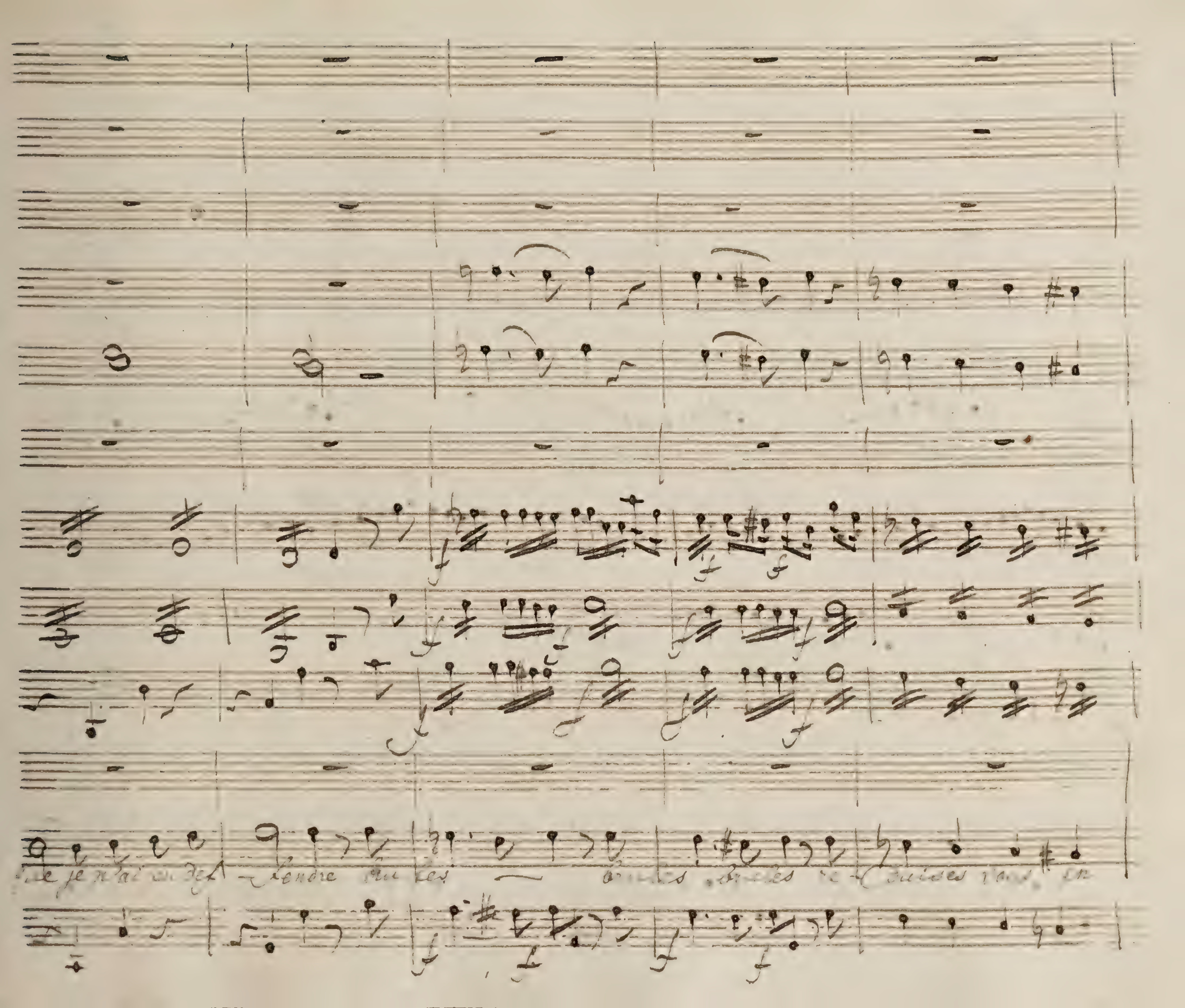
sous les germes de
feu
conservés

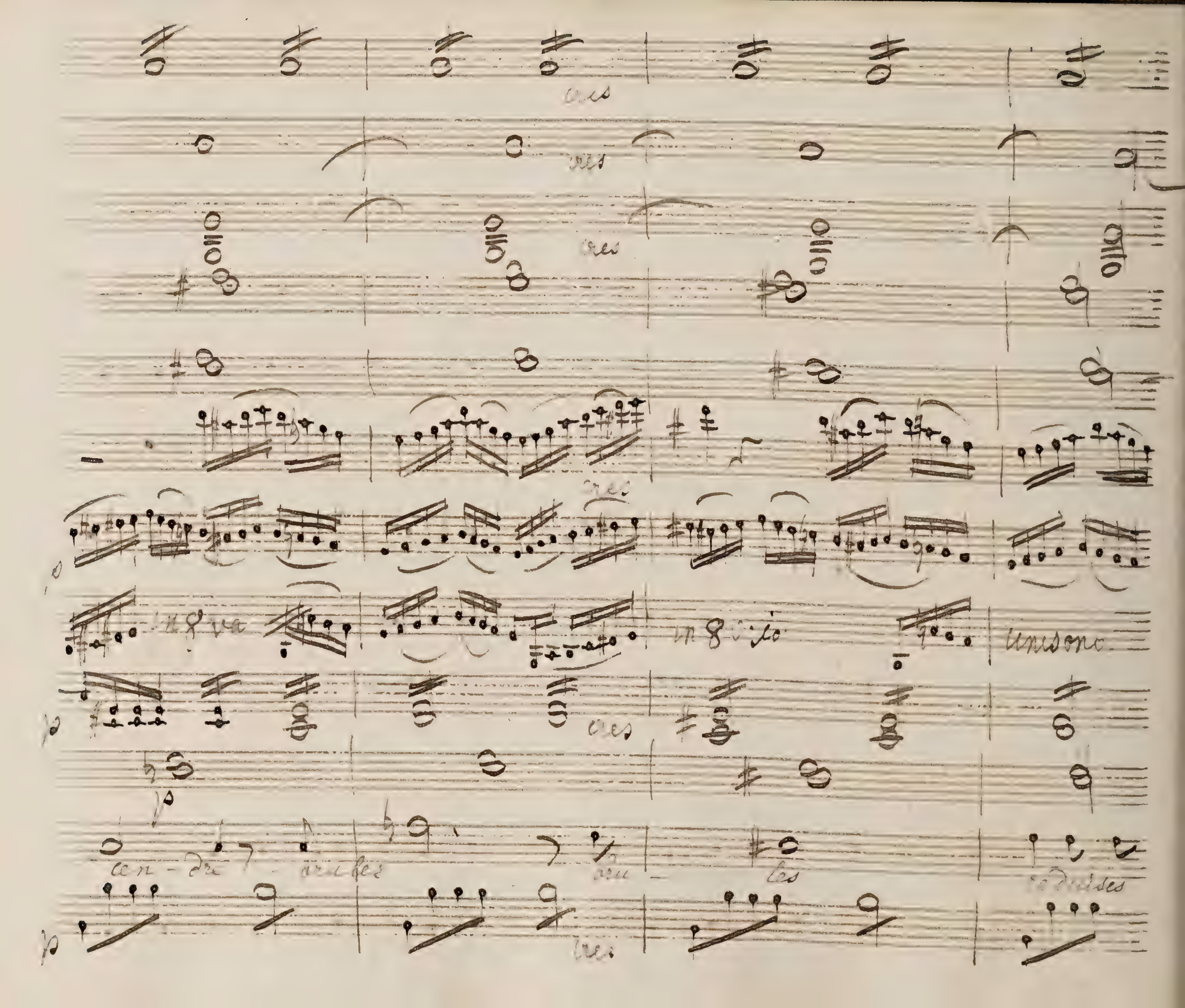


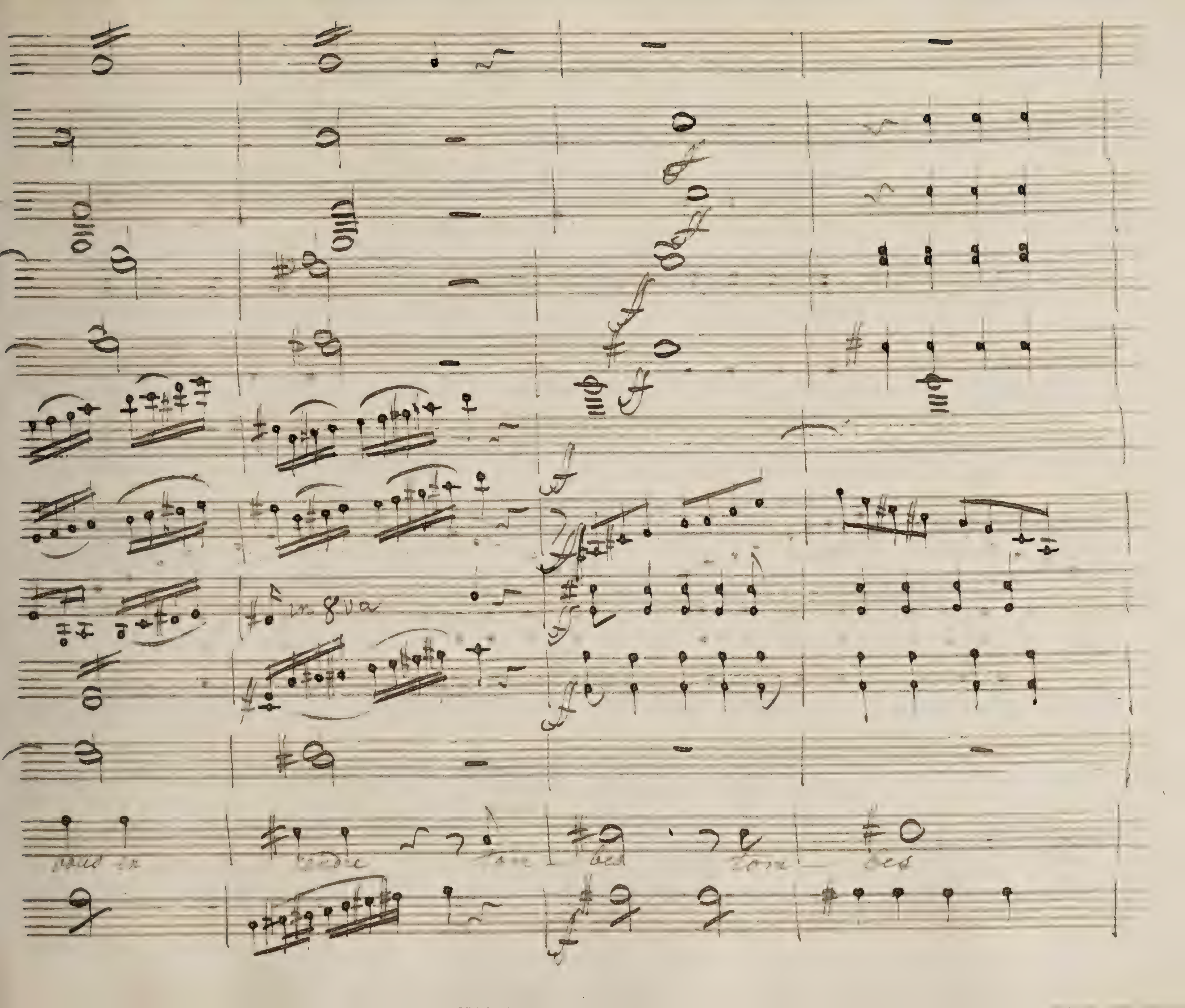
pres que vous êtes amis a- mis rendez à votre Maître le dernier
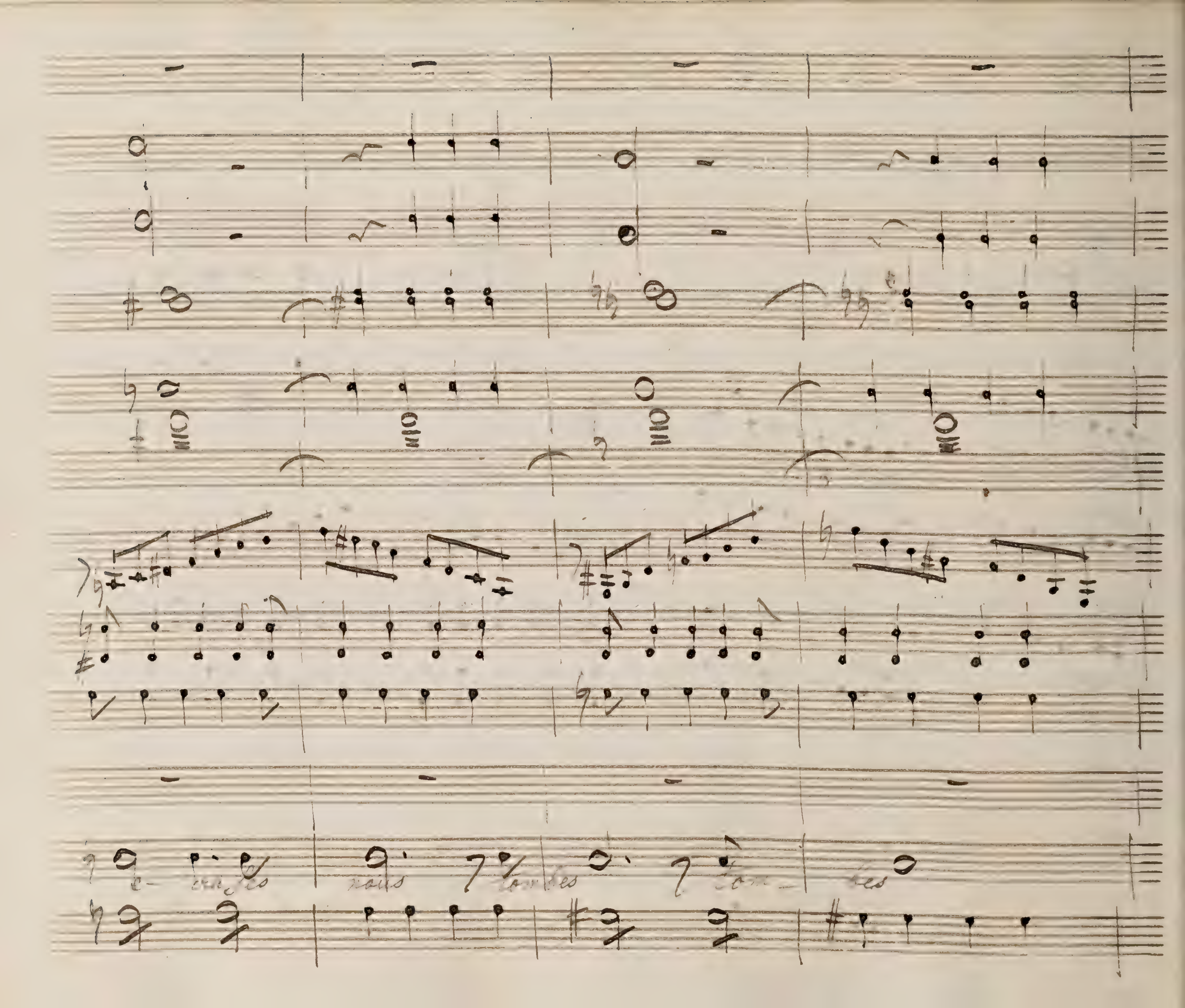

Corni

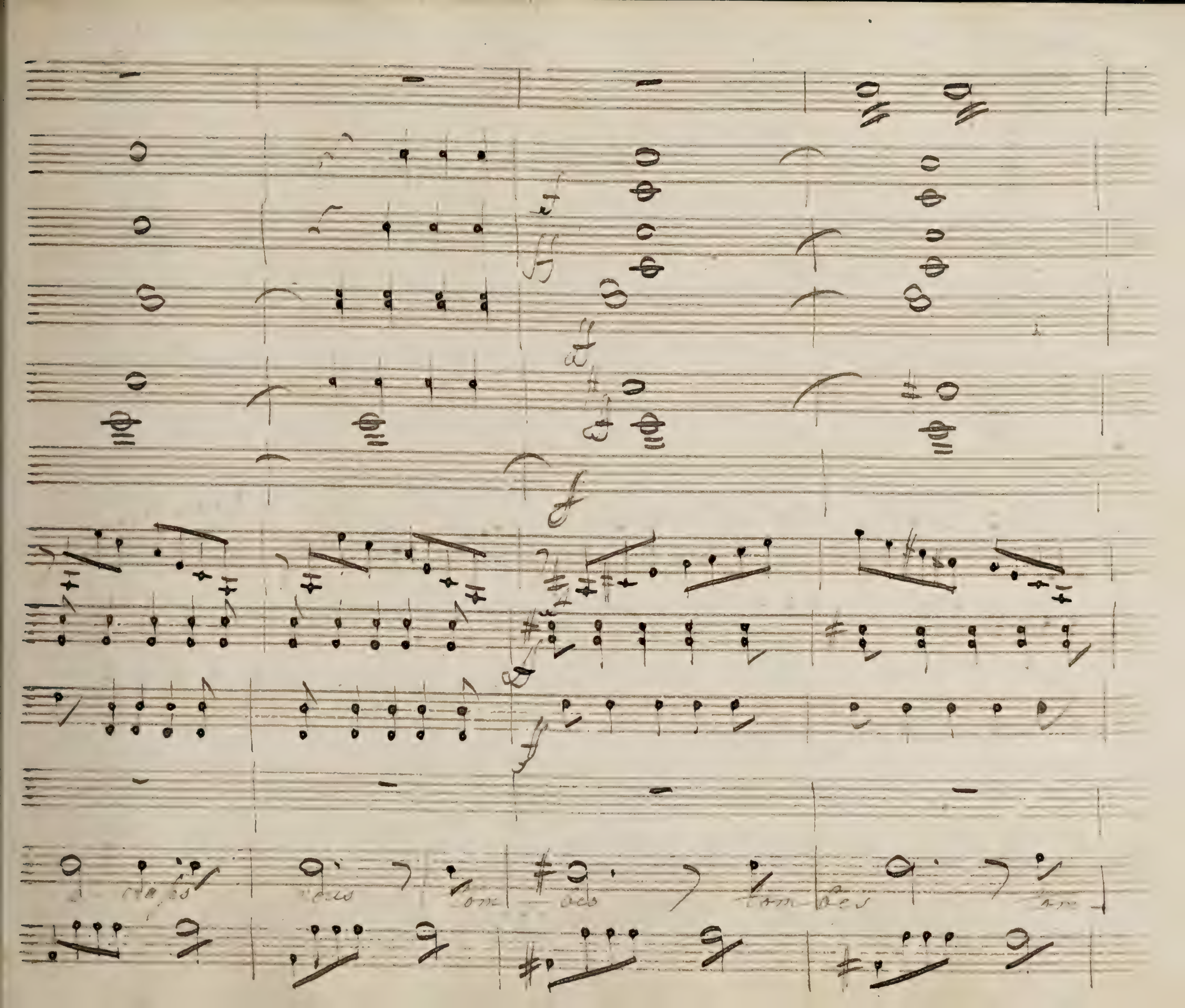

Timpani
Corni
Clarinetti
Oboe
Violini
Viole
je n'ai su def - fendre

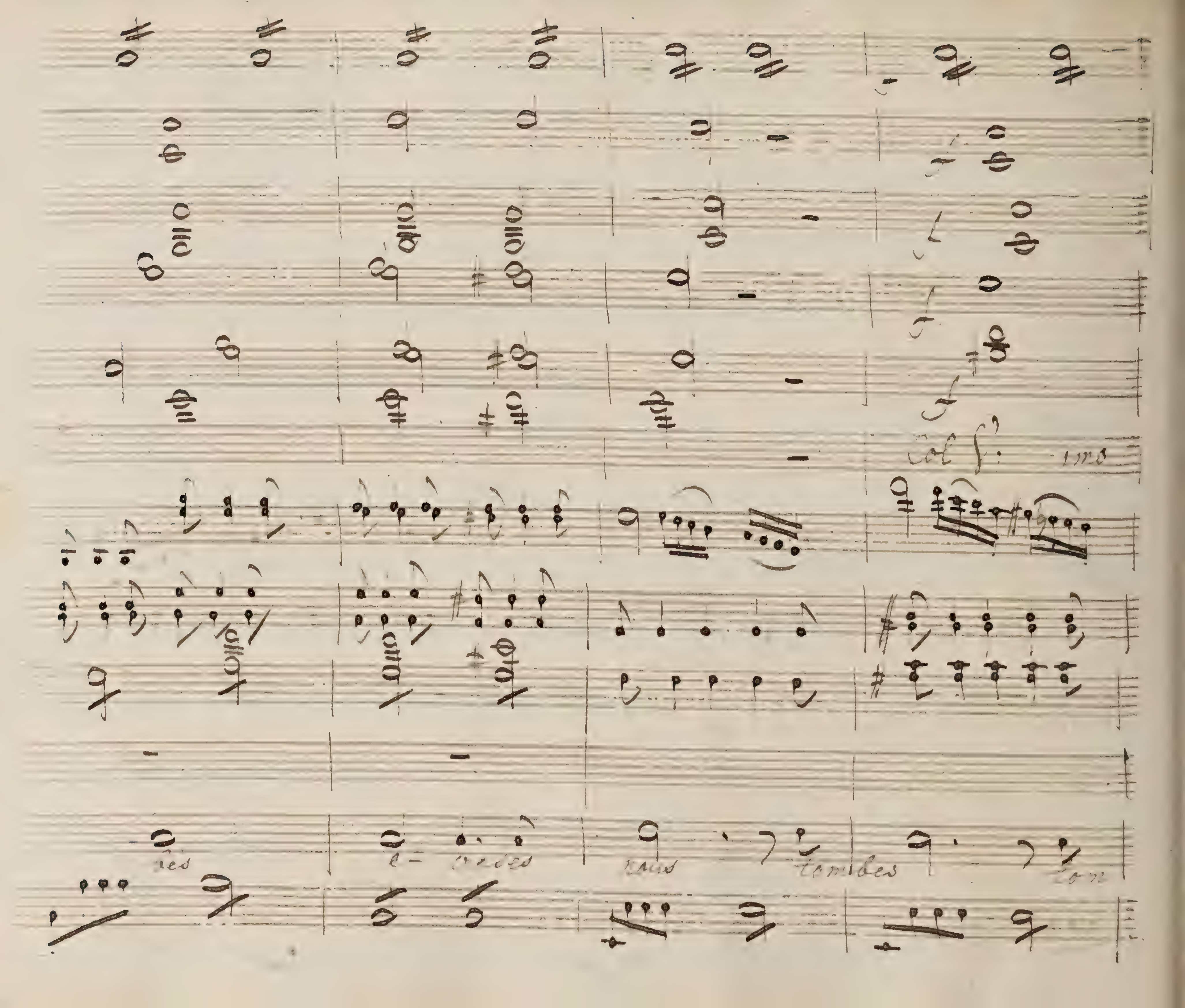

je n'ai
tendre

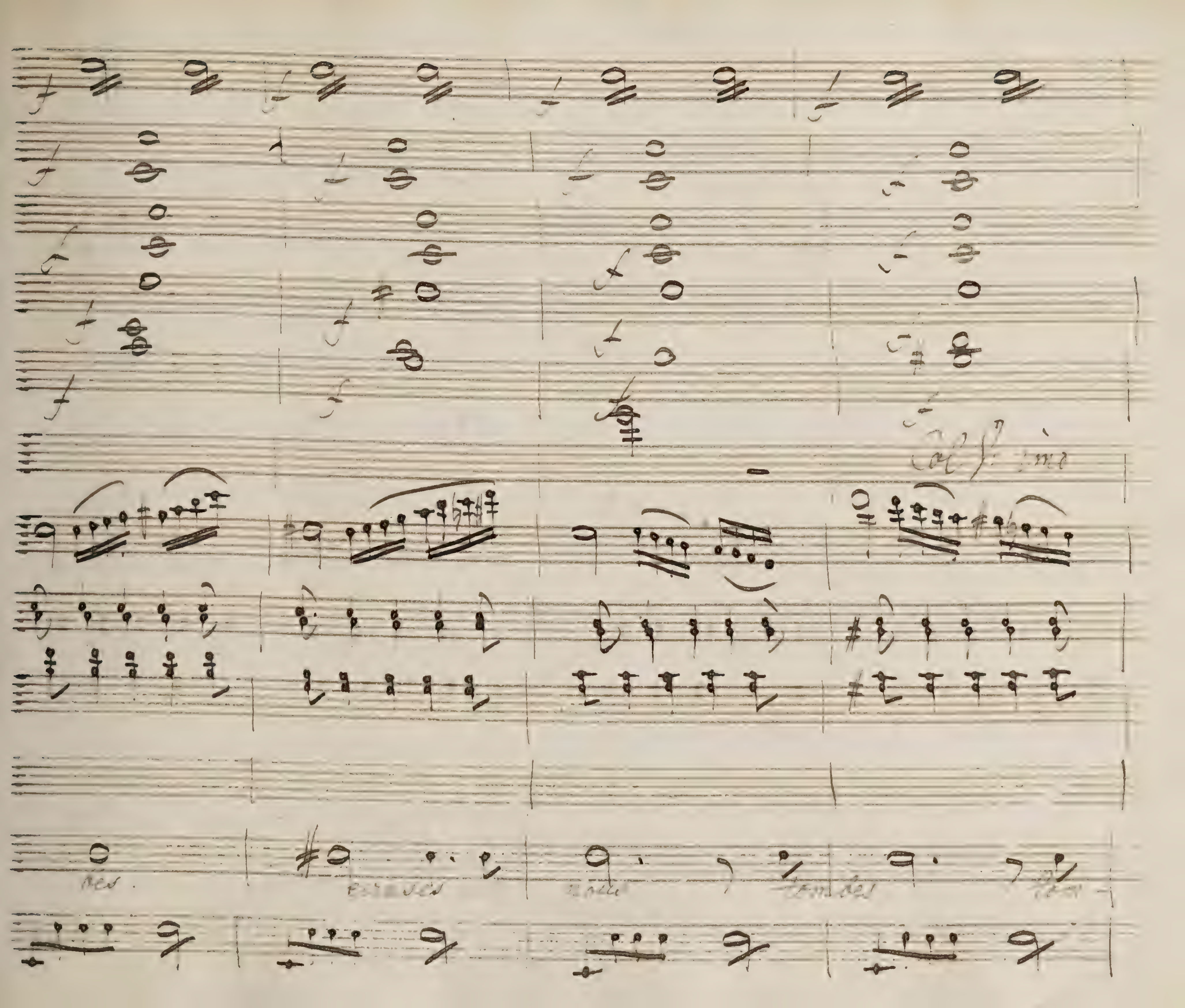

cres
in 8va
Unisono
cres
cen - dre
les

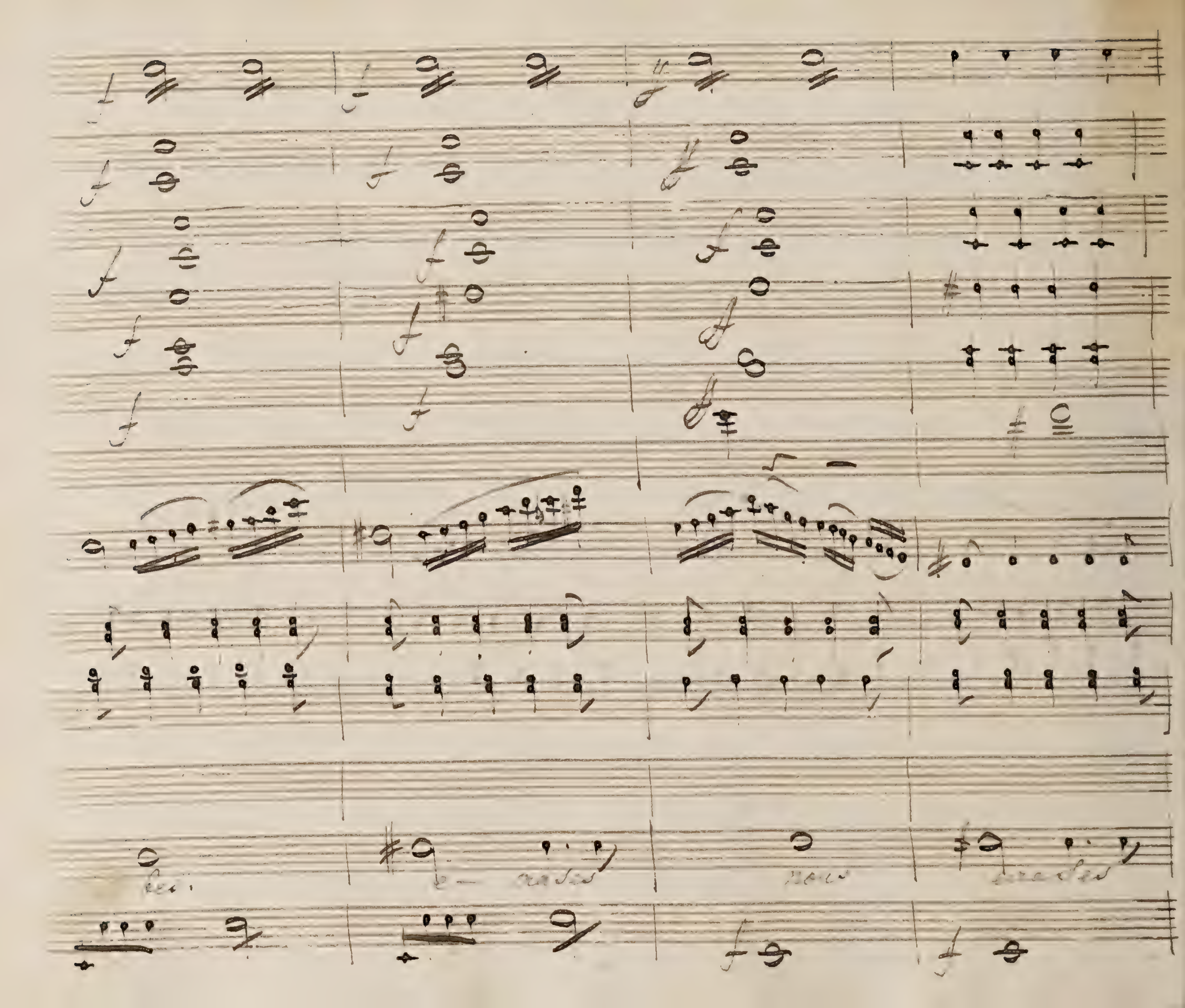

in 8va

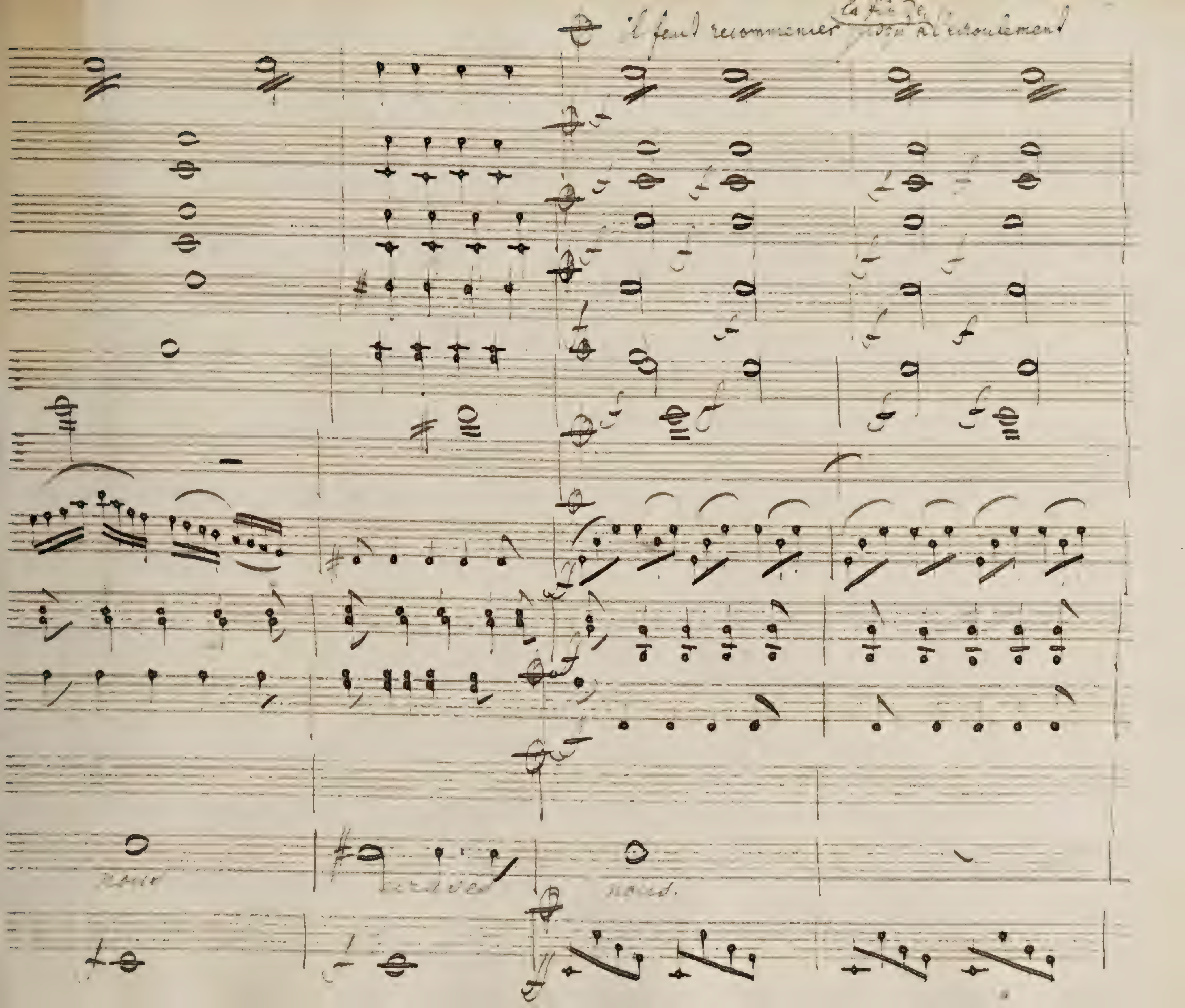

é- cra- sés nous tom- bés tom- bés

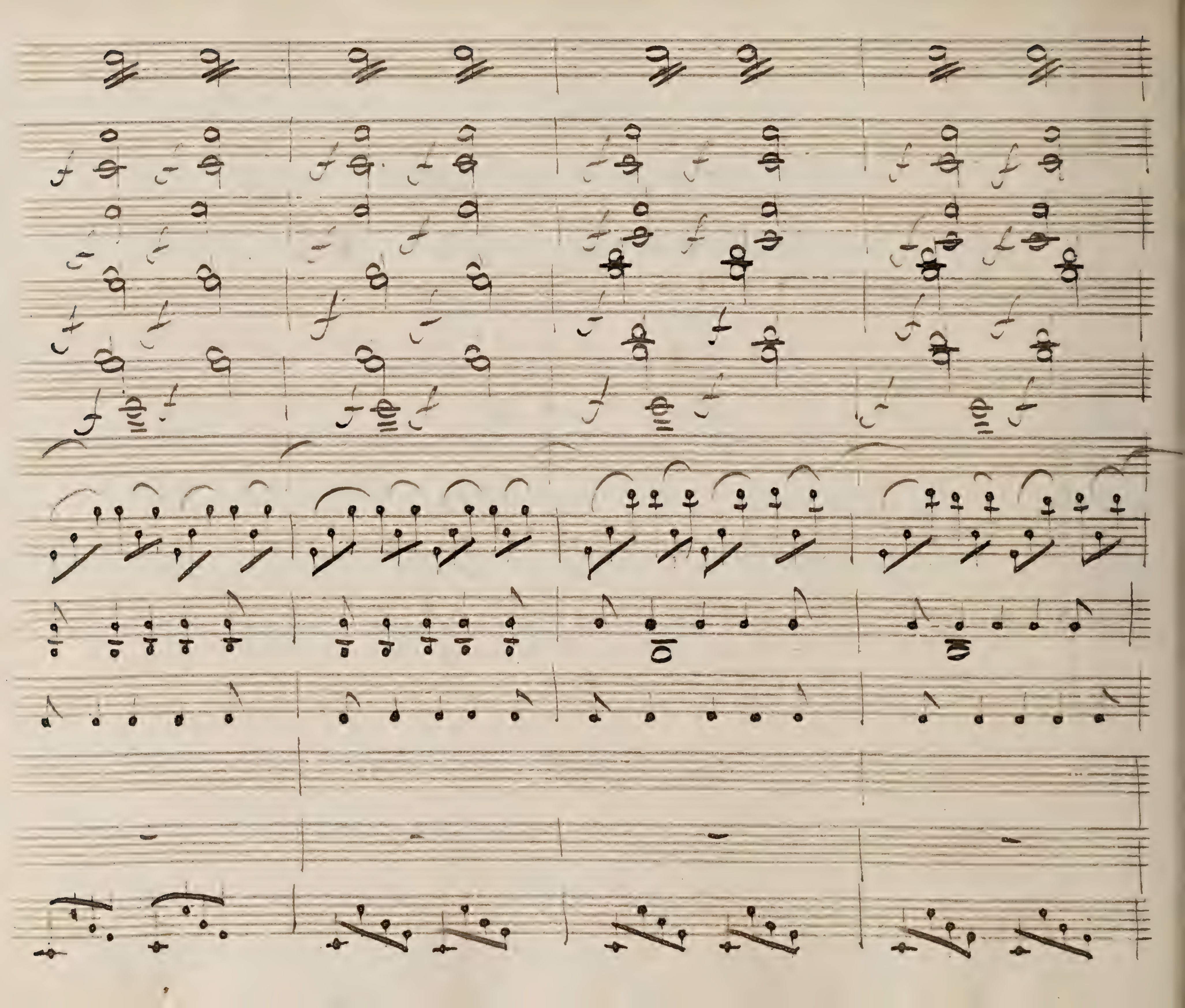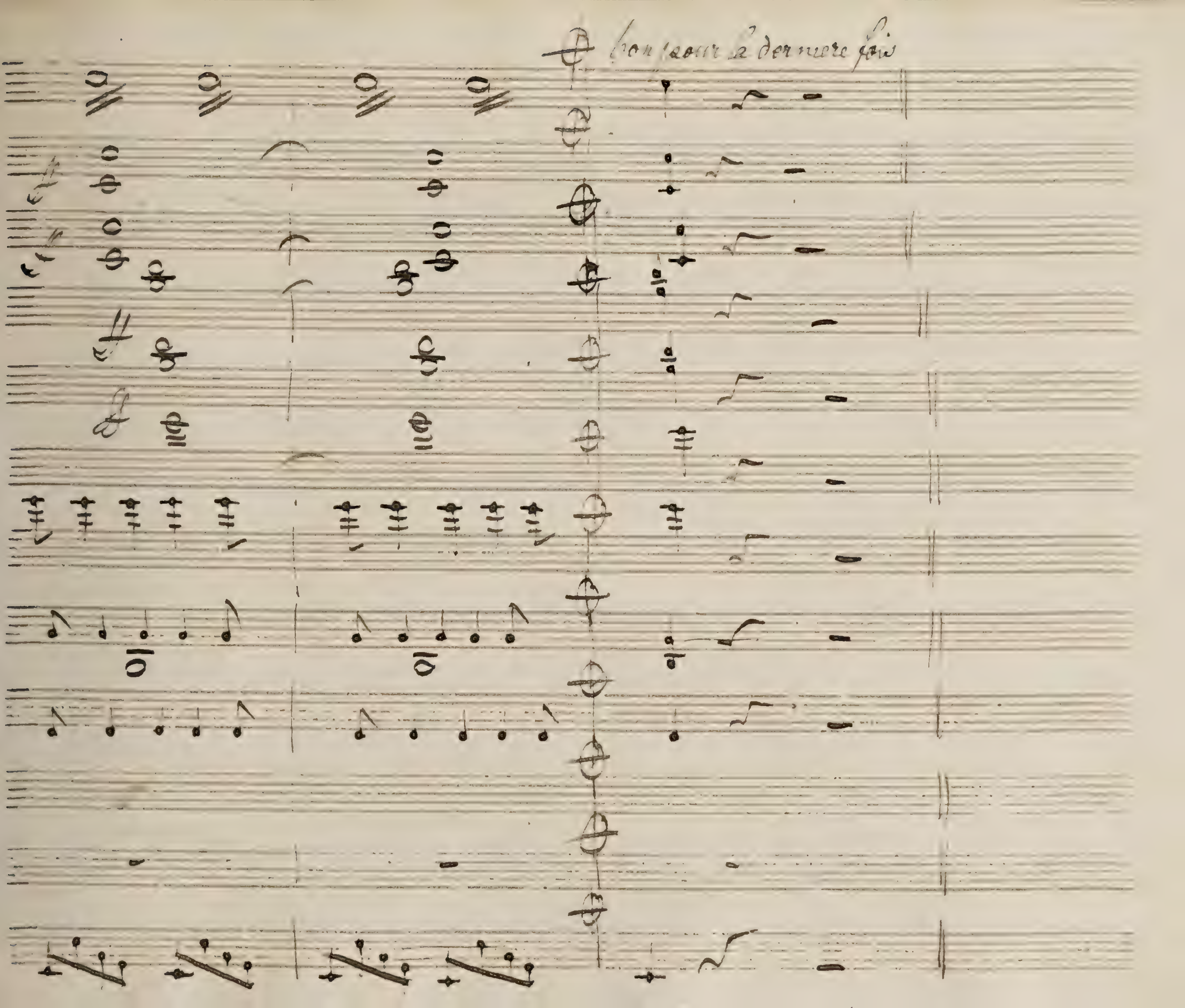



tombes

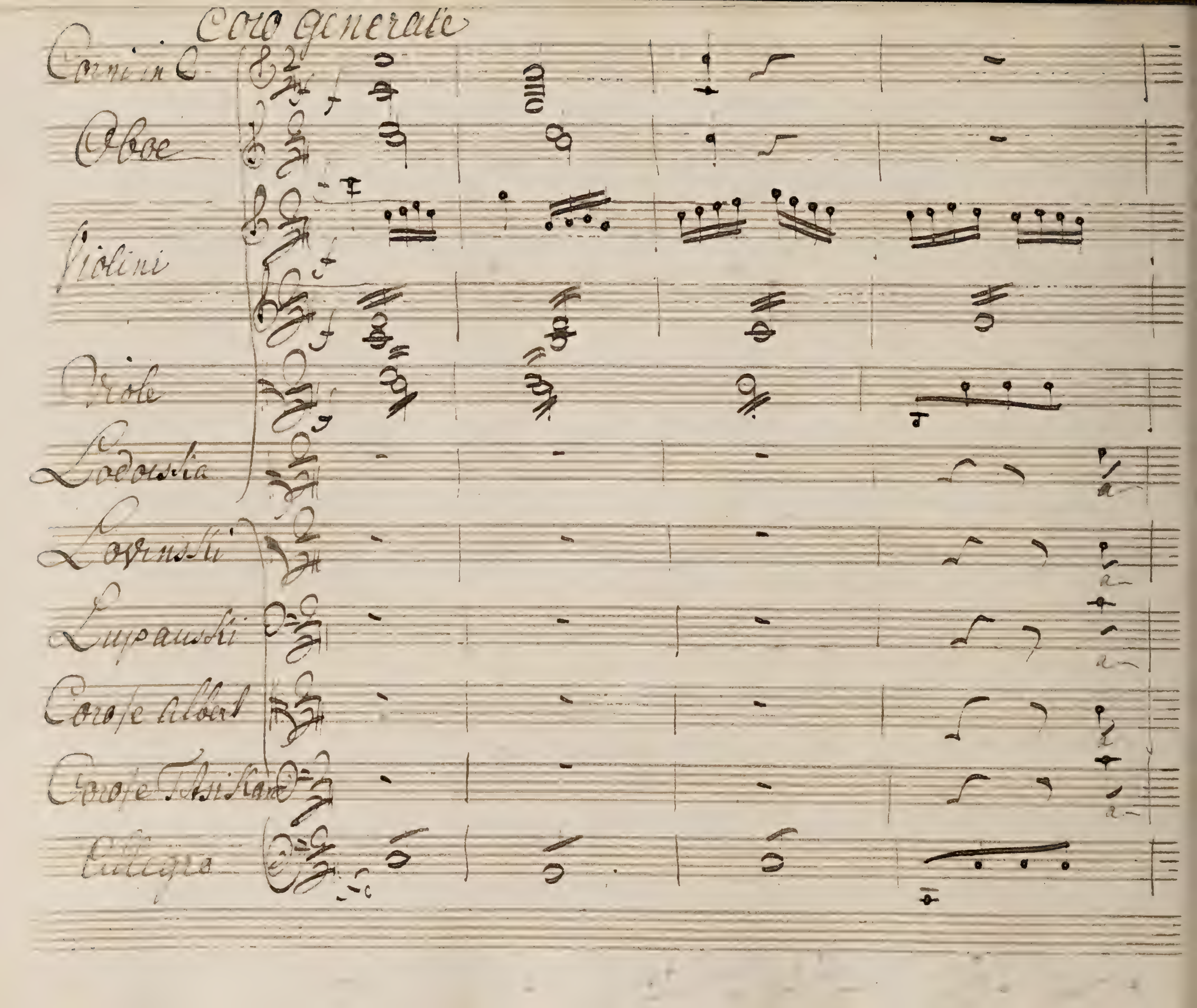


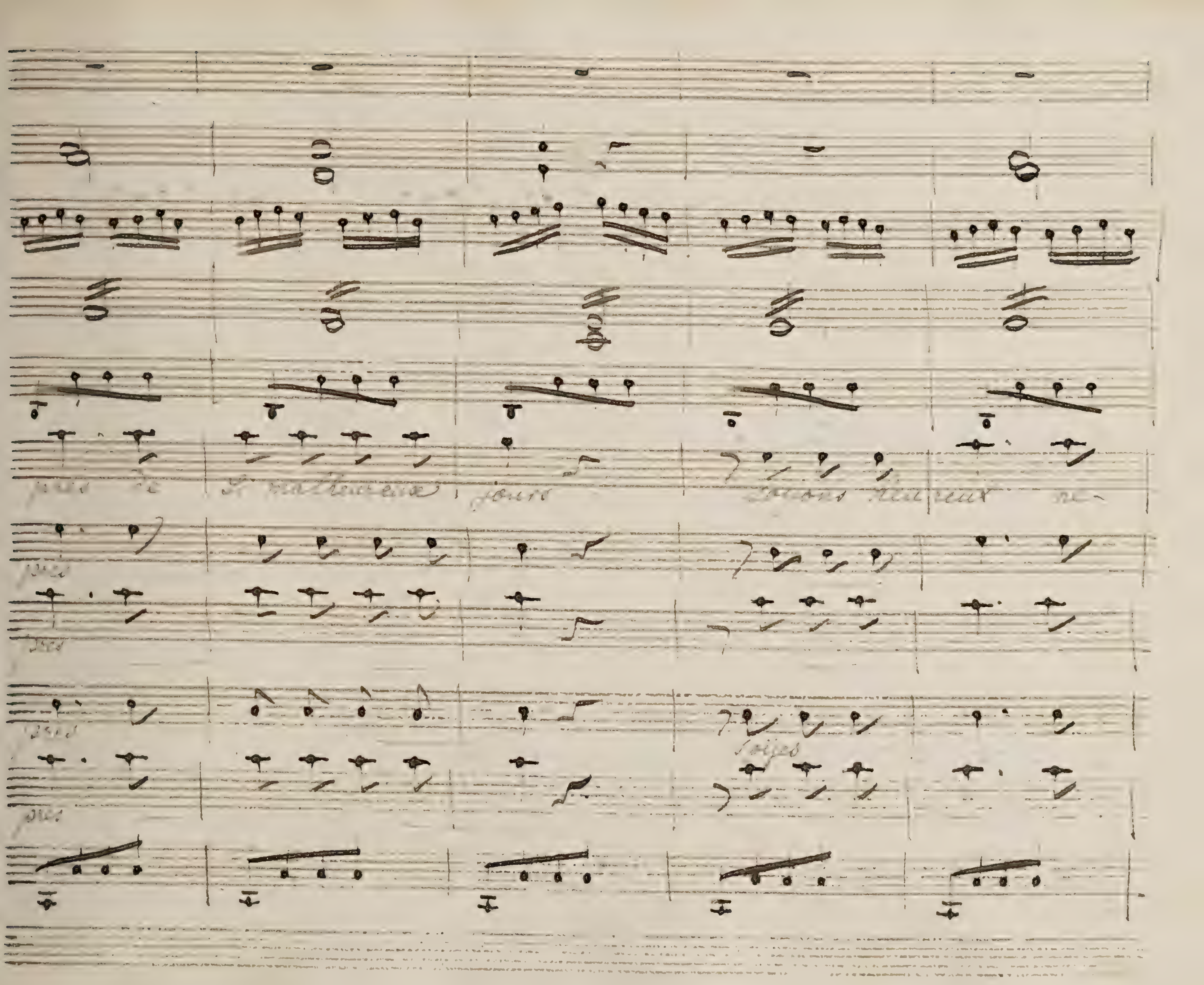


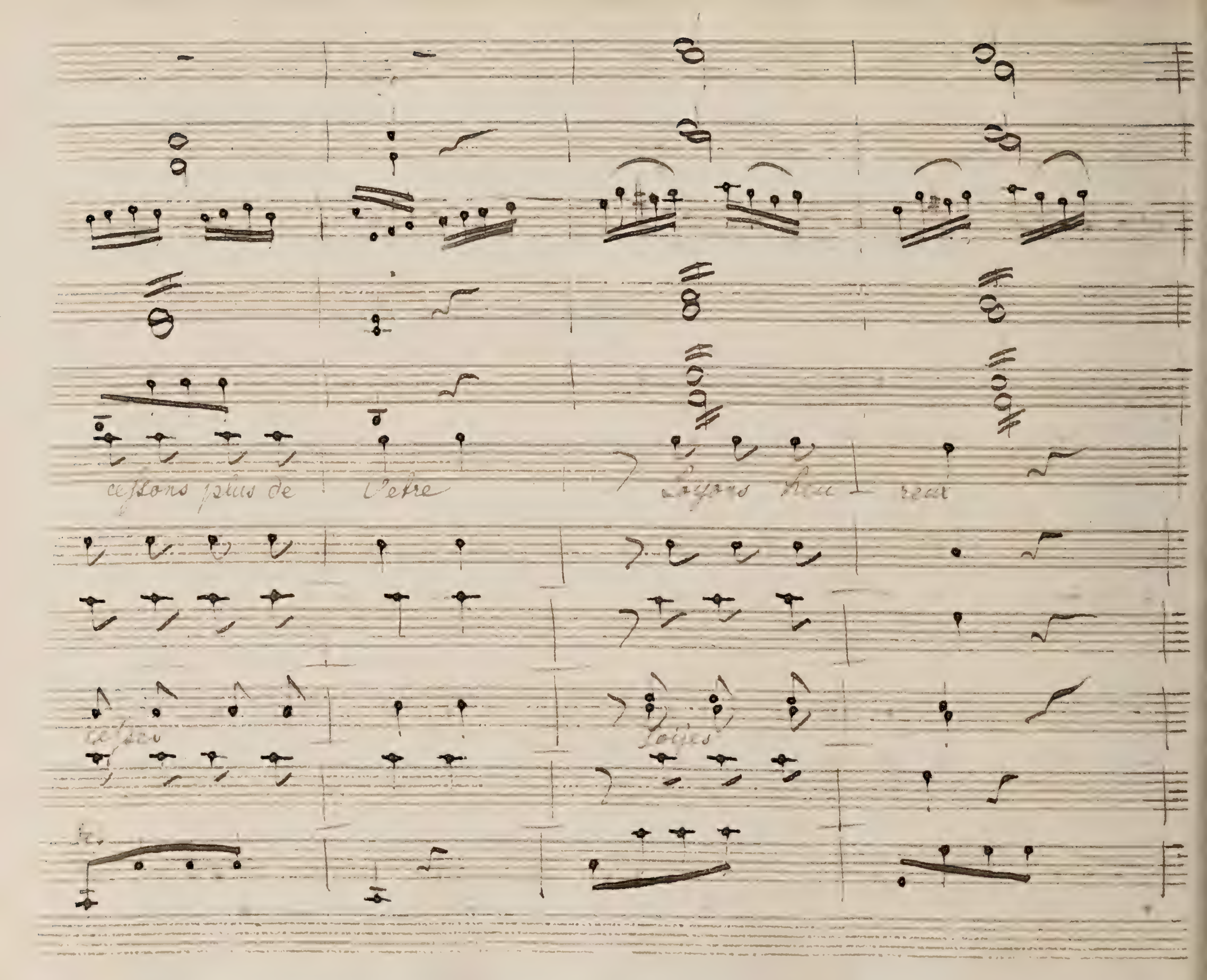

il faut recommencer

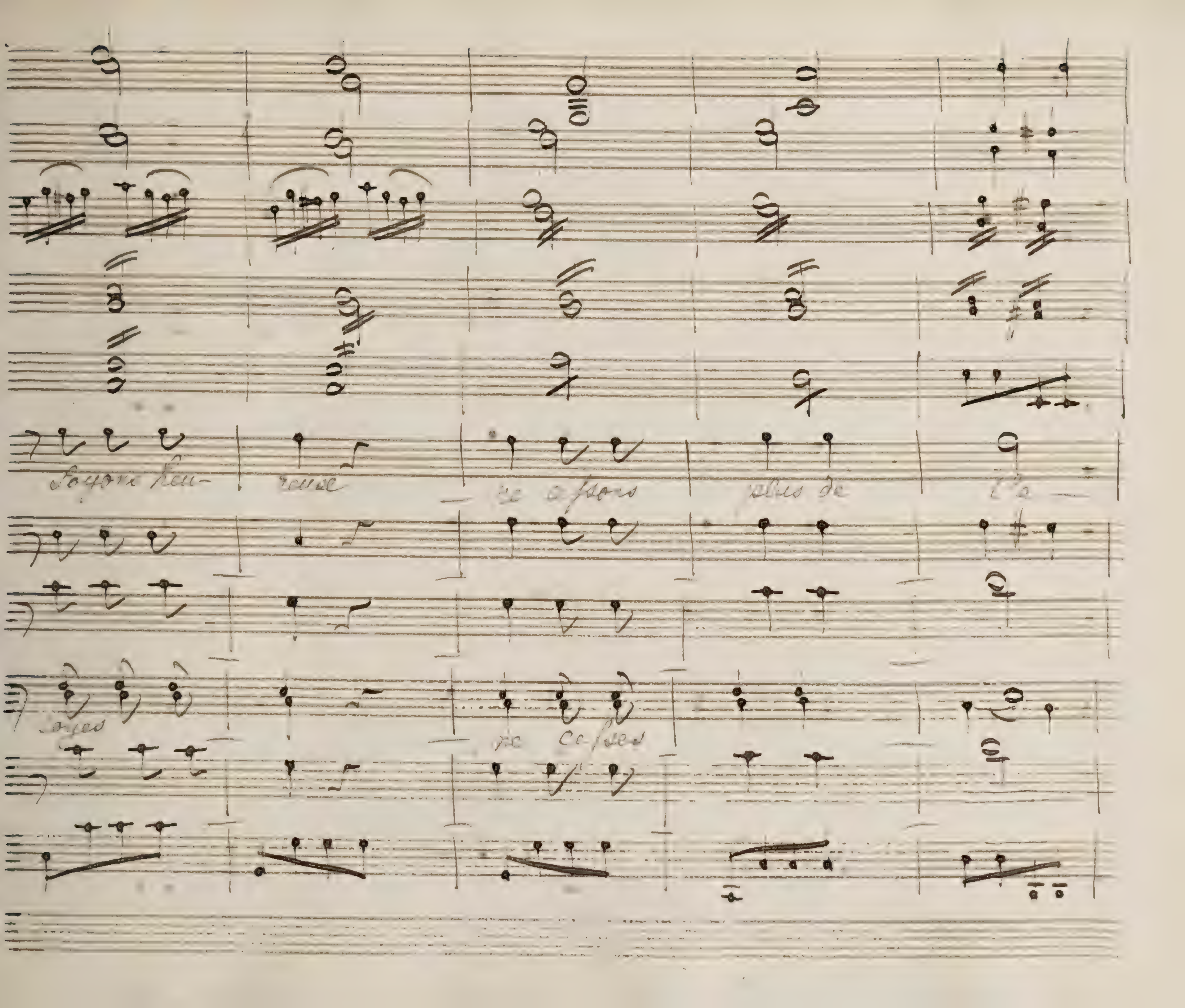


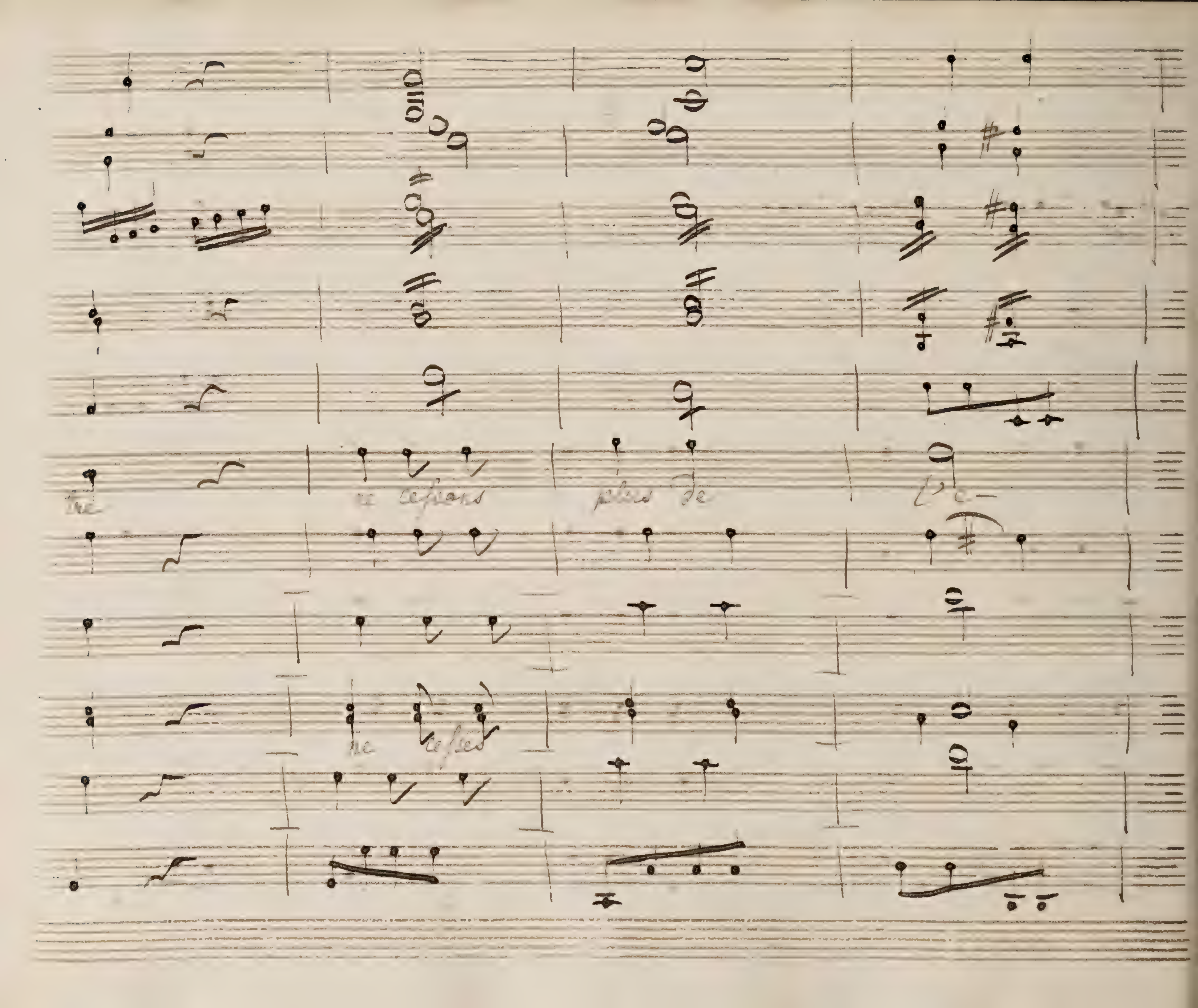

pour jouer la derniere fois

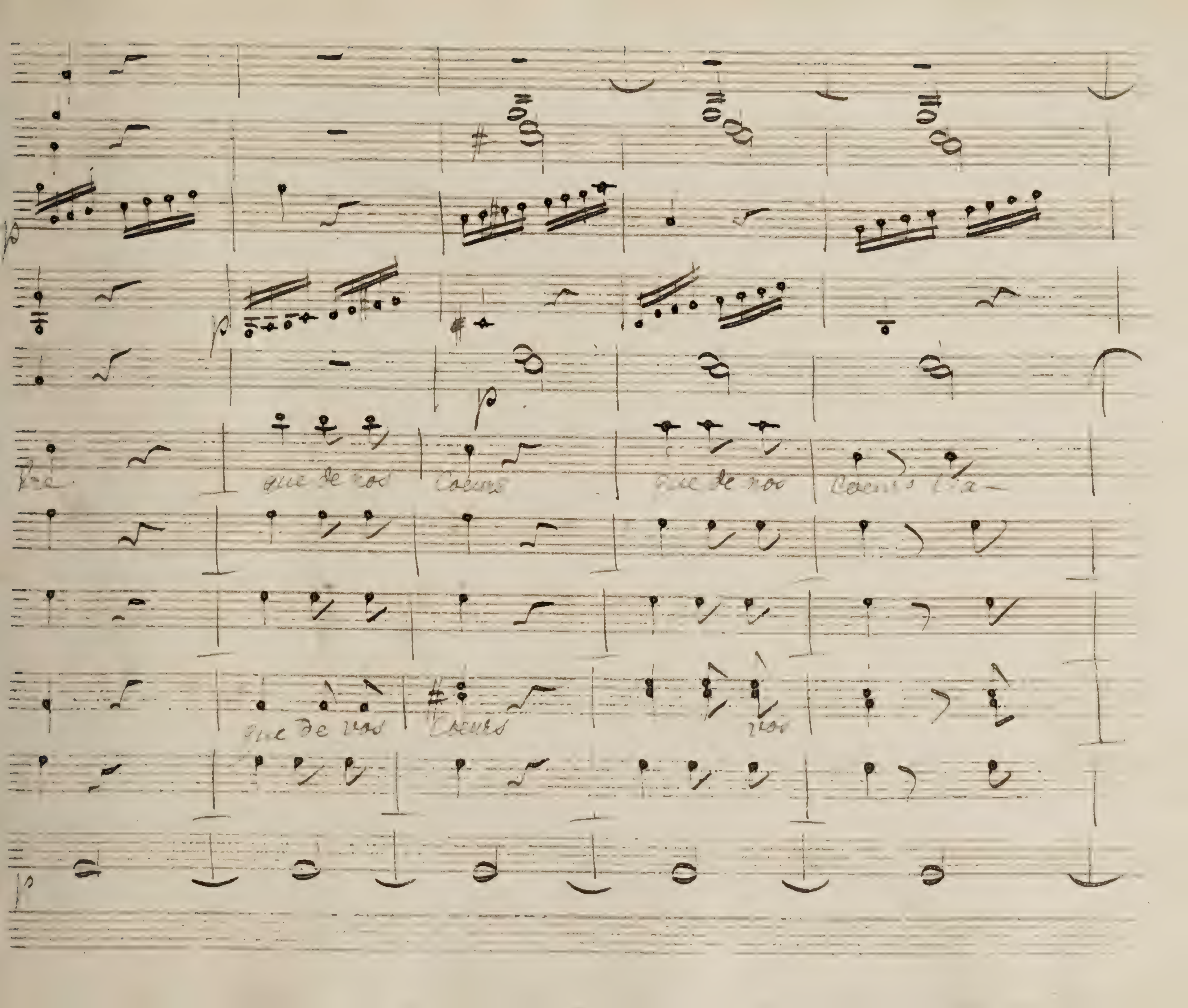

Coro generale
Corni in C
Oboe
Violini
Viole
Lodoiska
Lovinski
Lupauski
Conte Albert
Conte Tilsikan

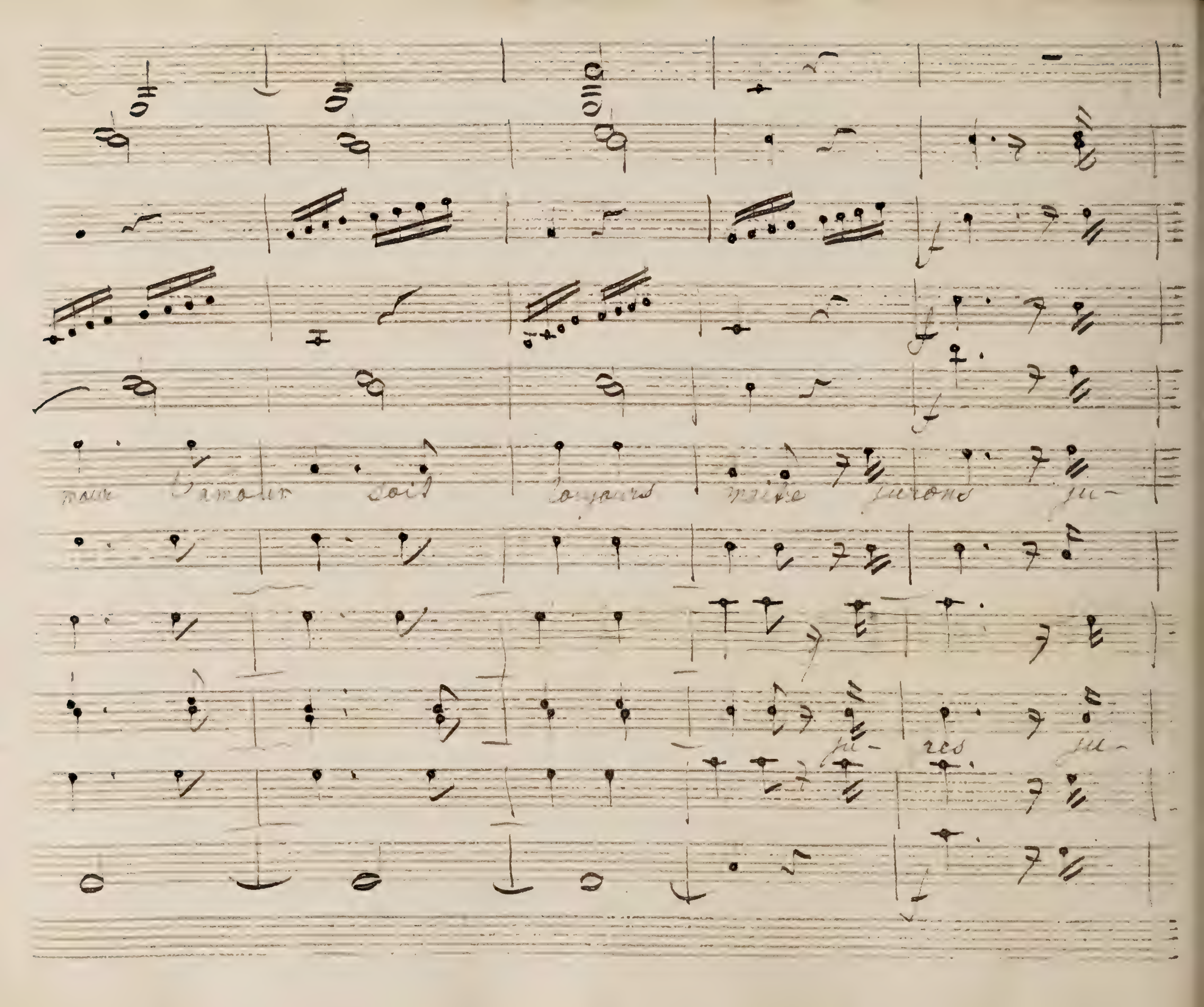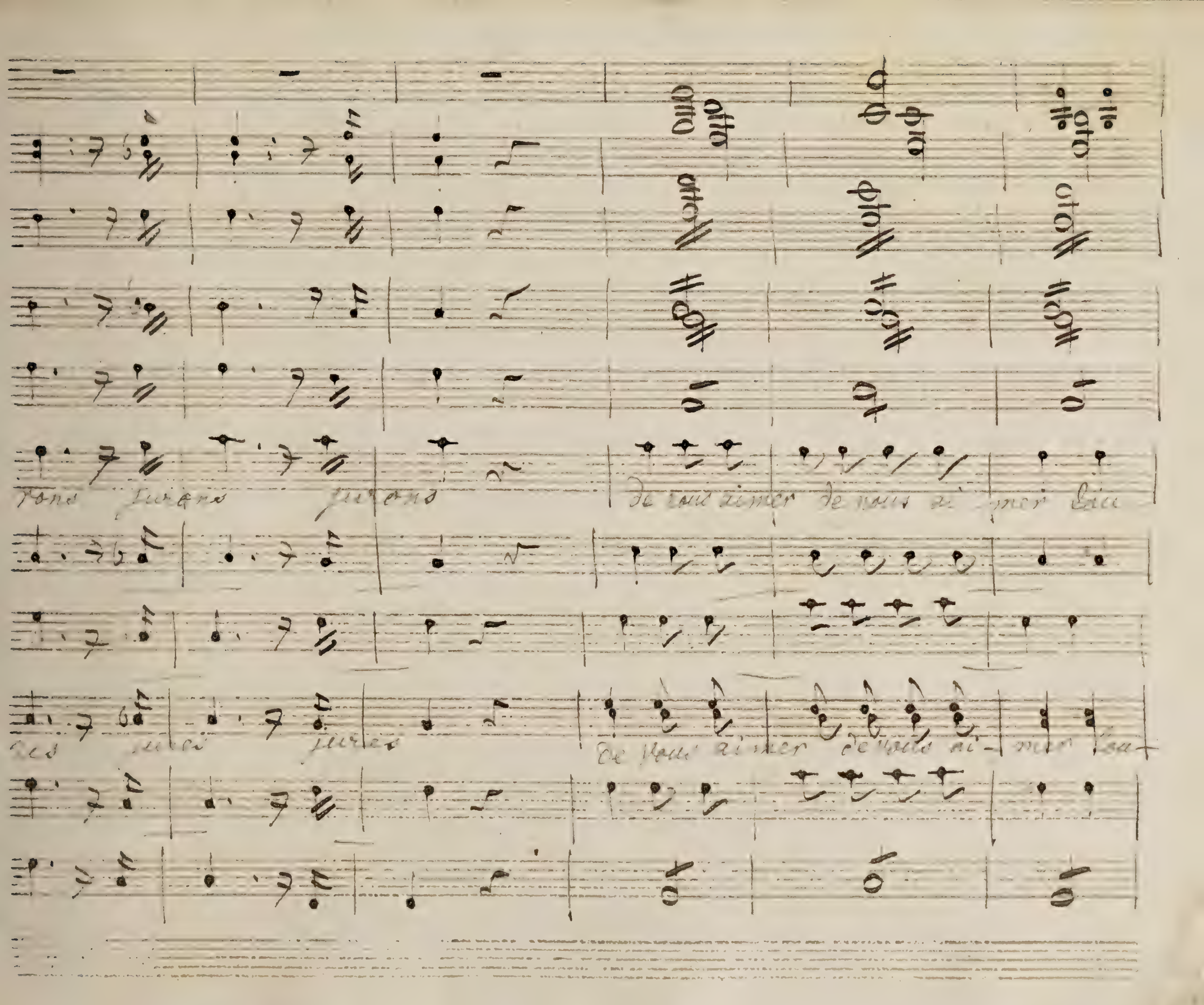



cessons plus de l'être
Soyons heu reux

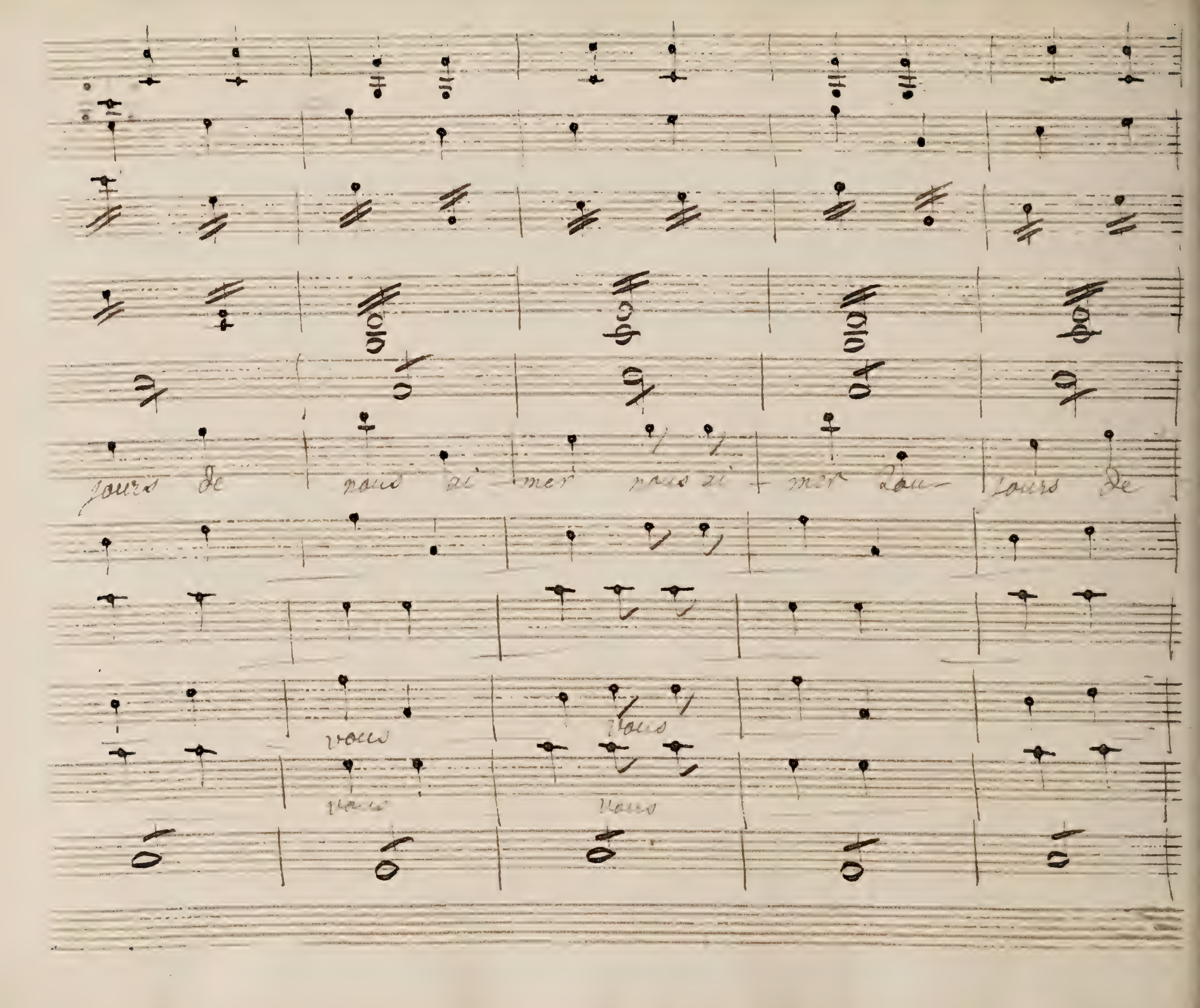


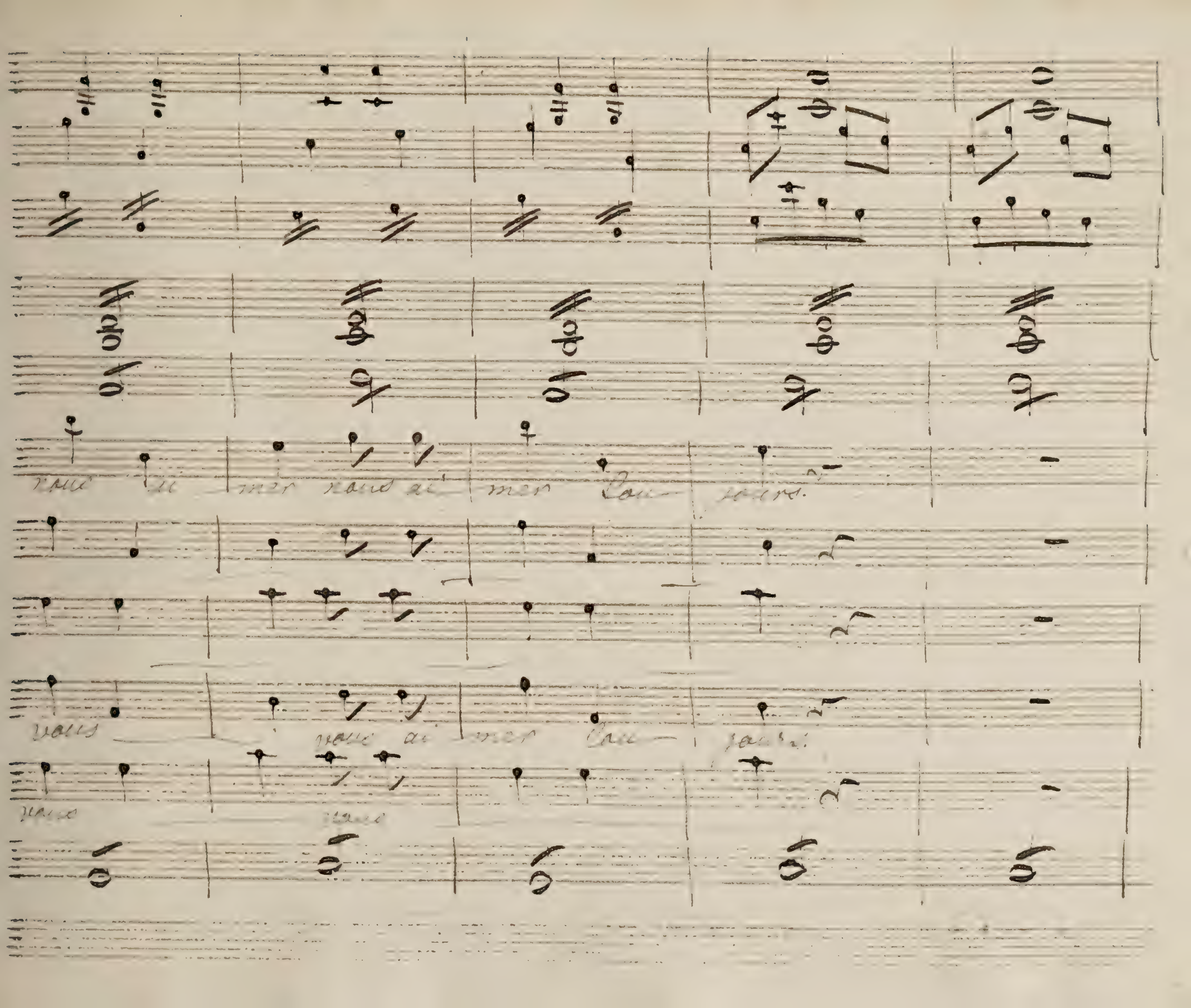

cessons
plus de

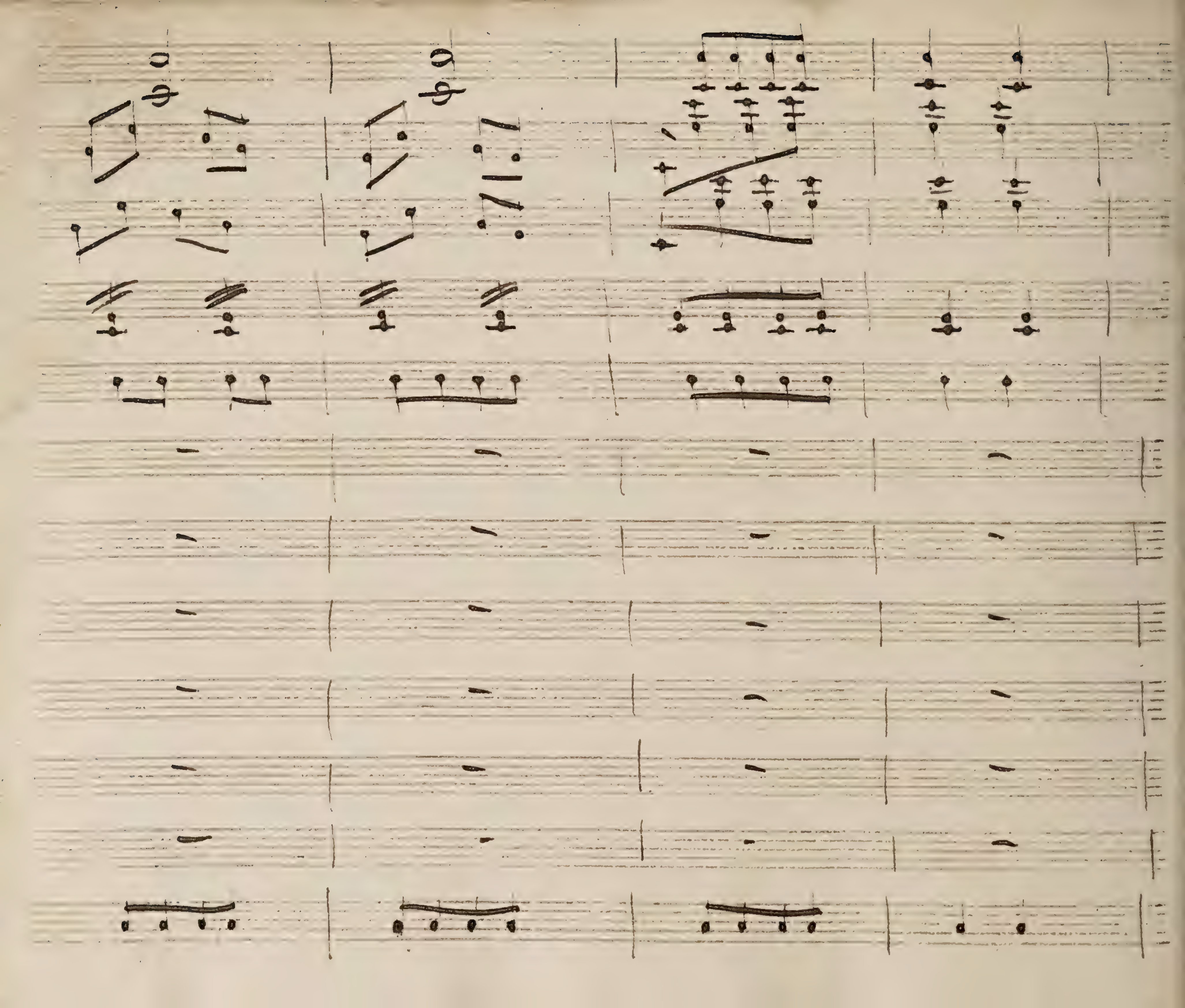

que de vos
Cœurs
que de vos
Cœurs
vos

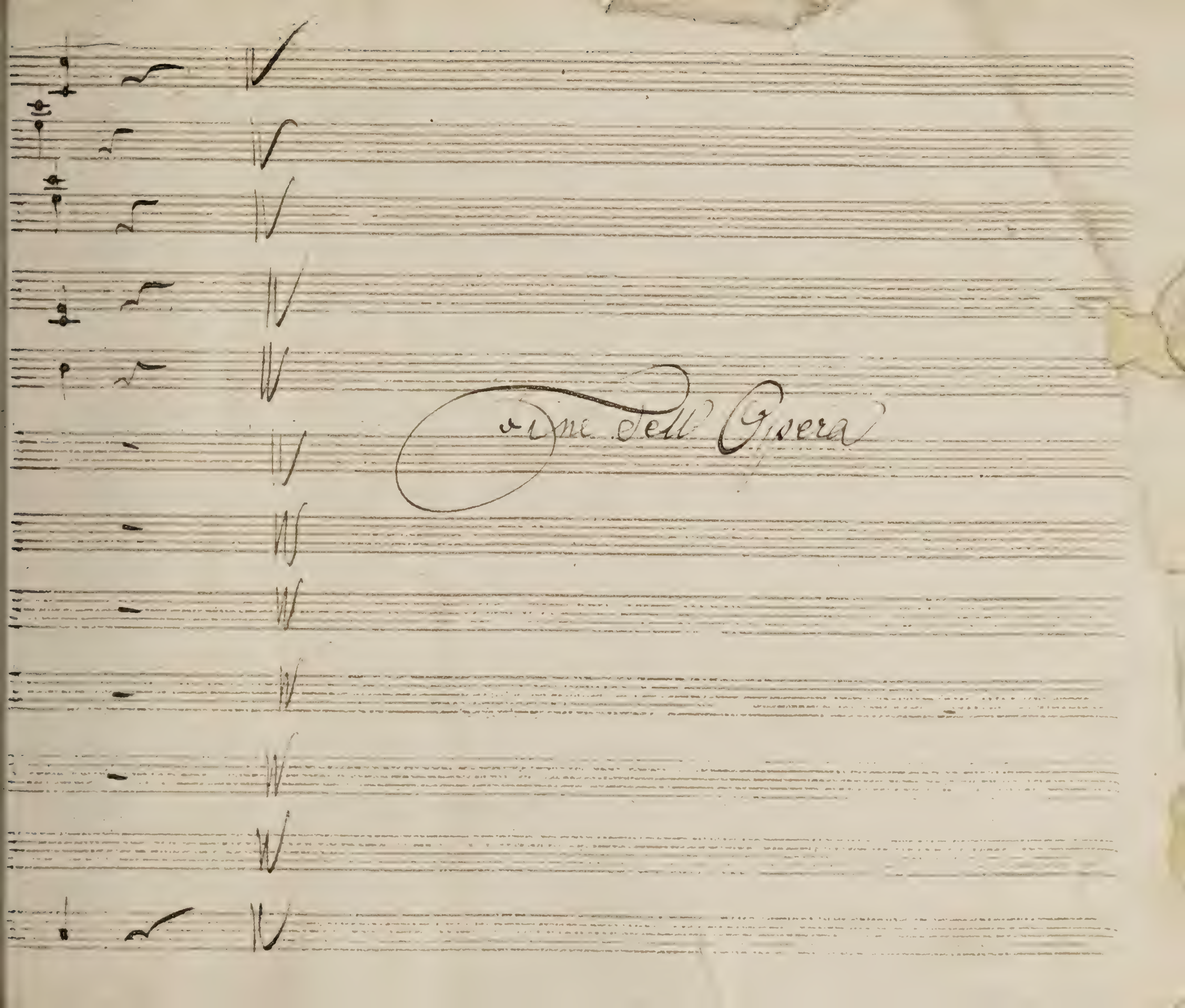

pour l'amour soit toujours maître jurons ju-
ju- res ju-


Tous jurons jurons
de vous aimer de vous ai-mer
Les jurez jurez
De vous aimer de vous ai-mer


jours de
vous ai-
mer
vous ai-
mer tou-
jours de
vous
vous
vous
vous


vous ai mer vous ai mer tou- jours.
vous vous ai mer tou- jours.




Fine dell' Opera



